

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

New Series.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

(SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS)

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1856.

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The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.
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TERMS.

\$2.00 PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
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AGENTS:
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Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTIER.
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The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is equipped with new and superior TYPE, and THE PROPRIETOR IS PREPARED TO EXECUTE ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SEMI-WEEKLY ARRANGEMENT.
Trains from Boston for Nashua, Manchester, Concord, White Mountains, Burlington, Montreal, &c., at 7:20 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m.
For Woburn, 7:20 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m.
For Lowell, 7:20 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m.
For Manchester, 7:20 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m.
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For Montreal, 7:20 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m.
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For Burlington, 7:20 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m.
For Montreal, 7:20 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m.

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges!

THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Croup, and all the troubles of the Throat, is for sale at most of the stores in town, and by medicine dealers in Reading, North Reading, Stoneham, and Winchester. It is prepared and manufactured by MARK ALLEN, Woburn, Mass. Price 6 cents per box.

BURK, FOSTER & CO., General Agents,
No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856.

GROCERY STORE.

H. RAMSELD informs the inhabitants of East Woburn that he keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

all kinds of Groceries, and of the best quality; also, Crackery and Glass Ware—all of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices.

East Woburn, Sep.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

CELEBRATED
OF EVERY VARIETY.

34 Kilby Street, - - - Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. Feb. 9.—1y.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN
WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME.

Beach Sand, Hair, cement and Plaster.

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

Bridge Street, East Cambridge

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON
May 19, '55.—1y.

Philip Teare, MERCHANT

TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING

Main Street,
Woburn, Mass.

Garmets Cut and Made in the best manner, and warranted to fit.

April 28, '55.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,
No. 20, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

—AND—
FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

17—1y.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
No. 3 Wade's Block, April 1, 1855.

1y.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE.

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING.

For Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c. either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, '54.

D. TILLSON & SON,

SLATERS

and Carpenters
Vermont Roofing Slate,
From their Quarries, at Fairbairn, Vermont.
No. 109 Friend St., Boston.
Orders from abroad promptly attended to. May 6

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, may have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cts. each.

April 1.

E. O. SOLES,

DEALER IN

Provisions & Groceries,

Beef, Pork, Sausages, Mutton, Ham, Tripe, Tongues, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Eggs, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Vinegar, Oil, Baking Powder, Potatoes, and Vegetables of all kinds.

"Small Profits and quick Sales"

is the motto. Call and examine the articles and prices, and judge for yourselves.

MARKET HOUSE,
Main St., opposite the Common, Woburn.

Woburn, January 26, 1856.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

Corner of Main and Railroad Streets,
1, 1854

BRIGHAM & GILCREAST,

PAINTERS.

PAINTING, GLAZING, GRATING, PA PER HANGING, &c., done in the best style, at short notice and at reasonable prices.

UNION STREET, WOBURN.

(OPPOSITE JONES' BLACKSMITH SHOP.)

S. T. BRIGHAM, (myself) J. GILCREAST

CARTER & CONVERSE,

o. 2 Railroad st., 2d door from Main st.

Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Current and Frosted Cake always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1854.

Mrs. TEARE,

MILLINER.

Has constantly on hand a well selected supply of

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BONNETS, CAPS, HUSBAND'S LACES, &c.

Particular attention paid to cleaning and altering Bonnets to the latest and most fashionable styles.

Main Street, Woburn.

JOHN G. COLE,

Painting and Glazing,

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the best manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

Paints, Oils, and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

Feb. 14. —1y.

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

July 20th

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Jan 31

PERSONS'

WOBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and Boston at 10 o'clock, p.m. Offices in Woburn at E. Pratt's and Wm. Woodbury's stores.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express Train from East Woburn on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at same hours. Offices in East Woburn at stores of W. Beers and R. Ramsdell.

Offices in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 46 North Market Street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855.—1y.

William Winn,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND BOSTON R.R. EXPRESS.

TRIPS DAILY

Offices: 10 Court Square, Boston, and R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying Notes, drafts, Bills, &c.

April 3

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

[Sales every Saturday evening.]

New and Second Hand Furniture at

Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate and articles of Furniture and all Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable terms.

Sale Room—Lycen Building, Main Street.

April 28, '55. If

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

Newspaper Advertising Agents,

Are the agents for the Middlesex Journal, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.

Their offices are

21 State Street, Boston.

119 Nassau Street, New York

Collecting and purchasing of all kinds done promptly.

For orders are solicited for all kinds of Paper, Presses, Ink, Type and Printing Materials, of every description, which will be furnished at the lowest prices, warranted good, and sent by return express, or otherwise if ordered.

Editors and Publishers are invited to call upon us when in either city. They will always meet a cordial welcome, and be at liberty to use the convenience of the office. We shall always be ready to further their interests or promote their welfare.

April 8, 1854.—3m

Selected Story.

A Tale of a Pocket Archipelago.

Opposite Paimpol, on the coast of Brittany, is a little cluster of islands, known by the ambitious name of the Archipelago of Brehat. It is quite a pocket archipelago. The whole number of the inhabitants are not above fifteen hundred; but (as is natural, it seems, to insular people), this diminutive nation is famous for pride and exclusiveness. The man of Brehat will not admit that he is a Frenchman, or even a Breton—he is a man of Brehat. High and low—for there are such distinctions even there—not only think themselves superior to all the rest of the world, but look upon strangers with dislike and contempt. The women carry this prejudice so far that if an unlucky being of their sex accidentally comes over from the continent to seek employment, every back is turned upon her, and there is not a single word of greeting. She is soon compelled to go and seek a livelihood elsewhere. The men are more cosmopolitan, for they are all sailors, almost from infancy. But however far they may go in their voyages, they always return to seek a wife on their native soil; and when old age compels them to settle down, they return to their national bigotry and exclusiveness.

The Archipelago of Brehat is composed of one large island, or rather two joined together by a causeway, constructed by Vaughan, and a number of islets and rocks, now completely uninhabited, but formerly covered with buildings of various kinds, fortresses or monasteries—it is not certain which. When I first saw Brehat, it was from the rocks above Paimpol. The great ocean tide was coming in, accelerated by a violent wind, and seemed to threaten to bury the pocket archipelago in its vast foaming waves. There was nothing in the reputation of the place, to induce me to visit it; and I should have been content with a distant view, had it not been for the peculiar circumstances which I am now about to relate.

I had just arrived—wandering thro' Brittany without any special object—from Saint Briene, in the coupe of a diligence, or, rather, in what was called the coupe of what was called the diligence. It was a sort of a miserable omnibus, with two aristocratic seats in front, divided off by a ragged leather curtain. Peasants and their wives, with children, dogs, and fowls, occupied the hinder compartment. I had secured one of the places in front; the other was occupied by a good-looking, bright-eyed young man, whose dress and demeanor at once pointed him out as an officer in some stout merchant ship. From his conversation I learned that he belonged to that part of the world. On the other hand, he seemed far from inclined to be communicative about his own affairs; and when we leaped to the ground, in front of the Hotel de Rennes, he gave me a hearty shake of the hand, a farewell nod, and disappeared without any intimation that we might meet again.

My walk along the coast took place on the morrow, and after having admired a scene which is always admirable—the coming in of the Atlantic tide against a rocky shore protected by outlying islands—I had begun to think that my presence was no longer absolutely required in that part of the world, and that I might as well go back over the hills to Saint Briene. It was in this mood of mind that I saw coming toward me, walking with an uncertain step, my travelling companion of the previous day. I at first thought he was doing as I was, namely, admiring the prospect; but it soon appeared from his awkward and confused manner, not only that he was no student of the picturesque, but that he was working up his courage to speak to me on a point which interested him personally. The salutation was more cordial on my side than on his. We talked a little of course, about the prospect, and about the weather; and then he said quite timidly,

"Have you no intention of visiting our Archipelago of Brehat?"

"None in the world," I was about to reply, but the word "our" struck me. "You are then from Brehat?" I enquired, answering the question by another.

He seemed glad of the opportunity to tell his history, being evidently in a different mood from that in which I had previously seen him. We sat down upon a wall belonging to a ruined cottage, with our faces to the wind; which sometimes compelled us to be watchful unless our hats should be blown away, and brought the taste of salt to our lips.

"Yes," said the young man. "I am from Brehat; a wild country for strangers, though worth visiting for a day, but to all who were born upon it as dear as if it were one of the sunny isles of Greece. You must go and see for yourself, however, what kind of a place it is. I shall try to tempt you, for I have a selfish interest to satisfy. It is now exactly a year since I left it. I went to Nantes, and joined my ship, bound to Trebison, in the Black Sea. We have traded ever since in the Med-

iterranean—a fine piece of water. Have you ever been there?"

I replied that I had; but added, smiling, that this was a very meagre outline of a story. He admitted that it was. After all, he had nothing particular, he said, to tell.

The fact was, "he loved somebody," a very plain, simple, and common fact, quite interesting to a stranger. But, who was this somebody? Madeleine. A very definite description! To him, however, the name had prodigious significance. It meant—as I found when he gradually warmed into confession—the first meeting on the dancing ground on Sunday evening near the beach when he returned after his first voyage, begun when almost a boy—a desolate orphan—and concluded when quite a man; it meant the admiration and love which had flashed through his frame when he first beheld her coming along beneath some situated trees amidst her comrades in age, who seemed born only to be her attendants; it meant that whole bewildering evening in which, despite all rules of propriety, he danced only with her, gazed only at her, thought only of her, attended only on her, and disregarded all the anger, and the jealousy, and the chattering, and the sneers of damsels who thought themselves at least equally entitled to homage from the young and handsome sailor. "For I am rather good-looking to a woman's eye," said our young friend, naively passing his fingers through his hair.

I laughingly assented, and listened with attention, when after this explosion of feminine or half-civilized vanity, he went on to relate how Madeleine was the daughter of the richest proprietor on the island, and how her father had promised her in marriage to an old retired admiral, whom fancy had led to establish himself during the latter years of his life at Brehat.

"I was not the man to let this sacrifice take place with the sneaking complacency of the town's-folk," said the sailor, (who by the way, told me his name was Cornic). I went and asked Madeleine's hand, and was of course refused, because my wealth was not sufficient. I objected that wealth was a thing to be got, and that a man who had all his limbs and a strong will to command them, with the hope of Madeleine in the future, was capable of doing wonders. The old man said something about the sacredness of his promise to the admiral; but, as he had resolved not to let his daughter be married for a couple of years, I intimated that if I could make a good offer within that time, why, he should take the matter into consideration. "So I set off on my voyage to Trebison; not, you may be sure, without having some private talk with Madeleine, and obtaining from her a promise that she would never marry the admiral until I gave up all claim to her hand. For, as you may imagine, my dear Madeleine did not hesitate a moment between me and the crusty old sea-wolf who had cast his eyes on her, and whose mode of courtship was to watch her through a telescope from his window as she went to and out of her house or wandered towards the fields; I am quite sure she will keep her promise, still woman's nature is weak. I have heard no news from Brehat since I left; and now that I am so near, I am afraid to go over. I have tried to learn in Paimpol some news of the doings in the island; but nobody knows anything of them. It is true that a wicked old woman has told me that Madeleine was married to M. Renard a week or two ago; but this must be a falsehood. Neither she nor her father would dare to deceive me so. I am terrible, sir, when I am angry. There is no knowing what I might do. We are not Bretons at Brehat. We came from the south. We are Basques of Spaniards. You know how those people treat the mistress who has betrayed them, and the man who is her accomplice."

Young Cornic had risen, and was walking rapidly to and fro along the edge of the rocks making threatening gesticulations towards the far-out island of Brehat. I now understood that he wanted me—having confidence—I knew not for what reason—in my discretion and willingness to oblige, to go over to Brehat and ascertain the truth of the report which had agitated him. He feared that if he went himself, he might be driven to commit some crime. As my journey had no particular goal, it was not a very great sacrifice on my part to consent. I took his instructions, promised to return on the morrow, went with him to Paimpol, hired a bark and, the weather having become quite fine, and in a few hours reached Brehat.

A wall of crumbling granite encircles the principal island, and allows nothing to be seen from the sea but the summits of numerous small hills, always crowded with rocks. As you advance inland, however, the country becomes more pleasing. In few parts of France, indeed, is the soil more industriously made use of. The fields extend to the very base of the rocks, and are covered with a rich vegetation. Between them run narrow pathways, quite sufficient for the use of a district which contains not a single cart nor even a single horse. There are a good many cows, and carriage is performed by means of asses. Hamlets composed of neat clean houses, and with names ending in "ker" and "ee" are scattered here and there. The

most considerable is called Le Cour; and it was towards this that I directed my steps from the landing place.

There was of course no hotel nor respectable inn of any kind, but I managed to obtain hospitality in a cabaret, where I saw some sailors drinking. The hostess was a surly old lady who looked at me askance as I consumed an early dinner, for which I had promised to pay well. She could not make out what I wanted at Bour; but did not choose to indulge in any inquiries. I was obliged to begin the conversation myself, and soon found that without plump questionings I could never reach the point I aimed at. I had asked who were the principal inhabitants of the island? I had been asked in return what I wanted to know for? At length, I boldly mentioned the name of M. Bosc, and succeeded in learning that he had gone to France, and perhaps to Paris.

"And Madeleine?" said I.

The old lady came and stood full before me and looked, with something like fury, in her countenance.

"What business had I," she at length asked, "to speak of the bride of Kerwara?"

These words at once told me that poor Cornic's fate was, in reality, decided. I remained silent, and the hostess thinking that she had sufficiently rebuked me, went away to attend to her domestic duties. But, it seems that her mind continued to work upon the thoughts that I had suggested. She came back to me with a gentler expression of countenance, sat down near me, and said,

"What curiosity can a stranger have about the bride of Kerwara?"

I replied that I did not know what she meant; that I had once heard that M. Bosc had a pretty daughter; and that I asked about her, simply because I had nothing else to ask about.

"In that case," replied she, "take my advice and do not speak of her to any one else in this island. The friends of M. Bosc are numerous and troublesome. I have no time to tell you her story now, but I will say something about it before you go to bed. If you wish to see her," she added, lowering her voice, "take a brisk walk towards the north point of our island, pass Kerwara, just look at that pretty house you will see built there, and manage to reach the Peacock's Hollow at the time of low tide. Approach it softly, and, if you respect sorrow, do not speak to what you see."

So saying, the hostess—in whom insular exclusiveness had thus yielded to female garrulity—bustled away to attend to some new customer, and I started in the direction she pointed out. I soon reached Vaughan's Causeway, and, having passed a hamlet that immediately succeeds it, entered upon a country totally different in character from that which I have described. Everything was a wilder and more savage aspect. Rocks more frequently broke through the soil, and rose to a greater height, in strange forms. The vegetation was evidently less active. Heath and brushwood stretched in great masses here and there.

The few houses were of a different character, lower and more primitive. Kerwara, which I soon reached, was composed of mere huts, built of loose stones, and thatched with turf. But, a little way from it, amidst some rocks, rose, as I had been led to expect, an elegant little house, that looked as much out of place there, as a London villa in the midst of the Libyan desert. The shutters were closed, and it did not at first seem to

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1856.

INSTALLATION OF REV. DANIEL MARCH.

The settlement of a Pastor over a church and society is an event of much importance, not alone to the people of his charge, but also to neighboring churches, and to the community in which he lives. In the Pastor's keeping is, in a great degree, vested the spiritual welfare of his flock; on his ability, energy, perseverance and faithfulness, all good citizens rely for the diffusion of such extended influences as will tend to repress sin and bring sinners to a sense of their moral and religious responsibilities. The success and prosperity—the increase of spirituality in, and the addition of members to, his church—the well filled pews and attentive audiences—the souls rescued from the downward course of sin, and brought to a realizing enjoyment of that life whose ways are ways of pleasantness—and whose future is life eternal—the realization of all these things and many more depends upon, and when happily accomplished, is the work of the faithful minister of the gospel. How important then is his office? How immeasurably does his mission transcend all secular affairs. It must therefore be a source of pleasure to all right-thinking men and women in this town to recognize as a citizen and a pastor one of the most gifted ministers of the gospel—a gentleman as eminent for his piety and exalted christian character as for his abilities as a preacher. And with what grateful and glad hearts must the Church and people, who called him from a distant city to come here and be their spiritual guide and comforter, have witnessed the imposing ceremonies of the installation of the Rev. Daniel March as Pastor of the First Congregational Church and Society in Woburn. These ceremonies took place on the afternoon of Wednesday last, and as an evidence of the interest felt on the occasion, we may mention that the Church was crowded in all its parts.

The services commenced with singing the Anthem, "How beautiful," &c., set to very fine original music, by Mr. Benj. Wyman. Then followed the Introductory Prayer, by Rev. David R. Cady, of West Cambridge; selections from the Scriptures, by Rev. J. M. Manning, of Medford, and singing of the 271st select hymn, by the choir. The sermon, by Rev. A. L. Stone, D. D., of Boston, was from Job, 11: 7, and was a deeply interesting and earnest discourse. Rev. Leander Thompson, of W. Amesbury, delivered the Installing Prayer, after which the choir sang the following original hymn, written for the occasion by Miss Abby Mead, and set to music by Dr. Rickard:

1. We, to-day, with joy assemble,
In this house of prayer and praise;
Here, within this sacred temple,
Our glad songs to God we raise.
2. On this spot did once our fathers,
Build a temple for the Lord;
Here, those cherished ones, our mothers,
Loved His kindness to record.
3. God has led the children safely,
Far, far on life's winding way;
When the lamps of earth burned dimly,
Sent them down a heavenly ray.
4. Thanks to Him for every favor,
In the past and present given;
Most of all, for Christ, the Saviour,
Lord of Earth, and Lord of Heaven.
5. He, the One who ever liveth,
Doth for all this people care;
He to-day a leader giveth,
Who for us shall guide and dare.
6. Welcome to this field, our Pastor;
"Man of God" we trust thou art;
Welcome to our homes, kind stranger,
Welcome, welcome to our hearts.
7. Lo! the field is white for harvest;
Thrust thy sickle in, and reap;
The full grain thou here discernest,
For the Master's service reap.
8. Come, then Holy One, from Heaven,
Spirit of all grace and truth;
May the Pastor to us given,
Cheer the aged, guide the youth.
9. Let him prove a watchman faithful,
Standing on this Zion's tower;
In the darkest night most wakeful,
Clothed with love and armed with power.
10. May the people well sustain him;
Hold him up by faith and prayer,
Till before the throne in heaven,
A Pastor, people, all appear.

The Charge to the Pastor was delivered by Rev. J. W. Chickering, D. D. We did not know which most to admire, the solemn words of the Charge, or the dignified and impressive manner of the speaker; both were excellent and very appropriate. The Right Hand of Fellowship was given by the Rev. R. T. Robinson, of Winchester, and the Address to the Church and Society by Rev. E. B. Foster, of Lowell. This address was a production of rare excellence, and was delivered in an

earnest style of oratory, which at once excited the attention and feelings and touched the sensibilities of the audience. The anthem "Awake! put on thy strength, O Zion," was sung to a superior piece of music, composed for the occasion by J. A. Gould, Esq., Organist of the church; the singing was superior to anything of the kind we have heard for a length of time, particularly the solo by Mrs. Harris Johnson, which is deserving of all praise. The Rev. J. L. Bennett, of East Cambridge, offered up the concluding prayer, and the exercises closed with a benediction from the Rev. Daniel March, now duly installed Pastor of the church.

The exercises on this occasion, from the number of highly talented Congregational ministers assembled at the council and who officiated at the installation, were of unusual interest, and passed off apparently much to the gratification of the church and society.

RECEPTION OF THE PRESIDENT.—The reception of President Pierce at Concord on Thursday, was indeed a magnificent affair. The capital of the Granite State is reported to have been in a "blaze of glory," and the enthusiasm of the twenty-five thousand people assembled such as is seldom witnessed. The citizens of New Hampshire and adjoining states who participated in these festivities, have done honor to themselves and the States they represented, by laying aside, to some extent, their party predilections, and joining with unanimity to extend a hearty welcome to the Chief Magistrate of this great country, on the occasion of his first visit to his native State since his inauguration.

Senator Wilson has arrived home from his recent visit to Pennsylvania.

LETTER FROM KANSAS.—The following letter from a Kansas settler, formerly of Concord, Mass., to his brother, has been handed to us with a request to publish it:—

"Lawrence, K. T., Aug. 24, 1856.
Dear Brother,
I hope you will pardon me for neglecting to write to you for so long a time. I now write to you under rather serious apprehensions for the future. You probably learn of the state of affairs here in Kansas as well as I can describe them. We live under a republican form of government, an elected government, which allows no man to be murdered every day, and lifts no hand to his protection, and so we are all of us liable to be murdered any day. Every little while we are set upon by bands of ruffians, acting under the officers of the general government; towns are sacked and burned, men murdered, and property destroyed. Until lately the free state folks have not offered much resistance to these outrages. It was known that bands of these ruffians encamped in the vicinity, where they carried on their occupation of horse stealing and robbery, and murdered a man with whom I was well acquainted. I was riding near one of these camps when he was shot dead from his horse by one of the guard; his name was Major Hoyt, of Deerfield, Mass. Another man was shot near the same place.

A few days ago, a brother-in-law of Mr. Nute, whom you saw in Concord, came into the territory; he intended to stop in Leavenworth; he brought his wife and left her with Mr. Nute until he could go back and put up a house; when returning, and within two miles of Leavenworth, he was shot and horribly mangled, was scalped, after the Indian fashion. A man, or a beast, took his scalp and carried it about the streets of Leavenworth on a long pole, saying that he 'went out to get a d—d abolition scalp, and he got one.' Another man went to Kansas City for a load of lumber,—he was shot and scalped in the same way. So you may judge of the folks we have to deal with. If they catch a man alone they show no mercy.

A short time since, a company of our men attacked some of these camps as could be found, drove the ruffians and burned their forts. They then carried the cry into Missouri that the abolitionists were in arms, driving the pro-slavery settlers, as they called themselves, from the territory, and calling for an immense army to protect them and drive the free state men from the territory. This is what we do not like. Fighting is what we do not like, but we shall fight; other than have our rights trampled upon, and you may soon expect to hear of a bloody fight, in which the free state men are fighting with a determination with which men fight when they are fighting for their homes, and are victorious, or that by overwhelming numbers they are all murdered or driven from the territory.

All these things are done with the consent of the government. Frank Pierce sits coolly in the presidential chair, when by saying let the army be used for the protection of the settlers of Kansas, all would be quiet. But no; he is sold to the slave power. When I was in Massachusetts I did not trouble myself much about politics—I thought there were enough to attend to that without me—but now I see of how much importance is the presidential election next November.—Let James Buchanan be elected, and the border ruffians will take new courage, for he is pledged to support the same platform which Pierce supports, and there will then be no hope for us. But let John C. Fremont be elected and justice will be done to Kansas.—Tell the people of Concord they must do what they can for us next November. The man who votes for Buchanan, votes to have no more settlers of Kansas murdered, and he should be denounced as a doughtface. Tell every voter to go to the polls and vote for John C. Fremont, or be denounced as a man who upholds murder.

I have suffered some myself by the hands of these ruffians. At the time of the sacking of Lawrence, the house in which I was living was broken into while I was away—my best clothes and other property taken—also my horse, and myself left to go on foot. Tell the people of Concord to accept my thanks for the liberal sum contributed for the relief of the settlers of Kansas, and especially for the one hundred dollars directed to myself, which was quite a lift towards making up losses.

The crops look promising, and we shall have an abundant harvest if we are permitted to live so long. I suppose you are prospering in Massachusetts and have no wants to trouble you. But I must close, so goodbye.

Yours truly,
C. A. ADAMS.
To W. Henry Adams, Concord, Mass.

INCENDIARY FIRE.—The carpenter's shop of Mr. D. F. Eager, on Park street, was set on fire on Monday night about 11 o'clock, and was rapidly consumed, together with its contents of stock, tools, &c. The building was owned by Mr. G. R. Gage and was insured for \$150. Mr. Eager's loss is nearly covered by insurance, but several of his workmen lost their entire stock of tools, which comes particularly hard on them at this time of year. Thomas G. Davis lost in tools, &c., about \$80; Charles McIntosh \$150; John Ellard \$75; John Brown \$40. The incendiaries have not yet been apprehended.

CORRECTION.—It was stated in our paper of last week that Mr. J. R. Dennett came to his death by drowning, while endeavoring to rescue a person who had fallen into Charles River. We are requested to say that in the disastrous attempt of the deceased to render assistance he made a false step and fell, his head coming violently in contact with a projecting portion of the bridge broke his neck, which was the immediate cause of his death.

The Firemen's muster at Lowell yesterday was very numerous attended. Sturgis and Jacob Webster companies of this town, with their engines, proceeded to Lowell yesterday, and Volunteer Company of Malden, accompanied by the Boston Cornet Band, passed through Woburn on Thursday on their way to the muster.

THE SENATORIAL TICKET.—The following ticket for Senators for Middlesex county, was agreed upon by the two Conventions at Concord, at their session on Wednesday evening:—

Joseph White of Lowell, O. W. Albee of Marlboro', C. C. Esty of Framingham, Republicans; and Gideon Haynes of Waltham, A. P. Bonney of Lowell, and J. M. Usher of Medford, Americans.

New Publications.

THE CONQUEST OF KANSAS, BY MISSOURI HERALDS. A history of the troubles in Kansas from the passage of the Organic Act until the close of July, 1856. By William Phillips, special correspondent of the New York Tribune, for Kansas. Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co.

This book ought to be, and we trust will be, extensively read before the 4th of November. Its publication at this time is seasonable, and it will doubtless receive a large circulation. The author submits it to the people as a fair record of the early and unhappy history of Kansas, and claims that what is written is offered as the simple truth. The book is a collection of statements, cleverly woven into a connected narrative, and graphically describes the principal battles, skirmishes and other striking incidents of the Kansas struggle. It is for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

THE GOLDEN DRAGON; OR, UP AND DOWN THE IRAWADDI. Being passages of adventure in the Burman Empire. By an American. New York: Dix, Edwards & Co.

These sketches give a very pleasant and interesting account of the author's adventures in India, while acting as surgeon of the East India Company's steamer Phlegathon. He begins his story at Hong Kong, and goes from that place to Singapore, in the steamer, and up the Irrawaddy, in the prosecution of the Burmese war. The characteristic anecdotes he gives of the people, their appearance and mode of life, and their terrible conflicts with the Malays, are extremely interesting and even fascinating to the reader. Sold in Boston by A. Williams & Co.

ORIENTAL ACQUAINTANCE; OR, LETTERS FROM SYRIA. By J. W. DeForest. Sold in Boston by A. Williams & Co.

This is a lively and amusing description of the author's personal experience in Syria. The style in which it is written is pleasing and familiar, involuntarily causing the reader to identify himself with the traveler, and follow him through the scenes and incidents he so graphically describes. It is one of the most pleasing books of travels published this season, and deserves a good circulation.

A GREAT COUNTRY FOR A LAZY MAN.—Dr. McLean, in his letters on Nicaragua Monday night, drew a picture of what could be done in that country by a man who was not disposed to waste his time in labor, and yet wished to live independently. The Government gave him two hundred and eighty acres of land, and the first necessity was for a house. This was quickly supplied by the placing of four posts uprightly in the ground, and spaces between them were filled with the common cane, which grew in abundance around, and then plastered with mud. The house was then thatched with grass, and the house was ready for occupation. Little labor was needed, a hammock answered all the purposes of a bed and a seat, and almost any kind of eastern vessel would answer to cook in. The next care was to plant about a dozen banana or plantain trees, which needed no further care; a small piece planted with yams, if properly placed, would yield enormously. The common triglole and Lima beans would grow with the yams, as well as other vegetables, and the native fruits of the country were almost indigenous. The plantains and yams would yield more than enough for the subsistence of an entire family, and game of every variety could be shot almost from the door of the house. The climate was such as to render little or no clothing absolutely necessary, and thus, with one month's labor, a man could fix himself comfortably for a year. Isn't that the country for a lazy man?—*New Orleans Ploughman.*

Vermont has raised her own wheat this year, and will not have her head cut off by the flour speculators, as last year.

DREAD.—Everybody is reading "Dread," or will read. Messrs. Phillips, Sampson & Co. say they are more than 10,000 copies behind their orders for Mrs. Stowe's new novel, the first edition of 20,000 copies not being large enough for the first demand.

DYING WORDS.—The last words of great men are always remembered. As J. Q. Adams expired, he said: "This is the last of my friends." Webster uttered the words, "I still live!" James Buchanan, surrounded by the "Key-Stone Club," declared, as he took a last look at his friends: "I am no longer James Buchanan!"

A DICTIONARY CHAINED.—In the records of the town of Boston, England, for the year 1579, the following resolution may be found: "Resolved, that a dictionary shall be bought for the schoolers of the free school; and the same book to be tied in a chayne, and set upon a desk in the school; and no scholar may have access, as occasion shall serve."

CENTENIAL CELEBRATION OF PRINTING.—The first newspaper issued in the state of N. H. bears the date of October 7, 1756. The time fixed upon for the Centennial Celebration of the event is Monday, Oct. 6th. Rev. Dr. Peabody, editor North American Review, has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration on the occasion. A poem is announced "by a distinguished son of Portsmouth."

A ludicrous mistake recently occurred in the census. The census taker called several enthusiastic meetings, appointed committees, marshals, president, &c., and made ready for a grand celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Lafayette, on Oct. 6th. He was, however, in error. He discovered that Lafayette was born Sept. 6, 1757, instead of 1756, as was supposed, and therefore the hundredth anniversary does not occur until next year.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVALS.—The brig Planet, just arrived from Africa, brought to Salem several monster snakes—anacondas; one eighteen feet long, and another thirty-five feet in length. These snakes when at liberty, are ravenous and dangerous, and will seize animals of size, and after crushing them so as to break all their bones, will swallow them whole. The crew of the Planet report that the largest of these snakes when at liberty, a woman and a child before it was taken. On Saturday they were preparing to feed it with a good sized dog.

Gorge Francis, of Hartford, has a young oak tree (ten years old, nineteen feet high, and twelve inches in circumference) raised from an acorn of the famous "Charter Oak," recently blown down. This young oak, which he calls "Charter Oak, Jr.," has presented to L. W. Stuart, who has undertaken to transplant it, at the proper season, to the site of the old tree. The acorn was planted ten years since, by Mrs. Francis, a niece of the late Capt. Wadsworth, the hero who deposited the Charter in the old oak.

A NOVEL, BALE-ROOM.—A Hamburg correspondent of a London paper writes, that although the rent paid by the British ambassador for his hotel during the coronation at Moscow is thirty thousand dollars a month, the house did not contain an apartment large enough for a ball-room; and that for another hotel which did contain one of sufficient dimensions, the monthly rent demanded was so exorbitant, that a saloon of iron covered with glass was to be sent from England to hold the coronation ball. The coronation took place on Sunday, September 7, new style, on August 26th of the Greek church.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.—The exports of butter and cheese from the United States are on a much larger scale than many are aware. During 1855, the shipments of butter amounted to 2,413,000 lbs., valued at \$8,723; and of cheese, 3,866,565 lbs., valued at \$5,314. Of the butter, a large portion, 461,015 lbs., was sent to the West Indies. To England there were exported 3,344,000 lbs. of cheese—more than three-fourths of the whole shipment. Nearly 50,000 lbs. of butter were sent to China, and about 234,000 lbs. to Australia. Strange as it may seem, during the same fiscal year 879,000 lbs. of butter were imported from British America, Holland, England, and France, for home consumption. The imports of foreign cheese were 1,526,912 lbs. valued at \$146,260. France sent the largest supply, viz.: 1,002,146 lbs.

LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Times, says:—

The court bulletin this week is limited to an item of scandal which I should hesitate to give you, were it not in the most even, and most mouth I meet. Never until lately has the Emperor left the Empress alone for more than a day or two at a time. His prolonged stay at Plombières, and a return which he is about to make to Paris, alone, has not escaped the attention of those who seek the motive of these voyages. A belle Italian, the Countess G—, a lady who made a sensation last winter at Court, has, according to the reports in circulation, made such an impression upon the Emperor, that he is about to fly to her presence. However this may be, it is no doubt true that the Emperor does pay marked attention to the belle Countess, and that all at once he seems to have changed his mind about the necessity of constantly remaining with the Empress.

YOUTHFUL CRIMINALS IN GREAT BRITAIN.—This is in England, called the National Reformatory Union, whose object is the establishment of reformatory houses for juvenile offenders. At a recent meeting, it was stated that the number of boys now provided for in such institutions is only six or seven hundred, and of girls one hundred, while immediate accommodations are needed for ten thousand children. Upwards of ten thousand male youth, under eighteen years of age, are annually committed to prison.

In 1853, in England and Wales, a hundred thousand persons came under the law for offence against property; the proportion under the age of seventeen was eleven per cent., between seventeen and twenty, twenty-five per cent., of the whole thus a tenth of the population was guilty of a fourth of the crime detected. An enormous proportion of the juvenile criminals have never had, from their birth, a chance of earning an honest livelihood. In Bristol, where the meeting was held, it is estimated that one hundred children go out every morning not knowing where they shall get a meal or sleep at night. The annual loss by theft at Liverpool was estimated at £700,000.

ORIGIN OF A NAME.—The father of Return J. Meigs was born at Middletown, in Connecticut, in some time prior to settlement in this country. He addressed a fair Quaker at a Middlefield, some miles from his father's residence, and found much difficulty in obtaining her hand. She repeatedly answered his protestations of fidelity and attachment with, "Nay, Jonathan, I respect thee much, but cannot marry thee, for 'better is a dinner of herbs and contentment, than a stalled ox and contention therewith.'" Mr. Meigs finally told her that he was paying his last visit to a lover, and another strict Quaker, an uncle, who had another family, and would therefore bid her farewell. The kind and lengthened word, pronounced with so much softness, fell upon her heart with healing in its tone, and as he was mounting his horse to ride off, the Quaker, relinching, beckoned him to stop, exclaiming, "Return, Jonathan!—Return Jonathan!" Mr. Meigs went back and fixed on the day for the celebration of the nuptials. The first fruit of the union was a son, which the father, in commemoration of the happiest words he ever heard spoken, had him baptized, "Return Jonathan," who rose to distinction, and subsequently to the office of Postmaster General of the U. S.—*Albion Democracy.*

Mr. Editor,—In your notice of the death of Mr. J. R. Dennett in last week's Journal, the tribute you pay to the memory of a worthy citizen is no more than he deserved. He has resided in Woburn about eleven years, and his strict honesty and kindness of manners has endeared him to all who knew him. He has toiled early and late to support and educate a large family. He was a very intelligent man, and was desirous to leave to his children a heritage better than silver or gold,—an honest name and a good education,—and to this end he taxed all his powers of body and mind. His melancholy fate has cast a gloom over, and excited the sympathy of our community; but how deeply the loss is felt in that home where were centered all his pleasures and love, none but those who have been called upon to part with a kind husband and an affectionate father can ever realize.

Woburn, Oct. 2. W.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Sept. 30, 1856.

Autumn has really taken us by surprise. Here there is no "sere and yellow" leaf to remind us of the advent of the melancholy season, and we never realize that nature is dying in the country, till we step out some fine morning for the paper, and shiver in the frosty breeze. The ready-made clothing stores are our great index of the seasons. In the tall height of summer they set forth dazzling displays of white linen. When fruit grows plenty, and the voice of the oysterman is heard in our streets, they fade into drabs and greys; and some clear, icy morning will re-clothe them with sober hues of brown and black, with furs and flannels, with cheap suits of every fashion prevalent since the days of Noah. Out-door meetings, hereafter, will hardly be numbered by tens and twenties of thousands. Politicians must now be content to spout in close quarters, where the luminaries of the night may no longer be invoked in their thrilling perorations, where their only inspiration shall be the unventilated atmosphere, redolent of beer and tobacco.

Any one who doubts that the cities beyond the East and North rivers are mere suburbs of the great metropolis, will learn to correct his error when he has occasion to pass over the ferries at a number of different times during the day and evening. The whole population of Brooklyn and Jersey cities, seems to pour itself into New York in the morning, to return in a great tide, at night. It is interesting to notice the separate classes of passengers who pass at different hours of the day. Cross Fulton Ferry at the gray hour of dawn, and you will find yourself in a rough and hardy company, the bone and sinew of the country-citizens and day laborers who live up to the orthodox hours, work from six to six and eat dinner out of tin pails at high noon. An hour or so later the boats are loaded with shop boys and the class of clerks who exist miserably on \$50 per annum and the hope of something better. They are going over to make ready the palaces for merchant princes and their more important subordinates. Between eight and nine, there is a rush of salaried men, and young merchants who are laying the corner-stones of future fortunes. There are book-keepers, salesmen, elegant little dry-goods clerks, with fancy cravats and gold chains, lawyers, editors and retail people generally. If you want to see "our most influential citizens," go over, you must wait till about ten o'clock. Then Wall Street has had its breakfast, read its morning paper, put on its carefully warmed boots and is ready for the concerns of this life. Wall-Streeters are corpulent, dignified and consequential, and of course, must move slowly. They can't bear being elbowed, moreover, and so find it best to keep out of the crowd. What a catastrophe it would be to the business world, if all the ferry boats on the river were to sink simultaneously about ten in the morning. It would be like a sinking of capital as would delight the heart of a French Republican. Half the money-kings of Wall Street do their sleeping on the shores of Long Island and New Jersey. There is now a cessation of the city-ward tide till about two or three in the afternoon, when suddenly the boats become brilliant with all the colors of the rainbow, radiating from masses of hoops and flounces. Then the ladies are abroad in their glory, bound for Broadway, for nobody within half-a-day's journey of Broadway, thinks of "shopping" any where else.

Between six and seven in the evening the flood tide sets back with tremendous force and rapidity, and by 8 o'clock all that part of New York east of Broadway, and below Fulton Street, is silent as a desert, and almost uninhabited. From ten to twelve the boats are again along with cargoes from theatres and operas. After that the passing is principally confined to parties of young "hopefuls," with very hard brinks in their hats, with here and there the weary editor and reporter, or compositor on a morning paper.

SOUTH READING. It may have been observable that in our notices of political gatherings, clubs, movements, &c., more space is allotted to the Republican party than to any, or all others, from which it may be inferred that our proclivities are in that direction. Should such an inference be drawn we offer no extenuation. Our object is to collect all items of interest, with whatever party or person connected, without favor to one or prejudice to another, remembering that not only strict impartiality requires it, but also that there are many friends and former neighbors, who, from this town and vicinity, have removed to several of the western and other states, and are in weekly receipt of the Middlesex Journal, and it is principally valuable to them as they learn from it the occurrences and little incidents connected with the region of their former home; for the law of vision, that an object appears less at a distance, is to them inverted, and the greater the distance between them and the object, the more it is increased in magnitude, as it is clustered around by reminiscences of early and hallowed associations.

But beside the value of these little matters to distant readers, a careful observer may gather many facts and much information, which are almost unknown in the same neighborhood, until read in the columns of a local newspaper. Hence we are desirous to contribute a share towards making our department of the Journal reliable and of general interest. But we cannot be supposed to know all that is passing in the community unless our friends inform us. We notice public meetings, club meetings, &c., of the party with which we act, because "we are there to see," and should be equally glad to notice meetings of other parties, publish their doings, lists of delegates, &c., if some person interested would furnish us with the information; and we again extend the invitation to all who obtain any facts of interest, and proper to be made public, relating to political gatherings, lectures, schools, parishes, societies, local affairs, &c., to forward them to our office, and they shall receive attention; claiming always discretionary power to withhold anything which might be decidedly objectionable, yielding also the right to friend Pippy to exclude the balance, should his wisdom so dictate.

POLITICAL.—By invitation of the Fremont Club, Hon. John C. Park, of Boston, addressed the citizens of South Reading last week, on Thursday evening. He spoke eloquently and to the point, and deeply interested the audience for about an hour and a quarter.—An admirable feature in the address was the absence of blackguardism, slang, and low cunning, which always injures every cause however good.

Some weeks ago the Club voted to procure an address once in two weeks. Hon. E. R. Hoar, of Concord, is partially engaged for next Thursday evening. The "Rocky Mountain boys" are enlisted for the Campaign, to intersperse the exercises with their glories and songs, as they did with good effect at the meeting above referred to.

SOUTH READING LYCEUM. The following arrangement in part was handed us by James M. Evans, Esq., President of our Lyceum. Opening Lecture, Thursday evening, Oct. 16. 1st, by Dr. A. L. Stone, of Boston. 2d, President Lord, of Brown University, Oct. 30. 3d, R. W. Emerson, Esq., Concord, Nov. 13. 4th, Rev. Thos. B. Tlayer, Lowell, Nov. 20. 5th, Rev. M. P. Brannan, Danvers, Dec. 4. 6th, John A. Bolles, Esq., Winchester, Dec. 18. 7th, Geo. A. Walton, Esq., Lawrence, Jan. 1, 1857. 8th, F. A. Sawyer, Esq., So. Reading, Jan. 15. 9th, Rev. E. G. Brooks, Lynn, Jan. 29. 10th, Geo. S. Hillard, Esq., Boston, Feb. 11.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Thursday of last week, as some persons were engaged in loading logs by means of a chain, Mr. Thompson Newhall was seriously injured. When one of the logs had nearly reached the top of the wagon, the chain gave way, letting it down upon Mr. Newhall; it prostrated him to the ground and passed over his entire length.—It was supposed he had received very severe internal injury, and for some days his life was despaired of; but we are pleased to learn that present appearances indicate that he may recover.

TOWN MEETING.—At the town meeting on Monday evening, P. H. Sweetser, Esq., was chosen Moderator. A committee of seven were appointed to oppose, before the County Commissioners, the laying out of a new way from Prospect street to Chestnut street, as prayed for by J. A. Thompson and others.—Gould street, leading from Albion to Cedar street, as laid out by the Selectmen, was accepted. Some other business not of special interest was transacted, and the meeting dissolved after a session of little more than an hour.

SINGING SCHOOL.—Mr. Parker E. Bancroft has commenced a singing school in the vestry of the Baptist meeting-house. The first lesson was given on Monday evening. We hope the school will be well patronized, and every attendant be fully compensated.

MAILS.—The afternoon mail now arrives at 3 o'clock, instead of 5½ as heretofore.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Editor,—In looking over your paper of September 27th, I find an article headed "Our Representative," and signed "Election," which requires a short reply from me. The writer, after a humorous and sarcastic statement, that the constituents should listen to the views of their representative and govern themselves accordingly, proceeds to say, that at a Convention lately held in Charlestown to nominate a candidate for Congress from the seventh District, "Our Representative" was understood to say, "that he had been acquainted with the candidate proposed, and from his personal knowledge, could recommend him as a Fillmore American, and not a Free Soil one." "Our Representative" said nothing whatever about Free Soil, neither did he say he could recommend him to the Convention. What he did say was this, "that he was acquainted with Mr. Story, and knew him to be an American, and that he was neither a Buchanan American nor a Fremont American, but a Fillmore American."

The concluding sneer in "Election's" article is unworthy of a reply, wholly unworthy of the character the writer of it bears, as his own good sense will show him, when the heat and strife of political warfare has subsided. In conclusion, Mr. Editor, allow me to say, that while I have never sought to dictate to, or influence the political action of any man against his own judgment, I have, and shall, at all proper times, express my own opinion in regard to politics or politicians, without fear or favor, and if "Election" or his political sympathizers, see fit again to refer to me or my actions, I trust they will first ascertain whether their statements are correct, and then they are at liberty to draw such inference as they please.

With respect and esteem, yours, &c., JAMES OLIVER. South Reading, Oct. 1, 1856.

"MAGNER'S TURKISH SAKE" is the best alive now in use, those who have tried it, have found it to be a sure cure for all kinds of cuts, bruises and burns. See advertisement in Boston Cards.

Read Dr. Spear's advertisement in another column.

STONEHAM. There has been a Lyceum formed in this place, composed of young men, under very favorable auspices. Quite an interest is manifested. Two meetings have been held and the following gentlemen have been chosen as officers: President, A. M. Latham; Vice President, J. F. Rowe; Secretary, R. H. Greenleaf; Treasurer, T. J. Thurston. Question for the next meeting:

"Is the American Indian deserving of as much sympathy at the hands of the whites, as the American Slave?" Disputants—affirmative, R. H. Harden; negative, L. F. Lynde. E****, Jr.

WRITING SCHOOL EXHIBITION—FESTIVITIES—POLITICS, &c.

Mr. O. S. Moulton, the celebrated and efficient teacher of Penmanship, has just closed, with an exhibition, as usual—another of his justly popular schools, numbering 175 scholars. At the early hour of seven on Tuesday evening, although the weather was unfavorable, the Town Hall was densely crowded, and after an opening address by Mr. Moulton, Dean, Siles Dean, of the committee to award the prizes, made a short but creditable address on the subject of penmanship, followed by Mr. Joslin, Principal of the High School, on the benefits derived from the art of writing, after which the evening was made agreeable by declamations, poems, songs and dialogues, by members of the writing classes, many of which were original; while ever and anon, straining o'er the senses like the waking thoughts of some pleasing dream would come the sweet strains of music, sent forth by some of the various Professors who were present.

The Ladies of the Union Circle are holding their annual fair and festival at the Town Hall, where all are invited to attend. Tickets of admission, twenty-five cents; what you buy you pay for.

At a meeting of the Republicans, on Monday evening, A. L. Adams was chosen Secretary, in place of the former secretary, who resigned, utterly disgusted with the subject of politics, after which the following gentlemen were chosen delegates to attend the following conventions, viz:—County Convention, A. V. Lynde, Dexter Buckman, Rufus Pierce, John Hill, Jr.; Council, J. W. Osgood, J. W. Noble, S. W. Abbott, Hazen Whitaker, District, C. B. Wilson, Geo. W. Marsh, A. W. Noble, A. L. Adams. The delegates to the American Conventions are among the number, acting in both Conventions. The log-rolling goes on.

The extensive store of John Hill, Jr., & Co. has passed into the hands of L. F. Lynde, Esq., formerly clerk of the firm. We understand that the Messrs. Hill are about to devote themselves exclusively to the manufacture of shoes on an original plan, Mr. Luther Hill, of the firm, being the inventor and patentee of several useful and ingenious machines for fitting and preparing stock for workmen, whereby one half the usual labor is saved.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

DEED.—In Stoneham, Sept. 24th, Miss Clarissa R., daughter of Alpha Richardson, Esq.

The family of our deceased friend have met with a severe loss. Within a few months an affectionate mother and lovely daughter have been called away. They know how sad it is to drink the cup of sorrow and affliction, and now they are called upon to lay a new sacrifice upon the altar. But to her, death was not a valley of tears, but of life, light and joy. She died as she had lived, calm and peaceful as the summer evening, and to-day we mourn her loss. She was kind and amiable, with a strong and active mind, she early placed herself under influences which awakened her faculties and inspired her with high principles which fitted her for her useful and honorable life. For many years she was a successful teacher, but consumption sought her for a prey, and when a few weeks ago she bade her pupils adieu, and took those tiny hands that had so often taken hers in trust and love, it was the wish of all that she might ere long be permitted to resume her task. But the disease had entered her system; skillful physicians were employed, and new medicines used, but all in vain. She has trod the same path we are all soon to follow; her weary spirit has pursued its way to that unknown and eternal future, from which none has ever returned.

A large number of sympathizing friends attended her funeral. The Rev. Mr. Holbrook officiated, and commended the mourners and people to the care of God, after which the Choir sang that beautiful and appropriate hymn—

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1856.

Volume VI.—Number 1.

The Middlesex Journal,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday Morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

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Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for each subsequent insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office unaccompanied by cash, will be inserted until ordered, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:
North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wynn & Co.
East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittey.
Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.
South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

THE MIDDLESEX JOURNAL PRINTING OFFICE IS SUPPLIED WITH NEW AND SUPERIOR TYPE, AND PROPRIETOR IS PREPARED TO EXECUTE ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA, MANCHESTER, CONCORD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, BURLINGTON, MONTELEONE, &c., at 7.30 a.m., 1.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 7.30 p.m., 9.30 p.m.
For Lowell at 7.30 a.m., 1.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 7.30 p.m., 9.30 p.m.
For Haverhill, Tewksbury, & Wilmington, 7.30, 10 a.m., 1.30, 4 p.m.
For Woburn Watering Place, 7.30, 10 a.m., 1.30, 4 p.m.
For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a.m., 1.30, 4 p.m.
For Woburn Centre, 7.30, 10 a.m., 1.30, 4 p.m., 5.30, 6.30, 8.15, 9.15 p.m.
For Winchester and Bedford, 7.30, 10 a.m., 1.30, 4 p.m., 5.30, 6.30, 8.15, 9.15 p.m.
Saturdays at 10 p.m. of 8.15 p.m.
Leave Lowell at 7.30, 9.30 a.m., 1.30, 5.30, 7.30 p.m.
Leave Woburn Centre at 6.30, 7.30 a.m., 1.30, 5.30, 7.30 p.m.
J. R. WINSLOW,
Super. R. & L. R. Co.

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges.

THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Croup, and all the troubles of the Throat, is for sale at most of the stores in town, and by medicine dealers in Reading, South Reading, Stoneham, and Winchester. Invented and manufactured by MARK ALLEN, Woburn, Mass. Price 6 cents per box.

BURK, FOSTER & CO., General Agents,
No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856.

STORE.

ALL persons who have been in the habit of purchasing goods from the undersigned, are hereby notified that the undersigned has removed to the new premises, and that all orders for goods should be sent to the new premises, and not to the old premises.

of all descriptions and of the best quality; also, Crockery and Glass Ware—all of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices.

East Woburn, Sep.

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

SCALES,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

34 Kilby Street, - - - Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. Feb 9.—ly.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, cement and Plaster,

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works,

Bridge Street, East Cambridge

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON
May 19, 1855.—ly.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made to the best manner, and warranted to fit.

April 28, 55.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 20, STATE STREET, - - - BOSTON,

PHARMINGHAM CENTRE.

17.—ly.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 34 State Street, Boston.

Wholesale and Retail.

Wholesale and Retail.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by great attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made to suit their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cts. each.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cts. each.

E. O. SOLES,

DEALER IN

Provisions & Groceries,

Beef, Pork, Sausages, Mutton, Ham, Tripe, Tongues, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Eggs, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Vinegar, Oil, Burning Fluid, Potatoes, and Vegetables of all kinds.

"Small Profits and quick Sales" is the motto. Call and examine the articles and prices, and judge for yourselves. At the

MARKET HOUSE,

Main St., opposite the Common, Woburn.

Woburn, January 30, 1856.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

Corner of Main and Railroad streets, 1, 1854

BRIGHAM & GILCREAST,

PAINTERS.

PAINTING, GLAZING, GRASSING, PA PER HANGING, &c., done in the best style, at short notice and at reasonable prices.

UNION STREET, WOBURN.

S. T. BRIGHAM, (my 31) J. GILCREAST

CARTER & CONVERSE,

22 Railroad St., 2d door from Main St., Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

Usually baked in such establishments, Wedding, Current and Frosted Cakes always on hand

Woburn, May 6, 1854

Mrs. TEARE,

MILLINER.

Has constantly on hand a well selected stock of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BONNETS, CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c. &c. Particular attention paid to cleaning and altering Bonnets to the latest and most fashionable styles.

Main Street, Woburn.

JOHN G. COLE,

Painting and Glazing,

Painting, Glazing, and Coloring done with neatness and dispatch. Also, Graining and Marbling. Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished. Paints, Oils and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop, next building South of the Branch Railroad depot, Feb 14, 55.

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real & Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

PERSONS

WOBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.

Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p.m. Offices in Woburn at E. T. Hall's and Wm. Woodberry's stores.

In connection with the above, the subscriber will run an Express team from East Woburn on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at some hour. Offices in East Woburn at stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell.

Orders for boxes, packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855.—ly.

William Winn,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND BOSTON R. R. EXPRESS.

10 Court Square, Boston.

Orders for boxes, packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 13, 1855.

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real Estate and articles of Furniture and all Personal Property promptly attended to on reasonable terms.

Sale Room—Lycium Building, Main Street.

April 28, 1855.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.,

Newspaper Advertising Agents,

Are the agents for the Middlesex Journal, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for the same at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.

Their offices are

10 State Street, Boston.

POETRY.

MUSIC.

BY GEORGE F. MORRIS.

The wind harp has music it moans to the trees,

And so has the shell that complains to the sea,

The lark that sings merrily over the lea,

The reed of the rude shepherd boy!

We revel in music when day is begun,

When rock fountains gush into glees as they run,

And stars of the morn sing their hymns to the sun,

Who brightens the hill-tops with joy!

The spirit of melody floats in the air,

Her instruments tuning to harmony there,

Our senses beguiling from sorrow and care,

In blessings sent down from above!

But Nature has music far more to my choice,

And all in her exquisite changes rejoice—

No tones thrill my heart like the dear human voice

When breathed by the being I love!

—Home Journal.

TOO LATE.

I saw thee when my soul was young,

And still bedewed with memories bright,

Like morning roses red and white;

But something held my trembling tongue,

That longed to tell the new delight.

I loved thee then—but I was still,

Against my wish, against my will.

I see thee now in life's full day,

And thoughts and feelings gleam again

As fresh as roses after rain.

Alas! my time has passed away,

The fairest words would now be vain.

I love thee yet—but must be still,

Against my wish, against my will.

—Home Journal.

Selected Story.

RETRIBUTION:

AN INCIDENT ON BOARD A MISSISSIPPI STEAMER.

A number of years since, when I was connected, in the capacity of agent, with a large manufacturing establishment, business of importance obliged me to pass several months in travelling and to go to the great valley of the West;

and one spring afternoon I beheld me at St. Louis, upon the point of embarking in the snug little steamer Lucy Wilcox, for New Orleans. There were many passengers on board beside myself, and the greater part of them were destined to some port upon the lower Mississippi.

Among them were several sturdy planters with their families, and a number of merchants and river traders—making, upon the whole, a very respectable and pleasant company. The river was low, and we were delayed somewhat by the shoals.

After reaching the mouth of the Ohio river, however, we encountered no further detention, but plowed the muddy waters rapidly past Memphis, Napoleon and Vicksburg, towards our destined port.

I had been so unfortunate as to secure a berth beside one of the paddle boxes, where my ears were perpetually saluted with the din of the machinery and the splash of the waters. In the night time I was specially discommoded. It is customary for the pilots, in the darkness of the night, to steer their boats as near the middle of the channel as possible, for the purpose of avoiding snags and sand bars. Unhappily this is the portion of the stream where there is a great mass of floating timbers and rubbish, and as the steamers rush onward, their wheels, at every revolution, go thump, thump against the floating logs; so that the prominent idea in the mind of the sleepless traveller is that of paddling all night over a corduroy road. Sometimes the monotony is varied by the hoarse rattle of a slab or branch, which becomes entangled in the paddle, and is dragged around by them within the box, for an interval of five minutes or more.

Among the passengers with whom I was brought most directly in contact, was a youth of about twenty years of age, a resident of St. Louis. He was a slender, intellectual looking lad, of retiring habits, and was on his way to visit a relation in New Orleans, with the design of seeking employment in some mercantile pursuit in that city. He rarely conversed with his fellow-passengers. Circumstances, however, conspired to bring us into somewhat intimate connection during the early part of our voyage, and he confided to me a portion of his history.

He was the son of a New England farmer named Calef, who, five years previously, seized by one of those emigration fevers which from time to time have raged so extensively in this section of the country, gathered together his moveable household goods, converted the principal part of his property into cash, and with his family, comprising a younger brother, a wife and three children, the eldest of whom, who was at that time less than fifteen years of age, began his pilgrimage towards the land of promise.

One day, as their little caravan was slowly winding its way over the fertile prairie swells which rise in undulations from the eastern border of Rock River, in Illinois, an accident to the wagon which contained the more bulky portion of their goods caused some delay, and

at length, it was resolved that Mr. Calef and his son Stephen should remain behind and repair the vehicle, while the remainder of the party pushed on to their proposed camping ground, and there awaited their arrival.

Hardly had the moving wagon passed out of sight before three rough looking, armed men rode up from the direction of the camp which the travellers had left on the previous night, and addressing Mr. Calef, offered, with the usual courtesy of the prairies, to assist in extricating him from his difficulty.

Their proffer of services was thankfully accepted, for the emigrant supposed them to be honest, worthy settlers of the country. But it was found necessary to unload the wagon, and as article after article was removed, comprising in the aggregate a far more valuable freight than is usually to be met with in the train of a western rover, the farmer remarked smiles of peculiar meaning, passing from one to the other of the strangers. The sinister expression of their countenances, too, began to excite his alarm. Before, however, he could decide upon any course of action, his arms were suddenly pinioned from behind by the strong grasp of one of the three visitors, while a hoarse voice growled, "Be quiet, or I'll take the pelt off yer."

Stephen, as I said before, was a lad of fifteen years; but within his breast beat the heart of a full grown man.

His first impulse was to raise the ox goad which he held in his hand, and strike the ruffian with all his force, across the forehead, temporarily stunning him so that he released his hold, and, staggering a few steps backward, fell to the ground. In the meantime the other two men had drawn their knives from their belts, and were advancing towards the emigrants. Quick as thought Calef drew a pistol from his breast and warned them off. Instead of retreating, they rushed forward with loud yells, brandishing their weapons. He fired; and at the instant, the foremost one stumbled slightly, then recovered himself and finally fell forward upon the earth—a corpse. At the same moment Stephen was deprived of conscience by a heavy blow from the man whom he had prostrated with the goad stick, and who had recovered sufficiently to take part in the attack.

How does he lay unconscious upon the prairie sod Stephen knew not; but when he had recovered his senses it was night and the moon was shining. The robbers had departed. He strove to rise, but his strength was gone; and then for the first time he discovered he had received other injuries than the wound upon his head. His father lay near him, on the grass, and with much difficulty he succeeded in crawling to the spot. He was dead and cold. Resting his head upon the breast of his murdered parent, the boy passed a weary night. The cold dews of evening were insufficient to quench the fires of fever which burned within his veins.

The party who had gone on, awaited with impatience the arrival of those who had been left behind, and finally a search was made for the missing ones. Words cannot describe the frantic grief of Mrs. Calef when the awful truth was revealed to her that the partner of her life, the husband of her bosom, had been separated from her by death. The body of the man whom Calef had shot, was found lying near the wagons, but his companions had purposely so mutilated his features as to render them unrecognizable. Stephen Calef was found to be dangerously wounded. He had been stabbed twice with knives, and the ruffians had doubtless left him for dead. He recovered his wonted health only after months of severe illness. Of the murders of his father he could give no description likely to lead to their detection and punishment, with the exception that he remembered to have observed upon the forehead of the one who had commenced the attack upon Mr. Calef, a broad scar—commencing near the middle of the forehead, and extending high up into the hair.

These sad events changed the plans of the surviving members of the family, and instead of purchasing a farm in Illinois as had been proposed, they proceeded on to St. Louis, where, with the assistance of kind friends, they secured a shelter and a home.

Such was the simple story with which our young fellow voyager beguiled a few hours of our passage. He subsequently, however, seemed to regret his communicativeness, and showed in our further conversation, an evident unwillingness to recur to the scenes of the past.

During the brief stay of the boat at Natchez we were joined by a number of other passengers; and among the new comers were several whose ill-favored countenances and swaggering gait afforded evidence that they were not strangers in the haunts of iniquity with which the famous "Natchez under the hill" abounded. Hitherto our cabin had been quiet and peaceful; now its stillness was invaded by the loud oath and blustering laugh of the professional blackleg, and the vociferous bar-keeper remained no longer a sinner.

On the evening after this new accession to our company, a card party was formed—comprising, I observed, as they gathered around the table, two of whom I suspected to be professional gamblers. At first, no higher stakes were played for than cigars, or "drinks"

for the crowd;" but as the night wore on and the "drinks" began to exercise their wonted effect, money was put up, and the game became more exciting. At length, after various changes of fortune, one of the gamblers, a burly, hard featured man, was about to sweep up a heavy stake, when suddenly a well dressed gentleman who had watched the game for a considerable time, laid his hand gently upon his shoulder, saying—"Stop! you did not play fair!"

The man turned quickly in his chair so that the light of the lamp above fell full upon his features, and launched a volley of oaths and imprecations at the person who had interrupted him. At this moment, Stephen Calef, who had been reading quietly in a remote part of the cabin, looked up from his book and beheld the angry features of the gambler. The volume dropped upon the floor as he started from his seat and sprang towards the table. Before his object could be suspected, or opposed, he stood behind the stranger's chair, and brushing the hair from his forehead revealed a scar extending back towards the crown of his head.

"Ha!" cried he, speaking so rapidly as to be scarcely intelligible, "where did you get that scar? Villain, who murdered the emigrant on Rock River? Who killed my father?"

The face of the ruffian, but a moment before flushed and distorted with anger turned pale as death. "My God!" he exclaimed, as he recognized in the stripling the youth whom he had left for dead upon an Illinois prairie, five years before—"My God! Can the dead speak?"

"You own it! You own it!" cried the lad. "Gentlemen, bear me witness, he acknowledges the deed. He murdered my father. Blood for blood! Die, scoundrel! Die!"

The discharge of a pistol was heard, and the murderer fell from his chair—dead. The unerring bullet had passed through his brain. The form which a brief moment before was louding in life and health, now lay upon the cabin floor, a disfigured and unconscious corpse. His career of crime was ended. The man who through the years of a life time had revelled in scenes of vice and iniquity, had in one brief moment passed through the valley of death, and was summoned before the awful bar of God. Without a warning his soul was hurried through the gates of eternity, and ushered in the presence of the Great Judge, whom only the good fear not.

It was a fearful retribution. But there was none to question its justice. The sympathies of the passengers were with the young man, and the probabilities are that even if he had been arrested, there could have been found no jury to convict him. As it was, he was not molested. The body of the gambler, who had entered his name upon the books as Richard Whitehouse, was tossed overboard without ceremony. The stains of blood were washed from the floor, and in a few days the affair ceased to be a theme of conversation. Young Calef, after the excitement of the moment had passed away, relaxed into the same quiet and reserved habits as before. When I saw him last he was standing upon the hurricane deck of the steamer, at New Orleans, regarding, with folded arms, the busy aspect of the city which was to be his future home. He is now a thriving merchant in that metropolis, and his noble heart and high sentiment of honor, which shows itself in business transactions as well as in private life, have won for him the respect and esteem of his fellow citizens.

Sandhillers.

What Slavery does for the

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1856.

The position of Mr. Fillmore in the political struggle now being agitated with so much intensity of feeling is singular and anomalous, to say the least of it. Not even his most ardent admirers and enthusiastic followers—not one among the most rabid of his supporters—honestly entertains the shadow of a hope that he will be elected by the people; the only peg they have to hang their faith upon being in the failure of a choice by the people, and an election by the United States House of Representatives, and few can be found so very credulous as to hope for success from that quarter. But the attempt recently made by some of the Democratic leaders to bring about a coalition with the Fillmoreites would, if accomplished, clothe Mr. Fillmore's nomination with more importance than has yet been conceded to it. Such a coalition might possibly defeat Mr. Fremont in New York; but on the other hand it would be quite as likely to give Kentucky and Maryland to Mr. Fillmore, which would be a result disastrous to Mr. Buchanan's expectations. On the whole it is our opinion that neither of the political parties—not even that which nominated him—knows what to do with Mr. Fillmore, and he is doubtless equally at a loss to know what to do with himself. The recent evidence he has given of his favorable opinion of southern politics and southern institutions, "is bringing down upon him the wrath of the very party whose principles he apparently approves, as the Democratic leaders fear the avowal of such sentiments may create a defection from the Buchanan ranks in some two or three of the slave states, where a partiality for Mr. Fillmore has been already evinced. Perhaps he would like to edge Mr. Buchanan off the Cincinnati Platform, and compel the slave-holding democracy to take him up, as their only chance of securing a perpetuation of the "peculiar institution." Unlikely things have happened. He is a kind of political stumbling-block to all parties; abused and hated by the Republicans and Democrats, and annoyed by and of his own party who stick to him. Like a badly trained race-horse loose on the course, continually crossing the track and impeding the progress of the full-blooded racers regularly entered for the contest; or perhaps he might be more aptly likened to the fool-hardy man who stepped in between two prize fighters, boasting that he could beat them both, and got soundly pommelled by each.

We have always entertained a high respect of Mr. Fillmore. His administration was on the whole successful and satisfactory to the country, and he retired from the White House with more blessings and less curses than some of his predecessors, or than his successor will. But the singular position in which he has placed himself in this campaign has made him as unpopular as he was before popular with the people, and impaired the private respect for his personal character before extensively entertained. For his own and the country's sake we wish him cleverly out of this scrape, and if he has the gift to "see himself as others see him," he would heartily second our wishes.

We do not intend to enter warmly into the discussion of party politics, even in a presidential campaign, but as we have our own opinions on political affairs we sometimes find it difficult to suppress thoughts that come struggling up for utterance. And as we do not pretend to publish a neutral paper, but an independent one, our friends must not be surprised if they see the *Journal* firing an occasional shot at an opponent, aimed by either the editor or his correspondents.

MIDDLESEX REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.—The following gentlemen comprise the Republican Committee for Middlesex County:—A. G. Fay, of Concord, Chairman; C. W. Bellows, of Pepperell; J. C. Esty, Framingham; W. S. Whitney, Cambridge; Frederick Holton and Hubbard Wilson, Lowell; Benj. G. Hill, Malden; Philip B. Holmes, Melrose; Elbridge How, Marlboro'; Gardner T. King, Somerville; N. P. Coburn, Hopkinton; T. J. Marsh, Waltham; M. T. Gardner, Shirley Village; Alfred Norton, Winchester; J. B. Winn, Woburn; Wm. Dudley, Wayland; C. C. Esty, Framingham; C. Robinson, Jr., Charlestown; C. E. Pike, Newton.

CONCERT.—The Singing Sisters gave a Concert in the Lyceum Hall on Wednesday evening, and one at Winchester on Thursday evening.

Disunionism.

Mr. Preston S. Brooks—the "chivalrous" son of South Carolina,—has obtained a notoriety so wide-spread that his acts and doings may be considered worthy of public notice north of the compromise line. His constituents have recently had a great banquet, on which occasion they presented him with another pair of canes, accompanied by a gold and a silver goblet. One of the canes was inscribed with the words:—"Use knock down arguments." To the Hon. Preston S. Brooks. The orator of the day on this interesting occasion, was Major General McGowan, and his oration, together with the reply of Brooks, breathes the most rabid and treasonable sentiments we ever saw in print. The spirit of Major McGowan's oration may be inferred from his defence of the Brooks' assault, and his opinion of Senator Sumner, couched in the following language:—

"This Mr. Sumner, so far as I have been able to learn, is a neophyte in politics—a raw-headed bigot in sentiment, without one impulse of a gentleman, or the first qualification of a statesman; and in addition to all that, the greatest blackguard in America."

The speech of Brooks is a funny affair, and is really deserving of no higher consideration than would be one of the harangues of Mellen or the great American traveller, Daniel Pratt. Its principal characteristics are intemperance, slander, and treason, but his words only produce a smile at his imbecility and an increasing conviction that he is going through a course of preparation for a lunatic asylum. He thinks the only mode available for meeting the present crisis is "just to tear the constitution of the United States, trample it under foot, and form a Southern confederacy, every state of which will be a slave-holding state." He looks upon the defeat of Mr. Buchanan as pretty certain, and speaking of the election, says: "I am by no means confident of the election of Mr. Buchanan. I think it probable that John C. Fremont may be the next President." If any reliance is to be placed on Mr. Brooks' opinion—and Mr. Brooks is one of the leaders of the Democratic party—this acknowledgment from the strong-hold of the democracy is poor encouragement for Buchanan's supporters. But the tremendous consequences of Fremont's election, threatened by Preston S. Brooks, may even turn the tide of popular favor against the Pathfinder. Hear him, and tremble for the safety of Uncle Sam's money boxes:—

"I speak on my individual responsibility; if Fremont be elected President of the United States, I am for the people in their majesty rising above the law and leaders, taking the power into their own hands, going by concert or not by concert, and laying the strong arm of Southern freemen upon the Treasury and Archives of the Government. (Applause.) I speak for myself; I do not say what I do not intend to do. If you, people of the Fourth Congressional District, 50,000, 60,000 or 100,000 of you intimate to me that you want me to go with you, my life, my fortune, my reputation shall be at your service."

That is what Mr. Brooks intends to do, so look out for a rebellion on a small scale in about a month from this time. If Fremont is elected, Mr. Brooks, at the head of 50, 100 or 1000 South Carolina slave-holders and sand-hillers, are a-going to whip Uncle Sam and the whole Yankee nation, plunder the archives and the money vaults at Washington, and run away to South Carolina with the valuables. It would be a kindness to Mr. Brooks to remind him of the fate of one Lopez who went to Cuba on a similar expedition.

How differently southern politicians view the Presidential election. If the Republican candidate is elected, Governor Wise of Virginia, is prepared to furnish southern democratic office holders, or perhaps take office himself; but in the same event, Preston S. Brooks, of South Carolina will tear to pieces the Constitution of the United States and trample it underfoot—sever the union and form a southern confederacy—raise a rebellion and rob the treasury. Northern democrats stick to each other a little closer than that.

New Publications.

THE BANISHED SON.—And other stories of the heart. By Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz. T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

The works of Mrs. Hentz, for their truthfulness and purity of style, occupy an enviable place in the literature of America. The volume before us contains several of the best written productions of her highly gifted and highly cultivated mind, and which were very popular at the time of their first appearance. It has been said of Mrs. Hentz, that she exalts all that is "good, noble and generous in the human heart," and all who read her works give utterance to like praises. They should be read at every fireside in the land, and those that have them not should procure them at once.

THE LADIES WREATH AND PAROL. Annual for October received.

AN OLD FRIEND.—Messrs. Hickling, Swan and Brown have issued Thomas' Almanac for 1857.

AID FOR KANSAS.—Our readers will be gratified to learn that the effort recently made in Woburn to obtain material aid for the free state settlers in Kansas has been quite successful so far as prosecuted, a considerable sum of money having been already subscribed, paid in and forwarded to Kansas. At a meeting of the Female Anti-Slavery Society held this week, the following committee of Ladies was appointed to assist the town committee in obtaining subscriptions for the relief of the suffering settlers of Kansas:—Mrs. Thomas Richardson, Mrs. N. B. Grammer, Mrs. A. G. Carter, Miss Abby Mead, Mrs. John Clough, Mrs. E. W. Champney, Mrs. Sylvanus Wood, Mrs. John D. Tidd. We learn also that the Charitable Reading Society are making up a quantity of clothing to go to Kansas.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL.—The fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Rev. D. T. Kimball—who presided last week at the installation of Rev. Daniel March—over the First Congregational Church and Society in Ipswich, was observed on Wednesday by appropriate services, and a discourse by Mr. Kimball.

BALTIMORE.—At the election in Baltimore on Wednesday a terrible riot occurred between the Democrats and the American Club "Rip Raps," in which four persons were killed and twenty wounded. The election resulted in a triumph for the Americans.

DEMOCRATIC.—The Keystone Club of Stoneham held a meeting last evening, and was addressed by B. S. Treanor, Esq., of Boston.

A Democratic Mass Meeting is to be held at Somerville on the 27th inst. A Convention of the democrats of Middlesex County will be held in the City Hall, Charlestown, on Wednesday, next, 15th inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M.

A "PUFF."—A good cigar is a luxury to a lover of the weed, and among the infinite variety of new and attractive articles for sale at the Drug store of C. C. Smith, and noticed in our advertising columns, we know of none deserving higher commendation than the quality of his cigars. Try them, and you will ever after believe in "puffing."

STONEHAM.—A Grand Rally of the Stoneham Young American Fremont Club will take place in the Town Hall, Stoneham, on Tuesday evening next, at 7 o'clock. Addresses will be delivered by the Hon. L. J. Fletcher, of Lowell, and Capt. Isaac F. Shepard, of Somerville. The Fremont Chorus Club, under the direction of Mr. Rufus Pierce, will enliven the occasion with their excellent singing. Stoneham goes the whole figure in the campaign, and will doubtless come out bright for Freedom on the 4th of November.

KANSAS.—By telegraph we have full particulars of the march of 2400 Missourians to attack the town of Lawrence. They finally withdrew, at the intercession of Gov. Geary, or not by consent, and laying the strong arm of the U. S. to take part against them, if they should attack the town. The citizens were also armed and ready to defend themselves.

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In the first place, while I entertain and have expressed a personal preference for Mr. Fillmore, I am by no means sure that I shall express a political preference for him by giving him my vote, when the time comes for decision. Secondly—I do not consider that there is the least chance for success to the Fillmore ticket, and I am very unwilling to identify myself with any unsuccessful party on our personal grounds.

HOBBLE OUTRAGE AT A NEGRO.—A day or two since, a horrible outrage was committed by a negro convict in the Clinton (N. Y.) State Prison. Among the convicts confined in this prison, are two or three negroes, who it seems have been the special pets of some of the officers connected with the prison.—They have acted as waiters, servants, and menials to the officers of the prison, and have been frequently permitted to go outside of the prison, to run of errands, and to do other outside service.

A few nights since, one of these negroes walked outside of the walls, to the residence of the sergeant of the guard, who was then on duty within the prison enclosure. The wife of this officer and child were alone at home. Here he rudely assaulted this lady, (a woman of about forty years of age) and twice perpetrated the crime of rape before he left the premises. After the negro had perpetrated these atrocities he returned to the prison, went inside the walls as usual, and went to his ordinary place of rest. The lady's husband was not aware of the outrage till the next morning, when the greatest excitement prevailed, and it was with difficulty the convicts could be prevented from killing the negro.

A cane for Brooks was voted some time since by the chivalrous young gentlemen of Alexandria, Va., who wished to show their admiration of the assault on Mr. Sumner. The money was raised, but when they came to look about among their fellow citizens, they found there was none that could make it, and they were compelled to send to a northern city to have it manufactured!

The Baltimore Patriot announces the death of the Hon. John Johnson, Chancellor of Maryland.

News Items.

A monster kite, 19 feet 6 inches in height by 15 feet across the breast and 5 feet across the tail, was raised on Fairmount Hill, in Baltimore, on Monday.

BALTIMORE MUNICIPAL ELECTION.—Last year the American majority in Baltimore was about 400. At that time they carried the State.—This year the American majority for Mayor will be about 2000.

The Chicago Times states that 3,650 buildings have been erected in that city since the first of the year.

The monstrous steamer Adriatic building in New York, is expected to make her first trip to Liverpool on the 11th of October.

Queen Victoria is to visit Canada in the course of a few months.

Fred Douglas's Paper reports that a slave was recently secreted in a box and dispatched to the North, care of Adams & Co.'s express. Upon arriving on an island in the harbor, he was opened, when the poor wretch was found dead, his countenance horribly contorted and his body drawn into a knot. It appeared on examination that the box had no air holes.

Governor Wise, in his late Richmond speech gave an effectual quietus to the proposition that assuming that no Southern man will take office under Col. Fremont, when he is elected President. Words have no power to picture the contemplation of Gov. Wise, when he makes the discovery. "Mr. Fremont," says he, "asks what Southern man would dare to take office under Fremont? I tell him I am after him: I can lay my finger upon them."

The New York Herald asserts that from thirty to forty children are stolen every year in that city, and are never heard of more.

BALLOON ASCENSION.—Mr. Wise made a successful ascension from Newburyport on Friday last, in the balloon "Young America," but landing on an island in the harbor, his balloon escaped from him, and was soon lost to view in the sky. It was picked up at sea, however, Saturday, 35 miles northeast of Cape Cod, by a fishing schooner, and brought to Provincetown.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7. The American and Republican have refused their Assembly tickets in the city, and in all the Congressional districts except the fourth, where Judge Kelly is the Republican candidate.

It is said that a company of Yankees in Russia are making a million dollars per year on a contract for supplying the Moscow railway in repair. The Grand Duke Constantine having distinguished visitors, asked his chamberlain if he had shown them all the sights, and being answered in the affirmative, said, laughing, "Then go to the American Consul, and contract, which is decidedly the greatest curiosity that can be exhibited in any country."

A Great Horse show is to take place in Boston in the latter part of this month under the auspices of the Boston Agricultural Association, of which M. P. Wilder is President.

It is a very notable fact, that five of the six Whig candidates for State officers, last year, now support Fremont and Dayton—a very significant indication of the set of the Whig current in Massachusetts.

CONGRESS.—Messrs. Banks, Davis, Burlingame, Comins, Knapp, Frazer, and Buffum, members of the present Congress, have been nominated for re-election.

NEWBURYPORT.—The rate of taxation in Newburyport is very high, namely, \$8.50 on the \$1000. The assessors valuation of the city is \$7,216,200. The highest individual is that of Mrs. Sarah W. Hale, \$1200.85, the second, that of Mr. John Currier, Jr., is \$1110.75. No other individual pays over \$1000.

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Richard Peters, Esq., of Atlanta, Geo., has made very fine syrup from the Chinese sugar cane, and he is satisfied that the plant will enable every farmer and planter in the southern states to make at home all the syrup required for family use, and that our chemists will soon teach us how to convert the syrup into sugar for export, as one of the staples of our favored clime.

SOUTH READING.

SOUTH READING BASK.—The stockholders of the South Reading Bank held their annual meeting on Monday afternoon and re-elected the following board of Directors: Thomas Emerson, Lucius Beebe, George O. Carpenter, Cyrus Wakefield, Edward Mansfield, and Samuel Gardner, Jr. At a meeting of the Directors Thomas Emerson was re-elected President.

FILMORE MEETING.—Addresses were made before the Fillmore Club, on Monday evening at the Town Hall, by Messrs Warren and Farwell of Boston.

CALL NOT ACCEPTED.—Professor Tweed has declined the call of the city of St. Louis to take charge of their Normal School.

CHINESE SUGAR CANE.—The Chinese Sugar Cane has not been known in the United States until quite recently, but during the last two years it has been cultivated sufficiently to prove its very great value to the New England farmers. It yields most bountiful crops; in some cases, as many as fifteen tons to the acre. It is very sweet, and it is said to contain nearly as much saccharine matter as the southern cane. Mr. James Hyde, of Newton, has manufactured excellent sugar and molasses from the Chinese cane, the present season. A single seed, which resembles, somewhat an apple seed, often produces three stalks, which grow to the height of ten, and some times twelve feet. The stalks resemble that of the common Indian corn; and the seed, which grows out at the top, has the appearance of broom corn. It is excellent for fodder, and horses and other cattle are very fond of it.

It will readily be perceived that a person, who has but a small piece of land, may raise a crop sufficient to enable him to keep a cow through the year. It is believed by those who have tried it, to be far the most profitable crop that can be raised in this climate. Greenwood, So. Reading. P. H. S.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

LIBRARY HISTORY.

At the opening of the Public Library, a few weeks since, a short sketch of "Library History" in South Reading, was given by one of the speakers. A desire has been expressed that that sketch should appear in "our paper." It is proposed to gratify that desire, and to give some additional statistics, &c.

The first Public Library ever established in this town, so far as we can learn, was formed in 1786. It was called the "Reading Social Library." Its members paid, as an admission fee, the sum of six shillings each. It received a valuable bequest of books, at its commencement, from Wm. Boardman, Esq., of Boston, and contained at first about 150 or 200 volumes.

As this Library was for many years the only Public Library in the place, and, considering the time of its establishment and the condition of the people at that time, was a most important and valuable institution, exerting a great and lasting influence on the families who availed themselves of it, we propose to give the names and biographies of some of its earliest members, as being worthy of honorable mention and remembrance.

In so doing we first offer the name of Rev. CALVIN PRENTISS.

Mr. Prentiss was the first Librarian, Secretary and Treasurer of the Association, and held those offices from its formation in 1786 to 1802, when he was obliged to retire from them on account of his failing health. He was the son of Caleb and Lydia (Whittemore) Prentiss; was born in Cambridge, Mass., 1746; graduated at Harvard University 1765; ordained Pastor of the First Parish, in Reading 1790; married, 1771, to Pamela Mellen, daughter of Rev. John Mellen, of Sterling, Mass.; and died in Reading, 1803, in the 57th year of his age. He lived in the venerable mansion, at the corner of Maine and Lafayette sts., well known as the Prentiss House, and here the Library was long deposited.

"Behold the venerable root
Of love parental and sincere,
In pleasing smiles of anxious care;
Ah, how yon days, how fast they flow!
Yet I'll not think on you,
The ancient elm that arches o'er,
The cherries, shading it before,
The garden, and its vine-wreathed tower,
Where passed the gay or serious hour,
When little of the world I knew;
But quit that world to think on you."

Mr. Prentiss was one of that class of preachers denominated *liberals*; possessed respectable talents; was an earnest, persuasive preacher, of mild and gentle manners, and greatly beloved by his people.

He was a patriot of the Revolution—went with his musket to Lexington, on the memorable day of the battle, and was in the running fight from Lexington to Charlestown—he brought home a gun and sword, taken from a slain Regular, which were long preserved in the family.

He died of pulmonary consumption. The following extract from a letter written by him to an absent daughter, will show the state of his mind in view of the approach of death; he says: "This is probably the last letter you will receive from me; my disorder has put on all the appearance of a fixed hectic, which must put a period to my life. I am in the hands of God, who will do what is best. I feel myself resigned, and possess that hope which is an anchor to my soul, being persuaded that death will introduce me to realms of light and joy. Fixed is the foundation of my hope. You have the prayers and blessings of an affectionate father, declining to the grave."

Mr. Prentiss had thirteen children, all but one of whom lived to adult age. As these children were nursed and educated almost upon the shelves of the Library, we may reasonably suppose that they were, more or less, influenced by its contents,—that the old histories and biographies and sermons, the poems and travels and romances had their effect upon the Vicar's family. At any rate we find that these children were all fond of literature and of acquiring knowledge—some of them eminently so. Three of them became authors and editors, another was a talented poetess, and her published works give ample testimony. Among them and their descendants we find Deacons, Esquires, Representatives, Senators, Teachers and eminent men and women.

By Sophia Prentiss, daughter of Rev. Calvin.

STONEHAM.

KALEIDOSCOPIC.

What a vast kaleidoscope is human society, Turn as you will there's no end to variety.

Please to turn—
But first a secret—all things are right for God is just.

Please don't burn
The wrong we see only exist in us.
The Journal—but go on, this turn shows the features

Of various kinds of human creatures,
Some rare to live by learning to strike.
Here are manufacturers waiting for half paid work—

Mechanics on a strike.
Here's a rhyme weaving unpaid for rhymes,
While his creditors are waiting for unearned dimes.

This is equal,
Some feed their pockets and starve their souls,
Think less of heaven and more of gold—

This is a sequel
Of all the miseries we find in life,
Except those of husband and wife.

These are psychological,
To settle a difference in logic, crowned fools go to war,
Which gives surgeons a chance to learn surgical law;

This is physiological.
Here's a philosopher, dignified, sober and wise,
He has reasoned on all things, earth, woman, and skies,

And proved them all to be dross,
In yonder grove sits a poet a dreaming,
Now his dream is broken by a rustic screaming—

"—'Ye seen anything of er horse?'"
A country Miss, with new hoops and a duck of a bonnet,
Which her mother has paid for by the mixing of rumnet.

Kunnet and milk forms curd,
Some seek to be happy by seeking for wealth;
By advice of physicians some drink wine for their health.

Of all—this is most absurd.
Here's a father—a democrat—who supports
bully Br.oks,

Now lecturing his son for reading chivalrous books—
While in his pocket he carries the *Clipper*.
Here's a mother that delights in heathen deities and Gods,

But in horror tells her daughter never to listen to Dods,
If she does she will whip her.

And so on with the views ad infinitum;
But I suppose, Mr. Editor, you would like me to limit them.

And so I will for our *commune bonum*.
But, to prove that all things are right,
Read the last couplet that I shall indite.

Right at each hour.
Individuals are part—the whole forms a harmony
Of advance progress in the great human family.

God is the power.
[For the Middlesex Journal.]

VALUE OF SYMPATHY.

Dr. Beecher once said to an old lady who had expressed her wonder that she was suffered to live, as she could not do any more good, "You are doing a great deal of good, you help me to preach every Sunday." She was much surprised, and asked how it could be. "In the first place," he said, "you are always in your seat on the Sabbath, and that helps me; in the second place, you are always wide awake, and you look right up into my face, and that helps me; and in the third place, I very often see the tears running down your cheeks, and that helps me very much indeed."

As an illustration of the general truth embodied in this anecdote, the recent Pastor of the Stoneham Orthodox Church, now on a visit to his old and much endeared friends, would refer for once to some interesting personal experiences and fondly cherished reminiscences, and say, that he will always love, with a love peculiarly strong, the former people of his charge, consisting of 220 members, 240 S. scholars, 150 church communicants, and 600 souls, not merely for their praiseworthy liberality in constituting him, or some member of his family, life members of 16 benevolent societies, by paying into the treasury thereof \$510; not merely because of their generous combining with others to remove a debt of \$100, incurred during days of study; not merely because of rich favors from sewing circles and charitable associations; not merely because of the gratuitous services of the Physicians of the town during a period of five and a-half years; not merely because of the yearly Thanksgiving donations, so free and munificent that he frequently had a surplus to distribute among the neighboring poor; not merely because of their repeated and free will offerings of loads of wood, and barrels of flour, and articles of clothing and books, theological and miscellaneous, and gifts of "money that answereth all things;" not merely because of the pledges of certain ones, after the contemplated asking a dismission, that if he would change his mind they would make his salary about a third larger, so that he would have received not less than \$1300 for the ensuing year, had he remained; not merely because of a more liberal donation than ever, within a few months, from some of the sisters, in view of past services and present necessities; not merely on account of any and all of these love-tokens from one of the kindest of all kind people on the face of the earth, have they secured the deep and everlasting affection of their former Pastor, as by the many fast flowing tears of genuine sympathy he noticed in the eyes, some of them previously unused to weeping, hundreds of men, women and children, while delivering farewell discourses in their hearing and extending the parting hand from house to house ere moving to his new and distant home. Verily, there are "brows never changing and hearts never cold, that love on through all ill and love on till they die." And verily,

"A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion, or a tear,
Has often healed a heart that's broken,
And shown a friend sincere." W. C. W.

DESTRUCTIVE CONDITION OF KANSAS EMIGRANTS.—The Petersburg Express has a letter from one of the Virginia emigrants in Kansas, stating that times are very hard, the winter fast approaching, and there are many destitute of any prospect of having its severity in their present penniless condition. The Missouri Republican describes the difference between going and returning emigrants. They were then in companies of hundreds; they had family circles, and looked happy; they took quarters in the cabins of steamboats, and partook of the luxury of repose and a plentiful table. They were thrifty-looking emigrants, who would do honor to any new country. We now see them in squads of tens and twenties—crippled, sickly, and apparently poverty-stricken—crowded upon the decks of steamboats, almost begging their way back to the homes they left but a few months before.

ENGLISH OPINION.—The London *Morning Star* warns the Southern States of the American Union, in case of dissolution, not to dream of annexation to England. The Editor says:—

"We observe that the Southern newspapers [of the United States] are fond of throwing out a threat that the slave States, if their pretensions are resisted, will form a union of some sort with England."

"Any British statesman that would give ear for one instant to such a suggestion would be swept out of power in a day, in a whirlwind of national indignation."

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

Volume VI.---Number 2.

Bailie's house. He also bade John be

Well, we went to the party; a quiet,

comfortable party it was—no great display of finery, but a plain company of decent folks, the chief of the evening's entertainment being the playing of the young ladies on the piano, and the old ones admiring. One young lady after

another was called upon for her tune ; it was going round regularly, as if it must soon be our Mary Ann's turn. I would often take a glance to see how her father looked. He was evidently

most uncomfortable; he changed colors like a dying dolphin—poor man! Do what I would I couldn't get John to look me in the face. I knew well he was thinking—if I had taken my good wife's advice, my poor girl would have

At last, Mrs. Munro came up to Mary Ann, and said, now, Miss Young, will you favor us with a tune? I'm af-

frail I cannot, said our girl. Come, quoth I, you monkey ! I'm sure if you cannot, 'tis not your father's fault ; he has spared no pains that you might be qualified—go, now, and let's hear what you can do. Our John looked at me as

if he could have swallowed me at one mouthful—I never saw him appear so angry in his life ; he looked as if he would say, Oh ! good wife have you fairly forgotten yourself, to affront me before such a company ? Go forward

As Mary Ann yielded obedience to me, her father attempted to arrest her—he thought she was going to make a fool of herself, like the man who didn't

know whether he could write or not, till he tried? But Mary Ann was too quick for her father; and, before he knew where she was, she was seated at the piano, making it go in a style that no one of them who had gone before

My mother would have me well married.

Our young looked at me as if he didn't know whether he was sleeping or waking. He was so well pleased with his daughter's accomplishments, that the very next day he not only called on the teacher and paid the half year's teach-

ing that was done, but also called at a music warehouse, and sent home a piano—one of the finest instruments in all Glasgow. What he paid for it, I don't know—'tis my opinion, he would be ashamed to tell the price.

Now, you see, that's a small specimen of my generalship; and the beauty of any small victories I have gained, is that they were gained without any fighting, or bloodshed—just by pure, in-

gentious woman's stratagem. I never saw a man yet, that I didn't think could be managed, if he were in the right way—sober. God keep us from having anything to do with either man or woman, who is not sober; for when

folks take to the liking of whiskey, 'tis my opinion that the devil himself takes the management of them ; and 'tis not easy taking jobs out of his hands.

PLEASE STOP MY PAPER.—“I am going to stop my paper,” said a miserly subscriber of a newspaper, to one of his neighbors, “I cannot afford to take it.”

“How much does it cost a year?”

"Two dollars," was the reply.
 "And can't you afford two dollars a year? Think of it, only two dollars! A year is a long time. Perhaps you

have only a few such to spend on earth. A year! a whole year! and only two dollars a year! And what do you get for your money? A large and closely printed useful sheet; giving you the news of the week and a large

amount of miscellaneous reading—philosophical, grave, and humorous. And you cannot afford two dollars for such a paper a whole year!"

Well, I declare neighbor, you talk like an experienced man.

like an experienced man. I never thought of it in just that light before. two dollars a year and yet the paper comes to me every week, and I love to read it, I always find something interesting to me. And moreover, on

second thought, I perceive that, after all, a good newspaper is about the cheapest thing a man can have. He gets more reading for his money than he can any other way.

True, neighbor, and this shows, that what I have already said, is true; newspapers seem to be designed almost exclusively for the poor. No man is too poor to take a good newspaper because it is the cheapest thing he can

have.

"James, do you love your sister?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, show me how you love her."

The boy stood still, not knowing

"Oh! you give her some bank bills, but I ain't got any."

 To destroy flies, pour half a pint of boiling water upon half an ounce of quassia chips, and, when cold, strained and sweetened with sugar or treacle, will destroy flies quite as effectually as

the poisonous fly water, and it is also harmless if drank in mistake,

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1856.

Election returns from Pennsylvania, up to the time of putting our paper to press, are so very contradictory and unreliable, that it is impossible to say to which party the state will give a majority. One thing however is certain, that the contending parties have exerted themselves to the utmost to insure success in the state election, and the result, so far as known, proves the contest to have been so very close that nothing short of a strict official count can be relied upon for the true statement. The *Pennsylvanian*, and other Buchanan organs, claim a democratic majority of from 3000 to 4000, which they make out by large deductions from specially reported republican majorities; at the same time the prospects of the Union ticket are considerably improved by the corrected returns, and Republican papers stick to it with equal pertinacity that the Americans and Republicans have carried the state by a handsome majority. We think it is likely to turn one way or the other, for the returns are so utterly confused and unreliable, and so many forged returns have been discovered in Philadelphia, said to have been extensively circulated for gambling purposes, that any attempt to arrive at a correct result will make confusion worse confounded. As respects Pennsylvania election, therefore, all is chaos, and will so remain until the report of the state officials shall be made public. The *Boston Traveller*—about the most reliable daily in the metropolis—in its edition of Friday morning, gives "a full and corrected table, which is as correct as the present confused state of the returns will admit." By this table the Union ticket has a majority of 2743. We expect this is about as near an approximation to the truth as can be now arrived at, though the *Boston Journal* gives a larger opposition majority.

The excitement created by this election gives a foretaste of what may be expected on the 4th of November. As the news flashes over the telegraph wires, first giving the democratic majority, then the republicans, and so on alternately, politicians are kept in a fever of intense excitement; faces wreathed in smiles become suddenly dark, gloomy and over-cast with frowns, and anon frowning countenances become illumined with a sudden joy.—Thus all parties are kept fluctuating between hope and despair;—the Democrats who exulted on Wednesday are sobered down to premature seriousness and unwonted quiet on Thursday, while the Republicans rejoice over *ten thousand* majority! and, presto! the drooping spirits of the Dem's are suddenly raised to triumphant joyousness by the aid of a "Traveller extra," and a corresponding state of despondency comes over the spirits of the Rep's, to be again partially raised by the comforting news of the morning. Gentlemen, keep quiet; neither party is yet out of the woods.

The elections in Ohio have gone in favor of the Republican party, and the probable result is the election of sixteen republican and five democratic Congressmen.

The returns from Indiana are not fully reported. Willard, democratic candidate for governor, is probably elected. The democrats appear to have elected a majority of Congressmen, and the complexion of the state legislature is also said to be democratic.

WOBURN LIBRARY.—It will be observed, by reference to our special notice column, that an alteration has been made in the days and hours of opening the public library; it being now open three days in each week, instead of two as heretofore, and on Saturday afternoon. The library is opened on Saturday afternoons with a view to the better accommodation of ladies, school children and others, as they can then be waited on more readily than in the evening, when the room is crowded with men.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—While public attention is so entirely concentrated on politics and the Presidential election, we fear that a modest article on the arrangements made by the Lyceum Committee for the edification, instruction and amusement of the people during the ensuing lecture season, would not command that attention which it deserves. We will therefore content ourselves with the simple announcement that on Wednesday evening, November 19th, Rev. E. H. Chapin will deliver the opening lecture. This will be, at least, a good opening, and Mr. Chapin is to be followed by lecturers of the highest order of talent.

Political.

The Democratic, Whig, and Fillmore American parties of Middlesex County each held conventions at Charlestown on Wednesday last. Efforts were made and conference committees appointed by each party to nominate a union ticket for Senators and county officers generally, in opposition to the Republican candidates, but all attempts at coalition failed, and the several conventions adjourned, leaving the nominations with the County Committees, the Fillmore Americans empowering their committee to confer with the Whig committee, to the end of uniting on a ticket. Judging by the speeches delivered, the defeat of Charles Sumner's re-election appeared to be the leading idea.

There was a grand Whig ratification convention—an enthusiastic Fillmore rally—in Faneuil Hall on Thursday. The great feature of the occasion was an address from Hon. Geo. S. Hillard, which occupied about two hours in the delivery, and was listened to with much attention.

The Fremont men of Essex county held a grand gathering at Georgetown on Thursday, in Little's Grove. About 1000 people were present, with music and banners, innumerable.

Daniel Draper, of Boston, has been nominated elector by the Democrats of the Fifth Congressional District. The President returned to Washington on Wednesday evening, and was enthusiastically received at the Railroad station by a large concourse of citizens.

MARYLAND REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.—The Republicans of Maryland have completed their electoral ticket. The electors at large are Francis P. Blair and Wm. Pinkney Ewing.

Conference of Churches.

The annual meeting of the Woburn Conference of Churches will be held in this town on Tuesday next, October 21st, commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m. The assembly of ministers and friends of the conference on this occasion is expected to be quite large, and the ladies of the First Congregational Society—in a spirit of true Christian hospitality—are making arrangements to provide for all a bountiful collation, to be partaken of in Lyceum Hall, at half past twelve o'clock. The "COMPLETENESS OF CHRISTIAN CHARACTER" is the topic to be presented for discussion, which will elicit addresses from Rev. A. Adams, of Malden, Rev. J. Lawrence, of Carlisle, Rev. T. N. Jones, of No. Reading, Rev. J. G. D. Stearns, of Billerica, H. J. Patrick, of Bedford, Rev. D. R. Cady, of West Cambridge, and Rev. Daniel March, of Woburn. The sermon will be preached by Rev. J. M. Manning, of Medford.

FIRE.—At about 2 o'clock on Wednesday morning the bells rang out the alarm of fire, and aroused our sleeping citizens from their slumbers. On arriving at the scene of the fire, on Bedford street, we found a fine two-story house in flames, and before any assistance could be rendered by the fire department it was nearly destroyed. Company No. 1 was promptly at the fire, and done good service; but as no other engine was on the ground it had to play through 800 feet of hose. The house was owned by Mr. Jeremiah Daly, and occupied by him as a boarding house. He has it fully insured in the Quincy Mutual Ins. Co. The fire originated in a shed at the rear of the house, but from what cause has not been ascertained.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. John Knights 2d, a gentleman well known to the citizens of Woburn, fell from an embankment on Friday morning last, receiving from the fall a severe fracture of the upper part of the thigh bone. Mr. Knights has been in the employ of Mr. John Cummings, Jr. for the last year or two, and has had the care of his extensive nurseries. Drs. Cutter and Rickard were called in and adjusted the bone, whilst the patient was under the influence of chloroform. He had to be placed in a position, lying on his back, in which he will probably have to remain for nearly two months.

CORN HUSKING.—This is the season of pleasant husking parties back in the country where the corn grows plentifully, and now and then we have convincing evidence that this good old social custom has not died out in the vicinity of Woburn. We had an opportunity of participating in the socialities of a husking party a few evenings since, and our "first experiences" are decidedly favorable to the institution. For a pleasant, familiar, enjoyable and happy time commend us to a husking party, with a good company of men, matrons and maidens, and "red ears" in abundance.

N. P. Willis announces that he shall vote for Fremont, and that it will be the first vote he ever threw in his life.

"DRED."—Messrs. Phillips, Sampson & Co., the publishers of Mrs. Stowe's new novel, "DRED: A tale of the great Dismal Swamp," have already issued and sold sixty thousand copies of the edition in English, and we are informed that they have now in press an edition in German, shortly to be published. "Dred" has also been published by several enterprising firms in England, and immense numbers are being sold throughout Europe, an edition having been published in France. It may be remembered that Mrs. Stowe, a few months since paid a visit to England, where she still remains. It appears now that she went there to reside temporarily, for the purpose of securing an English copyright for "Dred," which she succeeded in obtaining, but some of the London publishers, questioning her right to such a privilege, and believing that she was endeavoring to evade the intent of the copyright law—about which authors are very sensitive—have taken the responsibility of disputing the legality of her copyright by issuing "Dred" in a variety of cheap forms. It remains to be seen whether the fair authoress, or rather Prof. Stowe, will bring actions against them for damages. The popularity of this last production of Mrs. Stowe's is second only to "Uncle Tom," and may eventually eclipse it in the number of copies sold and read, as it certainly does a work of genius and finished composition. It can be purchased at the Woburn Book Store.

TOWN MEETING.—A warrant will be found in another column calling a town meeting on Tuesday evening next. The articles in the warrant relate to new town ways, paving a part of Main street, and procuring a hook and ladder carriage—the last is much needed in the fire department.

New Publications.

GRAHAM'S ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.—The enterprising publishers of this old and popular periodical conduct it with a great deal of taste and good judgment. They happily combine the really useful and instructive with the amusing, ornamental and fashionable, and produce one of the best, if not the very best, family magazines published in America. The new volume will commence with the January number, and we hope the list of subscribers will be largely increased with the new year.

GODY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The November No. is, as usual, promptly on our table. In addition to a fine steel engraving it contains excellent fashion plates of fall and winter styles, a large number of new fancy-work and embroidery designs, and a goodly quantity of interesting reading.

PETERSON'S LADIES' MAGAZINE.—The November No. of this popular magazine is well covered with attractive reading and well-executed illustrations. Peterson gives a better magazine for two dollars than any other publisher in America.

THE HAPPY HOME, and Parlor Magazine.—C. Stone, & Co., Boston, publish monthly a very excellent family magazine bearing this title. We cheerfully commend it to the attention of the public.

ELECTORAL VOTES.—The following table may be of service to our readers for immediate reference in the coming contest. It shows the number of the Electoral votes to be cast by the several States, distinguishing them, for convenient reference, as free and slave States.

FREE STATES.	SLAVE STATES.
Maine.....8	Virginia.....14
New Hampshire.....3	North Carolina.....14
Massachusetts.....12	South Carolina.....8
Rhode Island.....5	Alabama.....7
Connecticut.....5	Mississippi.....7
New Jersey.....7	Louisiana.....8
New York.....35	Florida.....3
Pennsylvania.....23	Georgia.....10
Ohio.....23	Arkansas.....4
Indiana.....13	Illinois.....6
Michigan.....6	Kentucky.....12
Iowa.....6	Wisconsin.....6
Total.....176	

MR. FREMONT A MAHOMEDAN.—We learn on unclouded testimony that Mr. Fremont, the Republican candidate for the Presidency, is a Mahomedan! We bring this charge at a time he is unquestionably proved to be a Catholic and a Protestant. The foundation for this charge is as follows, substantiated by Christopher Carson, Esq., of Texas. Upon arriving at the shores of the Pacific, Mr. Fremont got off from his horse, and taking off his boots and stockings, and rolling up the legs of his pants, he would go in and wade. The beach, however, was covered with muscles, whose sharp edges were rather prominent, and Mr. F. turned to Carson, and said he wouldn't trample on them.

The inference rose instantly in Mr. Carson's mind that Mr. Fremont was a muscle-man, from the sympathy evinced for those bivalves, and being asked if such was not the fact, as he sought another place in which to wade, he winked his left as much as to say "yes."

This fact, we think, is enough to induce all thinking people to vote for Mr. Fremont or not just as they please, which we would earnestly advise.—*Evening Gazette.*

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.—A lady passing through New Hampshire, observed the following notice on a board:—Horses taken in to grass; long tails, 2s.; short tails, 2s. The lady asked the owner of the land the reason for the difference of the price. He answered—You see, madam, the long tails can brush away the flies, but the short tails are so tormented by them that they can hardly eat at all.

SCIENCE AND ART.

A correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser writes from Italy: Professor Caselli, of Florence, has demonstrated his plan of Autographic Writing by telegraph, to the satisfaction of a commission instructed by the government, and when some months after the completion of his apparatus are perfected, it will be brought before the world. I have seen it produce an exact fac-simile of the hand-writing of the operator. The operation, however, of course, more to chemistry than mechanics, which is all one is now at liberty to say.

Our countryman Powers, whose mechanics have never forgiven for his success in Art, is about to appear with a new tool, which promises to supersede altogether the present file, by doing all its work easier, better, and cheaper. This instrument, originally invented to facilitate his operations in sculpture, has now been adapted to all the uses of the file in metals, ivory, bone, wood, leather, &c., and will, moreover, take the place of the greater in the kitchen. The inventor has devised a compact machine for producing it in great quantities, and the castings now in process are completed, it will be brought into use—doubtless to the profit of all parties.

I heartily concur in all the movements which have for their object to repair the mischief resulting from this relation of good faith in the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.—*John C. Fremont.*

I am opposed to Slavery in the abstract, and upon principles sustained and made habitual by long settled conviction. While I feel inflexible in the belief that it ought not to be interfered with, as it exists under the shield of State sovereignty, I am as inflexibly opposed to its extension on this continent beyond its present limits.—*John C. Fremont.*

I recognize neither American nor anti-American, Whig, Democrat nor Abolition parties, in the approaching contest—but I am in favor of Freedom in Kansas, and the arrest of Slavery extension.—*John C. Fremont.*

SERIOUS ACCIDENT ON THE FITCHBURG RAILROAD.—Monday afternoon, while the cars on the Fitchburg railroad were stopping at the bridge near Cambridge, a lady named Blake, wife of the engineer of the engine of brick yard, in attempting to get into the forward car, fell between the car and engine, in consequence of the train backing to attach a train from Lexington, the engine passed over her, cutting off both feet, and severely injuring her head.

A hog was exhibited at the Chillicothe (Ohio) Fair, last week, that weighed 1135 pounds, and measured 9 feet in length, and about the same in girth. He was two years and three months old.

FLORIDA ELECTION.—It was stated on Monday in a despatch from Philadelphia, that returns from the Florida election of October 6th, gave the Democratic a gain of 300 in sixteen counties. This was an error, the gain was on the American side. A despatch dated Washington, October 13th, is of the following tenor:—"Despatches have been received from Montgomery and Milledgeville, which leave no doubt that the Americans have carried Florida."

THE VAN DYKEN, Arkansas, Intelligencer, of September 27, says business has been very brisk for a fortnight among the merchants there, large quantities of goods having been sold to the Creek traders. The editor also says:—

A friend intends applying for a patent for a machine, which he says, when wound up and set in motion, will chase a hog over a ten acre lot, catch, yoke and ring him, or by a slight change of gearing, it will chop him into sausages, work his bristles into shoe brushes, and manufacture his tail into a cork screw, and—"play on a harp of a thousand strings."

It is now ascertained beyond reasonable doubt that the burning of the Niagara on Lake Michigan, by which 75 lives were lost, was the work of an incendiary.

THE CAMBERLAND, Va., Cavaliers.—The golden eagle which has lately committed numerous depredations upon farmers living near Lion's mountain, in carrying off their sheep and lambs, and in one instance a good size calf, was killed last Friday near Kinross, by Mr. Piper. The golden eagle is a very rare bird in this section of the country. This fellow is a noble specimen, measuring 9 feet from tip to tip of wings, his talons when spread are more than 6 inches long and 5 wide.

In the neighborhood of Cincinnati there are more than 1000 acres in groves. The profits per acre average, taking one year with another, about \$300 per acre. The cost of planting ranges from \$100 to \$300 per acre. The expense, with ordinary land, need not exceed \$150 per acre.

It is estimated that 14,000 Africans have been landed in Cuba within the last eight months.

A MONSTER OVEN.—In Brookline, N. Y., a Mr. Barden has just completed a monstrous oven, capable of baking into loaves of bread five hundred and forty barrels of flour daily. A reduction in the price of bread is looked for.

DEATH OF A VETERAN PAINTER.—The Newburyport Mercury announces the death of Mr. Henry Barber, who worked in the Mercury office sixty-five years, and died at the age of 76. During the whole of his life Mr. Barber was a devoted friend to the cause of the colored man, and never saw a railroad nor a steamboat except from the window of the office where he worked.

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED.—Remnants of a shirt, marked with blood in several places, have been found in a lonely spot in the town of Alton, N. H. Presumed to be the discovery of a person residing half a mile distant from the "lonely spot," heard fearful screams, and they suspect that a murder has been committed.

A WESTFIELD, Mass., political parson, recently appeared in his flock for electioneering purposes. "But Kansas," he bawled, "I beg of you to send it to the Pennsylvanians."

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Tilden C. Hall, son of Dr. Hall of Lowell, was accidentally killed last Saturday, at Concord N. H., by the discharge of his gun upon which he was leaning.

CATTLE KILLED.—Some cattle that escaped from the Fitchburg yard at Cambridge, last Friday night, were run over by an extra train on the Fitchburg Railroad, and two fat oxen were killed.

FIRE IN SOMERVILLE.—A carpenter's shop in Cross street Somerville, owned and occupied by Charles Bird, Jr., was set on fire and destroyed Sunday night. Loss about \$1400, partially insured. Several workmen lost their chests of tools.

From Kansas.

St. Louis, Oct. 11.—Advices from Weston state that Messrs. Berry & Walker, of Weston, having sold some flour to citizens of Kansas, a party of ruffians, under Stringfellow, proceeded from Pittsburg to Weston, and arrested Berry, denouncing him as an abolitionist, threatening to hang him. The citizens of Weston assembled in force, and, after denouncing Stringfellow, and ordering him to leave the county in five days, drove him and his party from town.

A California pamphlet alleges, upon pretty good evidence, that five thousand murders have been committed in that country.

The Citizens of Lynn have subscribed \$700 in money and \$300 in shoes and clothing, for the relief of Kansas, and the subscription is still progressing.

A REMARKABLE AEROLITE.—The Lake Superior papers contain accounts of a curious aerolite, which was recently seen by the inhabitants of a number of towns and settlements on the southern border of the lake. It seemed to be a fire-ball of dazzling brilliancy, about half the diameter of the sun, and apparently at a great height above the earth. It moved towards the south with a roaring and rushing sound, and after remaining in sight about thirty seconds, suddenly disappeared. A line of smoke or cloudy vapor was thrown off from the fiery nucleus as it moved along, and remained visible in the heavens for half an hour or more after the ball had disappeared. Several minutes after the meteor had faded from sight two or three loud reports like the thunder of distant cannon, were heard, following each other in rapid succession.

The height of the meteor was computed by competent observers to be upwards of forty miles, which would give it an actual diameter, as near as could be ascertained, of about eight hundred feet. The Miner says that "the object was undoubtedly a detonating meteor or aerolite, of the same character as those which have been observed and recorded for the past two thousand years. The stones of which they are composed are found in great numbers in various parts of the earth. They uniformly contain iron, nickel, cobalt, or all of these substances, besides other minerals no where else found. They do not belong to our earth or atmosphere, but are probably minute aerolites performing their regular orbits round the sun, and are drawn down to the earth when they fall within the sphere of attraction of that planet. They always move with planetary velocity."

THE ELECTION IN KANSAS.—A special despatch to the Philadelphia North American, dated St. Louis, Oct. 14, states that in addition to the return of Whitfield as Delegate to Congress, the pro-slavery men in Kansas elected all their candidates for the Legislature by a large, in fact almost unanimous, vote.—No attempt at disturbance was made in any part of the territory, the free state men having very generally kept away from the polls.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

Mr. Editor:—There are three good and efficient engines in this town, but when a fire occurs (and fires now, I am sorry to observe, are becoming frequent here in Woburn) we very seldom see more than one engine out. I do not complain of the companies now formed, for I suppose that when a fire occurs in the centre of the town No. 2 company comes as soon as can be expected, considering the distance, but what I think wrong in the matter is that a fire engine should be kept locked up in the engine house, as is the case with No. 3. I am informed, for want of a company to take charge of her. I do not know anything about the misunderrstandings between the firemen and engineers, nor do I want to be informed, but I think this state of things should not be permitted to exist, and I do not like to see property sacrificed, when there is a possible means of saving it. I hope No. 3 engine may not long continue to be locked up in idleness for want of a company.

Pleasant Street, Oct. 16.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Oct. 4, 1856.

There are no great crowds abroad now except at political meetings and at the American Institute Fair. This latter attraction has filled the Crystal Palace, for the last few weeks of the evening, with as large and brilliant assemblage as one used to meet there in the palace days of the great celebration. The Institute fairs have always been well patronized, but the receipt of this year's must be much larger than those of any previous one.

The machinery department is peculiarly attractive, containing some new and very important inventions. The mechanics of New York are peculiarly favored with opportunities to improve themselves in their line of business. A course of free lectures has just been inaugurated for the benefit of artisans, to be delivered in a hall near the Cooper Institute. When that magnificent building is completed, and fitted up according to the plan of its noble founder, it will furnish every thing that a mechanic can need for a practical education. The Astor Library must not be forgotten, as an invaluable aid to the practical and theoretical artisans of the city, who seem to avail themselves of its privileges full as extensively as the literary class. The quiet and seclusion of the Library, and its imposing array of the silent teachers of mankind, afford a striking contrast to the noisy mart of business so near at hand. There is but a block between the cloister-like Library, and Broadway on one side, or the industrious Bowery on the other.

The Erie Railroad Engineers have made themselves conspicuous lately. The travelers in that direction, of course, are thrown into utter consternation. Engineers have refused to serve the company at double the usual wages. They complain that they are not paid for the time they lose while their engines are being repaired. We met one of the engineers the other day, who complained very strenuously of this arrangement. He was a jolly fellow with a miniature locomotive in his cravat. He seemed to be as fond of his engine as a fast man could be of his 240 nag, or a freeman of his machine.

One of the lowest shifts which depraved humanity has ever resorted to for support, is the emigrant runner business. The runner, very frequently, is not satisfied with securing the money of his victim, but he finds an unsophisticated and unprotected woman, he knows how to turn her attractions to his own advantage. The keepers of bath-houses willingly pay a large commission to these runners, who entice female emigrants into the dens, under pretence of providing them with boarding places. A policeman was arrested yesterday, charged with decoying a young emigrant girl into one of these houses, where she was forcibly detained for some time.

We are in the midst of a glorious Indian Summer. It is sanguine weather, favorable for enthusiastic demonstrations, which we have in abundance, and for political wagers, which are lively enough now. Rides, bonfires, torch-light, etc., are to be had gratis by all intelligent voters, as these inducements are tuned about right and left, by the drummers who get up mass meetings. Serenades are also in order this moonlight weather. This sort of entertainment, however, is getting scarcer than it was wont. For since organ-grinders have taken the field by night, youthful and ambitious performers on the guitar are often rewarded with showers of bad pennies.

SOUTH READING.

FREMONT CLUB.—Last week on Thursday evening Hon. E. R. Hoar, of Concord, addressed the citizens of South Reading, by invitation of the Fremont Club. The speaker held the large audience in close attention for more than two hours to their edification and delight.

ACCIDENT.—A little daughter of Mr. Charles H. Stearns, about 3 years old, while on her way to school on Tuesday morning, was knocked down by a runaway horse attached to the store wagon of her father. Her front teeth were all broken off, and her face, from the chin to the forehead was gashed and scarred. Though covered with blood and apparently dying when taken up by the trembling father, there is good prospect of her recovery.

WATCH MAKER.—Mr. H. F. Bowers has taken a room connected with E. Mansfield's Dry Goods Store, on Main Street, to test the question, as he says, "whether a watch-maker can be sustained in South Reading or not?" May our citizens so far encourage him as to give to the question a practical affirmation.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

Mr. Editor.—In the South Reading department of your valuable paper, I have seen occasional articles from "M." and from other writers favorable to the election of Mr. Fremont, for President of the United States; but I have not seen a single paragraph favoring the cause of Mr. Buchanan or Mr. Fillmore. Now as your readers are not all of one party, allow me to say a word or two in favor of Mr. Fillmore. I do not deem it necessary to speak particularly of Mr. Buchanan, as the contest lies, doubtless, between Mr. Fremont and Mr. Fillmore. I will only say that little difference of opinion exists between Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Fillmore, except in relation to the acquisition of Cuba. Mr. F. regards the views of Mr. B. as set forth in his celebrated "Ostend Manifesto," as not only dangerous in the extreme, but absurd and foolish; and he would as soon encourage the business of a highwayman, as give countenance to any such mad pretensions.

Mr. Fillmore was acting President of the United States for three years, and all admit that during his administration, the country was, in a high degree, prosperous. He has proved himself capable; and why should we put away a certainty for an uncertainty! It is said that he signed the Fugitive Slave Bill—that bill of abomination, as it is sometimes called. I confess the bill did not seem to me just and right. I have no disposition to put in the capture of a poor bondman or slave-woman, at the demand of a United States Marshal, or pay a fine of a thousand dollars and be incarcerated for months, with felons, in prison. But Mr. Fillmore did not make the bill. Not approving of the veto power, perhaps, he simply signed the bill and it may be, conscientiously. But suppose it were otherwise. Shall we throw him over for this one misdemeanor, when his administration, generally, was satisfactory? It cannot be. It is said that Mr. Fillmore will not favor the restoration of the Missouri Compromise, from the violation of which uncounted evils have arisen; and this is probably correct. Mr. Fillmore, we know, regards the violation of the Compromise as a gross and unwarrantable breach of public faith; but he does not think it best to keep the country in constant turmoil, for years to come, by endeavoring to re-establish it against the wish of our brethren of the South. Mr. Fremont, if elected, will favor the complete restoration of the Compromise, even in opposition to the will of the South. This will produce excitement, and exasperate the South more than ever, and we shall never have a time of peace. This is the conclusive reason for the words uttered by Mr. Fillmore in his Albany letter—namely, that "the South would be justified in seceding from the Union, should Mr. Fremont be elected President."

We have had trouble enough with our southern brethren, and with Mr. Fillmore for President, our difficulties will cease, at least for the present. Besides, we shall have an American administration. Foreigners will not rule the country and hold the offices, as they have done. It is not certain that Mr. Fillmore ever belonged to any "Council of Know Nothings," but his sympathies, at the present time, are with that party; and if elected by them, he will not prove false to their interests in the day of trial. And we confidently predict his election by the people! Faith and constant action, can remove mountains of error. Light is spreading. Fremont, the pathfinder, may rest upon his laurels.—Buchanan, the Platform, must fluster it for Cuba, upon his private account. The people will take care of Fillmore.

STONEHAM.

Stoneham, Oct. 15, 1856.

Dear Journal.—Things go on about as usual here in Stoneham, with the exception of occasionally a political meeting, to stir up the feelings of the community. Perhaps you may have noticed in the Boston Herald of Monday the 15th inst., an account of a meeting of the Keystone Club in this town, at least I noticed it. Now I don't wish to comment on the reporter for the Herald, whoever he was, but I think by his report a wrong impression may go out to towns around here of the comparative strength of political parties in Stoneham. The Herald says, "the room was crowded, numbers being unable to obtain admittance." I happened to be in the room just at the close of the remarks of Mr. Treanor; and found no difficulty in getting a seat. About the numbers, I don't know how many there were unable to obtain admittance, but there were seventy-two persons in the room, and these were not all democrats.

FAIR PLAY.

Stoneham, Oct. 15, 1856.

We had a large and enthusiastic Fremont meeting last evening in the Town Hall. A crowded house listened to remarks from Fletcher, of Lowell, and Shepard of Somerville. Our Glue Club were present and enjoyed the meeting at intervals throughout the evening.

Yours, &c., THOMPSON.

EFFECT OF FEMALE CONVERSATION.—An elderly gentleman travelling in a stage, was amused by a constant fire of words between two ladies. One at last, kindly inquired if the conversation didn't make his head ache? He replied, "No, madam; I have been married upwards of twenty-eight years."

READING.

AN elementary singing school will be opened at the Old South Chapel, Saturday evening, Oct. 18th, by Mr. J. A. Kingman, a gentleman too well known in musical circles to require a recommendation from my pen; notwithstanding I feel it a duty and a pleasure to say to the young ladies and gentlemen of Reading, that a more favorable opportunity to acquire a correct style in singing is seldom offered, especially on such reasonable terms.

THE Democrats flung to the breeze on Saturday evening last, a splendid flag, bearing the names of Buchanan and Breckenridge, amid fire works and other demonstrations of joy. They are wide awake and unfettered, notwithstanding they are apparently laboring under adverse circumstances.

ONE of our esteemed fellow citizens, Robert Kemp, Esq., met with a severe accident on Saturday last, in jumping from a wagon with some tools in his hands. His physician thinks it may be some weeks before he will be able to go out. His numerous friends deeply regret this misfortune, and sympathize with him in his sufferings.

Eagle Engine Company, No. 4, a short time since, were disbanded by the engineers at the request of the company, since which another company has been organized, and came out for exercise on Friday of last week. The company appeared well and the machine, it is believed, never worked better. In choosing officers, they elected their old and popular Foreman, Mr. Nathaniel Vaughn, who has served faithfully and well in years past; William L. Crowe for first Assistant Foreman, and E. P. D. Kimball, Clerk; the other officers are the same as served in the company before being disbanded. The new company came out again on Wednesday afternoon for exercise and to try their machine, and every thing passed off to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. The machine playing through 400 feet of hose, threw a horizontal stream 167 feet, and a perpendicular stream 130 feet through the same length of hose. This is what I call doing well, when we consider that it was a new company working at the trakes, and did not try very hard. The company are confident they can do far better than that, and I for one have no doubt but they can.

THE Democrats of this town raised a flag on Saturday evening last. They attempted to raise it on a wire, but the wire being too small, broke; but they persevered and put it up amidst the cheers for Fremont, and groans for the Buchanan flag, by the Republicans. One word to the Fremont Party in this town: the Democrats of Reading, few we may be, and poor we are, need no expression from the Republicans, either one way or the other. We ask no assistance from them for any object we may have in view; and they by groaning when we raise a flag, tearing down our notices which we have put up for meetings, are indulging in the same feelings and practices that struck down Sumner in the United States Senate. Just let us alone! we ask at their hands, we honestly believe we are right in politics, but we are not responsible to them, right or wrong, and to convince us that we are wrong and they right they must use other means than denunciation and abuse, or show other than an over-bearing, intermeddling spirit.

TWO MORE CHANCES TO WIN BEFORE ELECTION.—The conquest of a fortune is the most desirable of worldly victories; and man must mingle pleasures with his pains, and economy. The deeds men do, whether good or evil, live after them; and the man who by industry and diligence has retrieved himself from anxiety and placed those who are, or may be, dependent on him above the clouds of care, we have heretofore been against any such thing, we cannot refrain from mentioning the fact, which appears from the circular forwarded to us by B. France & Co., of Baltimore, the Managers, and one of the oldest houses in the country, that they present to the world two rare schemes, one amounting to over \$100,000 upon which drawings will take place very soon. The first is that of the Grand Consolidated Lottery to be drawn October 23rd, in Baltimore. In this Lottery there are more than 30,000 prizes, ranging from \$20 up to \$70,000, and any ticket holder is as likely to draw the highest prize as the lowest. It is announced that whole tickets are \$20, and halves, quarters, and eights in proportion.—The other scheme is that of the Grand Consolidated Lottery of Maryland, upon the favorite old Havana plan. The drawing takes place on October 23rd. In this Lottery there are more than 30,000 prizes, ranging from \$150 to \$50,000; and we see that whole tickets are only \$10, and halves and quarters in proportion.—All riders for tickets addressed to F. H. Hubbard & Co., Agents, Baltimore, Maryland, will, no doubt, be promptly attended to.

Special Notices.

\$300 REWARD.

Whereas several incendiary fires having recently occurred in the Town of Woburn, the subscribers, Secured of said town, do hereby offer the above reward for such information as shall lead to the detection and conviction of any person or persons guilty of setting fire to any building or buildings within the limits of the town, for the space of three months last past, or for the succeeding three months from this date.

M. M. FANNING, } Selectmen
ALBERT THOMPSON, } of
ELISHA BURBANK, } Woburn.
Woburn, Oct. 3, 1856. 3a

POETRY.

The Dying Wife to her Husband.

I am passing through the waters, but a blessed shore appears;
Kneel beside me, dearest husband, let me kiss
away thy tears;
Wrestle with thy grief as Jacob strove from
midnight until day,
It may leave an angel's blessing when it van-
ishes away.
Lay the babe upon my bosom, 'tis not long
she can be there—
See how to my heart she nestles—'tis the
pearl I love to wear.
If, in after years, beside thee sits another in
my chair,
Though her voice be sweeter music, and her
face than mine more fair—
If a cherub call the father, far more beautiful
than this,
Love thy first-born, O my husband, turn not
from the motherless.
Tell her sometimes of her mother—you may
call her Anna Jane—
Shield her from the winds of sorrow—if she
errs, O, gently blame;
Lead her sometimes where I'm sleeping, I
will answer if she calls,
And my breath will stir her ringlets, when my
voice in blessing falls;
And her soft blue eyes will brighten with a
wonder whence it came,
In her heart, when years pass o'er her, she
will find her mother's name.
I will be her right-hand angel, seating up the
good for Heaven,
Striving that the midnight watches find no
misdeed unavenged.
You will not forget me, dearest, when I'm
sleeping near the sod;
O, love the babe upon my bosom as I love
thee—next to God.

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and zesting,
Stored with the treasures of the rattling world,
And with a space of mirth too."

An Incident of the War.

A few Sunday's since, a young and
interesting country girl, plainly but
neatly dressed, was standing amongst
a group of anxious and agitated peo-
ple on the steam packet Quay, evidently
awaiting the arrival of the London
boat, which it was expected would
bring home a portion of the troops re-
turning from the Crimea.

As the boat approached the quay, the
young woman of whom we speak, re-
cognized him for whom she was evidently
anxiously and impatiently waiting, and
in a few moments was recognized in
return. Kind and fond greetings passed
between them, the young woman waved
a warm and heartfelt welcome, and
her husband acknowledged her saluta-
tions.

When the boat touched the quay,
she rushed on board, and, eagerly mak-
ing her way to the place where he
stood, she reached out her hand to bid
him welcome again to home and friends,
when the poor fellow faltered for a mo-
ment, unable to repress his emotions,
turned away from her, and burst into
tears—both arms had been shot away!

The poor woman hid her face in her
handkerchief and retired to the side of
the boat, where she could indulge her
grief without observation, and many of
the spectators who happened to witness
the scene, were almost as deeply affect-
ed for the moment.

How to Preserve Flowers.

It is said that flowers may be pre-
served in their natural color and fresh-
ness, by immersing them in a strong
solution of gum-arabic. Every particle
of the flower and its stem must be
covered with it, for they will wither
entirely.

At this season of flowers, some of
our young lady friends can try the ex-
periment, and we should be very happy
to have them report the result. If flowers
can be preserved in this cheap man-
ner, they will form a much more beau-
tiful ornament for the mantle or com-
mode table, than any wax or paper flow-
ers; for no imitations, however well
executed, can compare in beauty to nat-
ural flowers.

Very pretty ornaments may be made
in this manner: Make with boiling
water, a very strong solution of allum.
Let it stand until cold and then sus-
pend in it, by a string, any rough ob-
jects, and set the vessel where it will
not be disturbed for several days, when
the article will be found covered with
the most beautiful crystals. Peach-
pits, small, rough branching sticks, or
sticks wound with worsted, are suit-
able for these ornaments, and when ar-
ranged in an open basket, are very beau-
tiful.

The solution may be colored by add-
ing a little indigo, or almost any other
coloring desired.

"Father, what does the printer live
on?"
"Why, child?"
"You said you hadn't paid him for
two or three years, and yet you have
his paper every week!"
"Take the child out of the room—
what does he know about right and
wrong?"

A wise man's heart is at his right
hand; but a fool's at his left.

Investment for Ladies!

OUR HOUSE!

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE RETAIL
HOUSE IN NEW ENGLAND.
Embracing the greatest variety of goods, among which
will be found every article known as
LADIES' DRY GOODS.

PECULIAR to this Establishment is the system of
retailing our stock 25 per cent. below the wholesale
prices, and selling during the busy season at a more
nominal advance on cost, and in

DULL SEASON

Prices are no object,—as we make no pretensions
to the

ONE PRICE SYSTEM!

We offer our Goods at a set, and if that does not suit
our customers, we listen with pleasure to an offer—
Penny the first,—make a memorandum of your wants,
—and hasten to

OUR HOUSE,

and secure your share of the bargain,
Plain, Plaid and Striped Dress Silks from \$9.50 to \$15.00
Very Rich Dress Silks " 62 1/2 to 1.00
Pure Satins, Rich Black and Blue, from 0.50 to 0.75
And Richer Broadcloths from 0.50 to 0.75

CASHMERE SHAWLS

At our season prices. Look! A Splendid All Wool
Cashmere Shawl, 8 to 12 feet, all shades, all widths,
qualities and price advance regularly. All our stock of
MANTILLAS

at a reduction of \$3 to \$5 each—some as low as \$1 each
in 12 yards—very desirable. A liberal discount made to
retailers.

GRAPE SHAWLS

very desirable now. Much money can be saved by
buying at the present time.

DRESS GOODS

In endless variety. Look! 25 cents up. Cheap
Summer Muslins, 8 to 12 feet, all shades, all widths,
all qualities and price advance regularly. All our stock of
MANTILLAS

LINENS AND LACE GOODS

Linen Sheerings, Pillow-case Linens, Dowels, Cap-
lin, Buckram, Table-Covers, Fronting Linens, Dia-
pers, &c. Large quantities of

REMAINS

of Prints, Ginghams, Muslins, Delaines, &c. in lengths
suitable to 12 yards—very desirable. A liberal discount made to
retailers.

EMBROIDERED LACES, GLOVES, HOSIERY,

Shawls, Dress and Cloak Trim-
mings, Lined Laces, &c. &c. &c.
Muslins, White Goods, &c.

at a reduction of half to one half from our pre-
vious and universally acknowledged very low prices.

CAMBRIC COLLARS

1200, good, for 25 cents each; former price 27 cents
1200, very good, for 35 to 40 cents; former price 40
50 to 75 cents. 1000 extra rich, from 75 to \$1.50 each; (for-
mer price \$1.50 to \$2.50, 500, superb, from 1.75 to \$4.00
former price, 2.25 to 6.00.)

MUSLIN COLLARS

consisting of every variety of Scotch, Swiss and French
collars, at a reduction of about 50 per cent. Please to
compare our former with our present prices, and the
immense reduction will prove to you that this is the
best opportunity for procuring a collar cheap, ever be-
fore offered in the City of Boston. We have now in
stock, Muslin Collars, former price \$1.42, price now \$0.25
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and that beard! And then he is an officer!"

"A captain, my good sister," said Jacques, embracing her.

"But," said Louise, "you were only a sergeant when you arrived in Africa?" True! but in a campaign, one is soon promoted. And then balls and fevers do not respect officers any more than soldiers, so that those who fall give place to others. I succeeded a lieutenant who was killed, and when I escaped from captivity, he who had replaced me had just died of dysentery, and I re-entered the same regiment; then the general in-chief, learning my return, appointed me captain."

"You will not return, then," said Louise.

"No," said he, smiling, "unless my life here should be made unhappy."

"But," pursued she, "why did you not inform us of your return?"

"I had my reasons for that; I had long passed for dead, and wished to know for myself how my resurrection would be received. After three years of silence, you might have been married. I wished to return here as a stranger, examine the ground, and depart without making myself known if I had been forgotten."

"Here is a surprise!" said Charlotte. "Jean will be happy, for he has regretted you much—even though he has become a drunkard."

"He will reform," said Jacques, smiling; "I will talk to him and you shall see."

"I will run and find him," said she, "and I am sure he will leave the cabaret quick, now!"

"No, do not; I wish to surprise him."

"Little Jacques had profited by these explanations to run after the soldiers. The captain, in his turn, took the road to the door."

"Will you leave me already?" said Louise.

"I must return for an instant to the mayor's office to speak to M. Michaud. He did not recognize me just now, and will be surprised."

"And what is your pressing business there?"

"To give him your name and mine. To-day is Wednesday, and we must be published ten days, which will permit us to marry next week on Saturday."

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1856.

POLITICAL.

During the week now at a close, the supporters of Mr. Buchanan have been jubilant over the apparent result of the Pennsylvania and Indiana state elections, but it is the opinion of shrewd politicians that the old Keystone state may not furnish so much cause for joy in the ranks of the democracy on the 4th of November. The defeat of the Union ticket in that state is in a great degree owing to the worse than bad management of the Republican and American leaders, and we hope to see in the November result that they will profit by this reverse, and so exert themselves in bringing both parties harmoniously together that success may perch upon their banners. Since it was known that the democracy had obtained a small majority of about three thousand in the whole state of Pennsylvania, which casts a vote of over four hundred thousand, the buoyant hopefulness which characterized the Republicans has in a partial measure been succeeded by a spirit of despondency. We take just interest enough in this contest to tell all timid, despairing and luke-warm men that the exhibition of such a want of confidence in the success of their principles and their party is not only damaging to the cause of Freedom, but is reprehensible in them as its advocates. Success never yet attended the man or the party who feared or anticipated defeat. Energy, strength of character and the indomitable will that would not be turned aside from a purpose once conceived and fairly undertaken, are the traits that raised John C. Fremont from obscurity to the proud eminence which he now occupies before the world. It is this same spirit of determination to succeed, with a little better management on the part of their leaders, that the Republican party are in need of; and if it is not plentifully infused into their ranks during the next eight days, (all that now remain before the great decisive battle which shall either give freedom and protection to American citizens, or shackle liberty to a slave block, not only for the next four years, but probably for the next generation)—the Southern democracy will have the whole control of the affairs of this great nation, and rule the North with a rod of iron, and the country in such away as may be best calculated to perpetuate and extend slavery—that being the only issue recognisable in the contest.

But we think the prospects of Mr. Fremont in Pennsylvania do not look so very discouraging. As we said last week, "neither party is yet out of the woods," and it may not be wise either to acknowledge defeat or to boast too soon. If Republicans will read the following extract from the *N. Y. Independent* of this week, they will find a few

"crumbs of comfort" that we hope will, on the 4th of November, heal the slight wound inflicted by the State election: Speaking of the Pennsylvania election the Independent says:—

"That there was an almost unprecedented amount of illegal voting in the city of Philadelphia, is demonstrated by the returns, which show an aggregate vote in that city larger than the largest ever cast in New York, and 15,000 larger than was ever cast in Philadelphia before. That the same system of illegal voting was largely carried out in other towns and districts, is confidently affirmed, and we presume is true. That the followers of Mr. Fillmore, to a very considerable extent, deserted their own candidates, in order to effect what might be proclaimed as a Republican defeat, is also intrinsically probable, and is indicated by the returns. And that multitudes of quiet people, especially among the Quakers, did not go to the polls at all, as they usually do not at a State election, while they will be brought out by their stronger interests in the National contest on the 4th of November, we have no doubt. We have seen this reserved vote variously estimated at from 20,000 to 40,000, and nearly all of it is almost certain to be cast a fortnight hence for Col. Fremont."

Is there not enough in that to give the Republicans good reason to anticipate a victory in Pennsylvania?

Grand Fremont Torchlight Procession in Boston.

The Fremonters of Boston and vicinity, both Republicans and Americans, are making the most extensive arrangements for a grand torchlight procession, on the evening of Wednesday of next week. We are informed that the various Fremont Clubs in the towns for a considerable distance around Boston intend to be present in full force, with banners, music, &c., which together with a turn out of the full strength of the party resident in Boston, will close up the campaign with probably the largest, most spirited and enthusiastic demonstration ever witnessed in the metropolis.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION FOR COUNTY OFFICERS.—The Middlesex County Democratic Committee met at Democratic Headquarters in Boston on Wednesday, and nominated the following list of county officers:—

For Senators—A. H. Ward, of Newton; John A. Bolles, of Winchester; Drury Fairbanks, of Sudbury; J. C. Lovejoy, of Cambridge; Luke Wellington, of Ashby; Timothy Butterfield, of Tyngsboro'.
For Sheriff—Jos. Holbrook, Concord.
For Commissioners—Clark Treves, Holliston; Register of Inquests—Wm. E. Parmenter, West Cambridge.

Commissioners of Lunacy—A. R. Brown, Lowell; Francis Tufts, Somerville; Ira Gerry, Stoughton.
Special County Commissioners—George Stone, Ashland; Jos. Duncklee, Brighton.
District Attorney—David H. Mason, Newton.
Clerk of Court—Samuel R. Glen, Cambridge.
Register of Probate—J. P. Converse, of Woburn.

The following named gentlemen were appointed

Executive Committee—Sam'l James, Cambridge; H. L. Vinton, Newton; G. L. Fall, Malden; John Duncklee, Brighton; Jos. Fuller, Framingham.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—As the three o'clock Woburn train from Boston on Thursday afternoon was approaching the Fitchburg crossing, the boiler of the locomotive burst, scattering the fragments on all sides, and for several hundred feet from the track. The engine was severely, though not dangerously, scalded, and the fireman was also somewhat injured. The engine was named the *Baldwin*, and has been in use for a number of years—she is literally broken to pieces. The concussion threw the tender on its end and the baggage car across the track; thus forming a barrier to the passenger cars, and fortunately saving the passengers from injury.

CONFERENCE OF CHURCHES.—The Woburn Conference of Churches, held in the 1st Congregational Church, on Tuesday last, was very largely attended, there being probably not less than six hundred persons in attendance from other towns. Rev. A. J. Sessions was the chosen moderator and Rev. R. T. Robinson, Secretary. The morning was occupied in hearing Reports from the Churches, and in discussing the "Completeness of Christian Character," from the text 2 Peter 1: 5-7, "Add to your Faith, Virtue; to Virtue, Knowledge," &c. At the close of the discussion the ministers, delegates, and their friends, adjourned to the Lyceum Hall, where they were invited to partake of a very excellent collation furnished by the Ladies of the 1st Congregational Church. Not less than eight hundred persons, it is computed, partook of the good things provided, and after they had all been served a large quantity of provisions remained, which was given away to those who most needed it. The congregation again returned to the Church, and the afternoon was occupied, first with a Laymen's Prayer Meeting, then a sermon by Rev. J. M. Manning of Medford, and concluded with the administration of the Lord's Supper.

J. W. Hammond has laid in a large and fashionable stock of Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, suitable for the approaching cold season. Read his advertisement in another column, and give him a call.

Sailing in a Fog.

Were you ever in a fog—a real down-east fog—a fog at sea—an impenetrable Bay of Fundy fog? If you were never enveloped in one of these you can have no idea how darkness by daylight appears. The Bay of Fundy is ahead of all the world in the extraordinary rise of its tide—a tide, the sudden influx of which, in a great "bore" rising from three to ten feet high as it sweeps its way onward, often destroying pigs and cattle whose utmost fecundity will not carry them beyond its power, astonishes all who for the first time behold the phenomena of its rising. As with its tide, so with the thickness of its fog—no other part of the world can produce a match to either. It has been our fortune, or misfortune, to pass through two of these fogs. On one occasion, some danger was apprehended, but was happily averted; our second and last experience, about a month since, occasioned only a delay of a few hours, in which we alternately steamed slowly along or quietly drifted over a calm sea; but for this delay we were amply compensated by the beautiful kaleidoscopic spectacle presented as we neared the shore, when the extreme denseness of the fog slightly abated. The shrill, ear-piercing tones of the steam whistle every five minutes sounded a note of warning over the waste of waters for the greater part of the forenoon, as the steamer plowed her way through fog and sea. We stood forward near the wheel-house, vainly endeavoring to extend our vision into the greyish blackness that surrounded us as we approached the harbor of Fastport, fearful of a collision with some of the many vessels sailing in or out that much frequented port. Suddenly an energetic shout from the lungs of a Stentor was heard right ahead of us, and simultaneously with the shout appeared directly in our course, the sails of a schooner, lazily flapping from side to side. Four men at the steamer's wheel instantly put the helm hard down, and for a moment all who beheld the danger were hushed in suspense; slowly the head of the *Admiral* came round and almost grazing the quarter of the little schooner, passed on and left her unharmed. We could have jumped on board as we swept by her. On her deck were standing an old and a young man, with a little flaxen haired girl, whose life-experience could not have numbered over five summers. Our passengers gave a hearty cheer as we cleared the schooner, and the young sailor, jumping on the taffrail, took off his hat and sent out a shout of joy that echoed over the waters—the old man held up both hands as if in supplication, but uttered not a sound.

As we got inside of Campobella and slowly steamed up the harbor—the screech of the steam-whistle being answered by the blowing of horns on shore—which told us, though we could see nothing but heavy mist, that we were within a gun-shot of the rocky beach, the fog began to disappear in places, or apparently to settle down on the land and water, leaving partially visible the tops of trees, and here and there a part of a fisherman's house and the lofty sails of a vessel, while the lower rigging and hull were enveloped in impenetrable darkness. On the top of the fog bank all the varied hues of the rainbow shone out in beautiful contrast to the gray mist around. In a few moments we were safely moored at the steamboat landing.

We call attention to the list of Boston business cards published in this day's *Journal*, representing some of the best business firms of the city. The list was collected by S. M. Pettengill and Co., Advertising Agents, 10 State street, who we take much pleasure in recommending, both to advertisers and publishers, as a fair, honorable and enterprising firm.

SURPRISE PARTY.—We learn that on Monday evening J. J. Ladd, Esq., the popular Principal of Warren Academy, was surprised by a visit from a number of his friends and neighbors. It appears that Mr. L. was invited to the house of a friend shortly before the party was expected to arrive, and about 9 o'clock was summoned home to see a person who had called upon him; and on opening his parlor door he was greeted by a room full of joy and beauty beaming from the countenances of about sixty ladies and gentlemen, who, after giving him a cordial welcome, conducted him to his dining room, where he found a bountiful spread table of delicacies. The first surprise being over, a most pleasant and enjoyable evening was passed by all.

NOVEMBER MAGAZINES.—Harper, Graham, Godey, and Peterson's Magazines for November, received and for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

Proceedings of Town Meeting, Oct. 21, '56.

On Art. 1. Chose John Flinders Moderator, declined. Chose Wm. Melvin moderator, declined. Chose T. F. Warland.

On Art. 2. The Selectmen's Report on a road petitioned for by John Wyman and others was accepted, and is as follows:—

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

We, the subscribers, Selectmen of the town of Woburn, in said County, (having first notified according to law, all parties interested of the time and place of our meeting for view and the premises,) have this day, on the petition of John Wyman and others, laid out for the use of said town, a town way, as follows, to wit:—Beginning at a stake on the western line of Main street, four feet northerly from the corner of the door yard of a house belonging to Capt. John Maden, from thence the line runs 79° 30' west of north over the land of George Flagg, 247 feet to a fence post, marked at land of Wyman and Russell; thence 84° 2' west of north, crossing a corner of said Wyman and Russell's land 634 feet to said Flagg's land; thence, same course, over said Flagg's land 309 feet to a stake and stone at an angle; thence 81° 2' west of north over same land, 162 feet to the end of a private way; thence, same course, over private way 834 feet to land of John Parker; thence, same course, over said Parker's land 47 feet to the easterly side of Franklin Avenue; thence, same course, across said avenue, (near its north end,) 33 feet to its westerly side. Said road is to lay on the right hand, or northerly side of the above street, and to be forty feet wide throughout its whole length.

The several proprietors of lands taken for said road claim no damages.

We estimate the cost of grading and making said road in addition to the cost voluntarily offered by the abutters, at the sum of \$100, to be paid by the town.

Said roads is hereby reported to the town for their acceptance; and when accepted and recorded, is forever after to be known as a public town way.

Dated at Woburn this 22d day of May, A. D. 1856.

Signed by the Selectmen.

On Art. 3. The Selectmen's Report on a road petitioned for by Horace Collamore and others, was accepted, and is as follows:—

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

We, the subscribers, Selectmen of the town of Woburn, in said County, have laid out, for the use of said town, (on the petition of Horace Collamore and others) a town way as follows, to wit:—

Beginning on the easterly side of Main street, at the corner of Thomas Richardson's land, on the north side of a passage way, from thence the line runs eighty-four degrees east of south, on the line of said Richardson's land and said passage way, one hundred and twenty-three feet to land of M. A. Tyler and Jona. Garland, thence, same course, on the line between said Tyler and Garland's land and said passage way one hundred feet, to other land of said Thomas Richardson; thence same course, eighty feet to a fence post, east of north, over said Richardson's land two hundred and sixty eight feet to the Woburn Branch Railroad. Said courses were taken by compass, without allowance for variation, and when accepted and recorded, is forever after to be known as a public town way.

Dated at Woburn, this second day of October, A. D. 1856.

Signed by the Selectmen.

On Art. 4. The Selectmen's Report on a road petitioned for by C. H. Kingsbury and others, was accepted, and is as follows:—

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

We, the subscribers, Selectmen of the town of Woburn, in said County, have laid out, for the use of said town, (on the petition of Charles H. Kingsbury and others) a town way as follows, to wit:—Beginning at a stake on the northerly side of the town road called Nichols street, formerly called Tanners street, and by land of Isaac S. Alley, from thence the line runs thirty degrees east of north, over said Nichols street, over said Alley's land one hundred feet to land of Miss Horton; thence, same course, over said Horton's land one hundred and ninety-four feet to land of Henry Pool; thence same course, over said Pool's land one hundred and seven and five tenths feet to land of Josiah Brown; thence, same course over said Brown's land and across the end of a private way one hundred and forty-four feet to land of Wm. Pool; thence, same course over said Wm. Pool's land one hundred and seventy-nine feet to land of widow Fanny Winn. Said road is to lie on the right hand or easterly side of said line, and to be forty feet wide throughout its whole length. The above named course was taken by compass, without any allowance for variation. Said road covers a private way formerly laid out by Thos. Pool, thirty-three feet wide, when he so did the land abutting thereon in lots, and we increase the width by taking three and one half feet on each side thereof, and to the abutters, to wit:—A. S. Alley, as damages, \$12.00; to E. E. Thompson, as damages, \$17.00; to Wm. Pool, as damages, \$10.00; to Josiah Brown, as damages, \$3.00; to Henry Pool, as damages, \$3.00. And we estimate the cost of grading said road at fifty dollars, to be paid by the town.

Said roads is hereby reported to the town for their acceptance, and when accepted and recorded is forever after to be known as a public town way.

Dated at Woburn this thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1856.

Signed by the Selectmen.

On Art. 5. The Selectmen reported that it was inexpedient to pave Main street, report accepted.

On Art. 6. (In relation to establishing the width of streets) dismissed.

On Art. 7. Voted to appropriate one hundred and fifty dollars to procure a Hook and Ladder carriage. W.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21, 1856.

Everybody is sneezing, coughing and growling with hoarseness. It is the most insufferable species of weather, dark, wet, raw, thoroughly gloomy and lowering. Thick garments come out in the show cases, and everybody is abroad in his last winter's overcoat, dusty with a summer's disuse. The Russian campaign seems to have furnished names for our fashionable thick coats. We have Raglans, Canbrites and Pellissiers. These garments, of loose, flowing style, will be more extensively worn than the close fitting surcoat. The fashion seems to be—expansion—in all kinds of dress, for both sexes. Flowing skirts are the rage. They say though, that some destructive little worm has got into the silk crop and is destroying the fabric at a rate that will bring up prices to a royal pitch. These vast silk robes will have to be curtailed. As to the full fashioned dress for gentlemen, it is more dignified than convenient. What

a business like figure was a dry goods clerk two or three years ago, dashing about in his bob-tailed coat and tight breeches!

We have had a stirring week, a kind of holiday time. There was the firemen's annual parade, in the first place, which is always a brilliant affair, and brings out the ladies in troops. Whole avalanches of hoops with brilliant colors of dry goods. Since that there has been some quiet military parades, and, last of all, we have had the election excitement which has kept sober people out of their beds at night and set fat men running in every direction after the latest returns.

There was abundance of hurrahing by all parties for a couple of days. The bulletin boards of the newspaper offices were the focus points of crowds continually gathering and dispersing. The excitement on the night of the Pennsylvania election overwhelmed poor Branch, who had chosen that station to present his own claims for the Mayoralty.

Branch found himself driven off his stand in the Park, by the thundering of big guns.

Gen. Tom. Thumb, desirous of distinguishing himself in a new capacity before departing for Europe, has come out "in public on the stage." He appears as "Tom Tit," at Barnum's Museum, in Conway's version of "Dred." The little General lays aside his dignity for the time, and goes "inigger" with a gusto, which is delightful to behold. New Yorkers were always fond of Tom, and there is an immense turnout to see how he sustains the dignity of his new profession. A nice little man is the General, and if he was made of odds and ends, they were bits of extra material which nature thought ought not to be thrown away.

The Crystal Palace Cattle Show did not amount to much. The weather was too cool to draw many visitors, and the turn out of cattle was not very extensive. The animal chiefly exhibited was the billy goat, which is a favorite description of live stock with the foreign population. The Fair was held because the American Institute receives \$1000 from the State, on condition of such exhibition being held under its auspices.

There is a proposition on foot to establish in the city, an Academy for girls, on the plan of the Boy's Free Academy. A building that will cost \$80,000 can be procured for its accommodation.

Some statistics recently published show a surprising decline in New York city real estate since 1854. The reason is, that within the last two years the business men and mechanics of the city have been spreading themselves out over the neighboring territories of Long Island and New Jersey. The desperately hopeless state of the city government, and the enormities of taxation, have driven men away to Brooklyn, Williamsburg, Jersey City and miles beyond, by boat and railroad, you will find the exiled New Yorker, living with his family, in peace and quietness.

The forger case of Huntington excites a good deal of alarm and confusion in Wall street. The forger was a man high in fashionable life, with troops of friends, whom he entertained with the lavish expenditure of the funds he has plundered. It is the old story.

SOUTH READING.

For the Middlesex Journal.

The Richardson Light Guard, George O. Carpenter, Esq., commander, held their anniversary parade, on Thursday and Friday, of last week. They were fortunate in selecting, for their encampment, a beautiful spot on the borders of the lake in Greenwood. They were visited by hundreds of ladies and gentlemen from this and from neighboring villages, who appeared highly gratified in witnessing the soldierly bearing, and military skill and discipline of the Guards. Prominent among the visitors were Adjutant General Stone, Gen. Andrews, Gen. Sanders, and Colonels Fellows and Dike. We learn that these distinguished persons were exceedingly pleased with the appearance of the Corps, and bestowed upon the commander and his troops their unqualified approbation. On Thursday the Guards, accompanied by Gen. Stone, marched to the captivating music of Gilmore's celebrated band, to Reading, where they were hospitably received and entertained by Mr. Cummings—a member of the corps, Wm. Perkins, and others. On their return their physical wants were bountifully supplied by Dr. S. O. Richardson, Grand Treasurer of the company. Friday was the principal day at the encampment, and in addition to the attractions offered by the Guards, some six or eight artillerymen, from Boston, amused and instructed the visitors by their management of a large "field piece," which they handled as expertly as the Guards their small arms.

The duties and pleasures of the occasion were brought to a happy conclusion on Friday evening, by a supper, at the company's armory, in which several of the citizens participated.

Appropriate sentiments, music, and speeches followed the *Table Exorcise*, in which the *unmistakable* seemed quite as skillful and accomplished as the soldiers. Indeed, we saw no one that was not "right on the go."

With J. S. Eaton, Esq., for the toast-master, it need not be said that the sentiments were of the right sort, and well expressed. Brief, yet appropriate and eloquent remarks were offered, so far as we may speak of them, by Capt. Carpenter, Gen. Stone, Col. Dike, Hon. Lily Eaton, Hon. Thomas Emerson, W. L. Brown, Esq., Prof. B. F. Tweed, Mr. Cummings, H. L. Eaton, and P. H. Sweetser.

Volunteer sentiments were offered by many of the Guards and their friends, and thus the evening passed most pleasantly away. In concluding this hastily written notice, we believe we shall express the opinion of our citizens by saying that this military exhibition and "straining" was the most successful and satisfactory that has been witnessed in South Reading for years.

Greenwood, Oct. 22, 1856. P. H. S.

AID FOR KANSAS.—Among the contributions in aid of the free State people of Kansas, the mite of our citizens has been cast to increase the general fund. One hundred and fifty two dollars have been paid over to the treasurer of the County Committee, and this week the Ladies' Union Benevolent Society have forwarded two barrels of mostly new and valuable clothing, estimated to be worth \$160. In addition to these, a considerable

amount has been raised by private individuals, and Societies, and directly forwarded in different ways. The Ladies' of our Union Circle are never backward in any cause of benevolence; and especially is much credit due to the leaders whose time is taxed in proportion to the interest which they feel in the cause of humanity. The same Society are collecting materials to fill other barrels for the fugitives in Canada West.

M.

LYCEUM.—The opening lecture before the South Reading Lyceum was delivered on Thursday evening last by Rev. A. L. Stone, of Boston. President Sears of Brown University is announced for Thursday evening, Oct. 30.

FILLMORE FLAG.—Last week another flag was thrown to the breeze bearing the name of Fillmore and Donelson.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Friend Pippy:—The following deserved tribute to the memory of one whom none knew but to love, is from the pen of one of New England's worthy fair, whose modesty forbids my giving her name.

S.

I KNEW THAT WE MUST PART.

I knew that we must part, Sister,
For thy cheek forgot to bloom,
Thy wasted form and feeble step
Told of thy early tomb.

And we have parted, Sister
Thou, for the spirit land,
Hast left us broken hearted—
A lonely, sorrowing band.

Sister, thy place is vacant,
As we bow down in prayer;
We miss thy bow and gentle voice
That kindly soothed our care.

We would not call thee back, Sister,
For thou art now at rest,
Free from all pain and sorrow,
Upon the Saviour's breast.

And thou hast joined our Father dear
And thy bright angel boy,
That years before had gone to rest,
In realms of endless joy.

Sister, we will strive to meet thee,
When our part in life is o'er,
Meet thee in those heavenly mansions,
There to dwell and part no more.

Till then may thy spirit hover,
Ever on the wings of love,
And, when ends our earthly mission
Guide us to our home above.

W.

NEWS ITEMS.

At the Essex County Court of Common Pleas, in session at Lawrence, John R. Driscoll, of Andover, on charge of cruel treatment of a cow, was sentenced to ten months in the House of Correction.

Rufus Chateau is announced in the Lowell Advertiser, to speak at the Lyceum Hall, in that city, next Tuesday evening.

POISONING CASE IN NORTH READING.—A woman by the name of Bebel living in North Reading, poisoned herself last Saturday with laudanum. She is still living although no hopes are entertained of her recovery. She formerly lived in Cambridge. Matrimonial troubles are assigned as the cause of the rash act.

The attention of the afflicted and all others interested is called to a notice of the formation of a Medical Society advocating the interests of the Indian System of medical treatment; it is instituted in connection with the practice of Dr. R. G. Giddings, a physician of the highest standing in the profession. Diseases has extended through the whole country; and we are glad to learn that he has secured proper accommodations for the numerous patients that come under his care.

SPINAL COMPLAINTS.—An entirely new system for the treatment of SPINAL COMPLAINTS, has been discovered by one of the most eminent surgeons of the greatest improvements of modern surgery, has been practiced by Dr. J. A. Woon for the last few years, with success far beyond what attending any other system ever yet adopted.

Office, No 215 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

See card, with certificate of surgeons and physicians of Boston, in our columns of Boston advertisements.

PERSONAL WEALTH.—Every one is anxious to become rich. It is the ambition that is cultivated in this country more than any other, and so many fortunes have been acquired rapidly, that every one is alive to find the chance that "taken at the flood leads on to fortune." We are not sure that the investment in lottery tickets is so unwise as some people would represent. When it is known that many millions of dollars are won in a combination of circumstances, the lottery seems less liable to objection than a majority of other schemes. We suppose that S. W. Wadsworth, of New York, and S. W. & Co. of Atlanta, Georgia, who are to draw the South Carolina Military Academy Lottery, Montgomery, Ala., on the 15th of November, and the Fort George Academy Lottery, Atlanta, Ga., on the 30th of November, will sell an enormous amount of tickets at ten dollars each, shares in proportion, and will thus distribute two or three hundred thousand dollars to those who take risks in the speculation. There is no consumption of time in the lottery, and the money is paid out in small sums, and in no way objectionable.

MARRIED.

In South Reading, Oct. 15th, by Rev. D. W. Phillips, Mr. Daniel Perkins, Jr. to Miss Elizabeth M. Fowler, all of South Reading.

In South Reading, Oct. 16th, by Rev. D. W. Phillips, Mr. Jonas Reed, of South Reading to Miss Hannah Walker, of Boston.

In Boston, Oct. 16th, by Rev. Mr. Neale, Mr. Abner A. Richardson, of Boston, (formerly of South Reading) to Miss Sarah Jane Kingman, of South Boston.

DIED.

In Boston, Oct. 20th, Mrs. Prudence Whitney, aged 65 years.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CARD.

The Subscriber takes this method of returning to the citizens of Woburn, her heartfelt thanks for the sympathy manifested towards herself and family in their recent bereavement, not only for the kind words and acts, but also for the material aid which has been so generously rendered to them; and she earnestly prays that in their hour of trial God will raise up friends who will sympathize with them.

MARY DENNETT.

WOBURN LIBRARY.

The Library will be opened every Monday, Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday evening, as follows:—

Monday, from 7 o'clock to 9 P. M. Wednesday, from 7 o'clock to 9 P. M. Saturday, from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M.

The Library room is in the Town Hall stairs. Entrance by the stairway on the right.

Per order of the Committee.

L. L. WHITNEY, Librarian.

Woburn, Oct. 11, 1856.

Middlesex Journal.

WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1856.

Before we again address our readers through the columns of this paper, the great political contest which has agitated the Union for the past year, from Maine to California, will have been decided—a President and Vice President will in all probability be elected, together with a long catalogue of state and county officers. Of the relative merits of the opposing parties and their claims for public support, we forbear now to speak, as we have hitherto taken no active part in the campaign, though occasionally expressing a candid and independent opinion of men and their acts, as they appeared to us. It is undeniable that the principles which brought John C. Fremont into the field as a candidate for the Presidency are received with general favor by the people of the free states, and though it is possible that one or two of these may cast electoral votes opposed to him, yet the prevalent sentiment of the people is for liberty, and opposed to slavery. But the designing arts of politicians will in all probability so pervert the public mind, that prejudice and passion, avarice and ambition, will with a vast number, for the time, sink all political honesty, and lead them on in the excitement of the contest to do what their sober judgment would not approve, and what the honest convictions of their hearts, if allowed to act, would shrink from. Hence we will not be surprised to find some of the free states arrayed against Freedom. We know there are many good men at the North who support democratic principles, and believe that the salvation of the country and the preservation of the Union depends solely on the election of Mr. Buchanan, but the number of these is but small. It is another class of people altogether whose votes will elect Mr. Buchanan, if he is elected. Seeing this, it is impossible to predict how the election will terminate. The supporters of Mr. Fillmore claim that he will have at least two or three states, and this would throw the choice of President into the House of Representatives. Each of the other great parties are sanguine of success, and do not admit that Mr. Fillmore will obtain an electoral vote. We consider the result involved in too much obscurity to prophecy a certain victory for either party. The contest will be a close one, and we pray that God may prosper the right, and that the cause of liberty and humanity may be triumphant.

As a matter of information and convenience to our subscribers, among whom are men and women of all shades of politics we publish the several party nominations for national, state and county officers, as complete as we have been able to make them up to the time of closing this week's issue of the Journal.

Republican Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JOHN CHARLES FREMONT of California.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM LOUIS DAYTON of New Jersey.

ELECTORS.

At Large—Julius Rockwell of Pittsfield.
District 1—John Vinson of Edgartown.
" 2—Azariah B. Wheeler of N. Bridge-water.
" 3—George H. Russell of W. Roxbury.
" 4—George O'Brien of Boston.
" 5—Lucius B. Marsh of Boston.
" 6—George H. Devereux of Salem.
" 7—James M. Usher of Medford.
" 8—John Nasmith of Lowell.
" 9—John S. C. Knowlton of Worcester.
" 10—Charles E. Forbes of Northampton.
" 11—Franklin Ripley of Greenfield.

The Republicans have not nominated a State ticket.

Senators for Middlesex County.—Joseph White of Lowell, O. W. Albee of Marlboro', C. C. Ery of Framingham, County Commissioners—John K. Going of Shirley. *Special*—John Fletcher of Acton and William Hastings of Framingham.—*Committee of Insolvency.*—L. J. Fletcher of Lowell, Josiah Rutter of Waltham and John W. Bacon of Natick. *Clerk of the Courts.*—Seth Ames of Cambridge. *Register of Probate.*—Alfred A. Prescott of Reading. *Register of Insolvency.*—Joseph H. Tyler of Cambridge.

Fillmore American Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
MILLARD FILLMORE, of New York.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ANDREW J. DONELSON, of Tennessee.
ELECTORS.
At Large—William Appleton, of Boston.
Chas. D. Stockbridge, of Whately.

District 1—John Baylies of New Bedford.
" 2—Henry Dimon, Jr. of Fall River.
" 3—A. B. Ely of Newton.
" 4—Archelaus Wilson of Boston.
" 5—Zabote Homer of Cambridge.
" 6—Henry Lascomb, Jr. of Salem.
" 7—Luther V. Bell of Charlestown.
" 8—Jefferson Bancroft of Lowell.
" 9—J. W. Lord of Grafton.
" 10—John E. Marsh of Chicopee Falls.
" 11—Franklin Weston of Dalton.

For Governor.—George W. Gordon, of Boston. *Lieutenant Governor.*—Homer Foote, of Springfield. *Secretary of State.*—William M. Cornell, of Boston. *Attorney General.*—John H. Clifford, of New Bedford. *Treasurer.*—George Foster, of Lynn. *Auditor.*—Timothy Ingraham, of New Bedford.

Senators for Middlesex County.—Abel S. Lewis, of Framingham, W. W. Wheldon, of Concord, Dwight Graves, of Newton, James Dana, of Charlestown, Samuel H. Hutchinson, of Lowell, James Jones, Jr. of Lincoln. *Representative to Congress for District No. 7.*—Isaac Story.

Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, of Kentucky.

ELECTORS.

At Large—Nathaniel J. Lord of Salem.
District 1—A. H. Griswold of New Bedford.
" 2—Jared Pratt of Middleborough.
" 3—Bradford L. Wales of Randolph.
" 4—Patrick Riley, of Ward 7, Boston.
" 5—Daniel Deper of Boston.
" 6—William Hammond of Marblehead.
" 7—Edward Riddle of Charlestown.
" 8—James C. Abbott of Lowell.
" 9—George W. Bentley of Worcester.
" 10—Abner V. Blanchard of Palmer.
" 11—Thomas F. Plunkett of Pittsfield.

STATE NOMINATIONS.

For Governor.—Erasmus D. Deane, of Springfield. *Lieutenant Governor.*—Albert Carrier, of Newburyport. *Secretary of State.*—Jonathan E. Field, of Stockbridge. *Attorney General.*—Ezra Wilkinson, of Dedham. *Treasurer.*—Stedman Buttrick, of Concord. *Auditor.*—Oiles H. Whitney of Winchendon.

Senators for Middlesex County.—A. H. Ward, of Newton, John A. Byles, of Winchester, Drury Fairbanks, of Sudbury, J. C. Lovejoy, of Cambridge, Luke Wellington, of Ashby, Timothy Butterfield, of Tyngsboro'.

Representative in Congress for 7th District.—Isaac Hull Wright, of Lexington.

For Sheriff.—Joseph Holbrook, Concord. *County Commissioner.*—Clark Travers, Holliston. *Register of Insolvency.*—Wm. E. Parmenter, West Cambridge.

Councillor for 6th District.—Walter Fessenden, of Townsend.

Commissioners of Insolvency.—A. R. Brown, Lowell; Francis Tufts, Somerville; Ira Gerry, Stoneham.

Special County Commissioners.—George Stone, Ashland; Jos. Dunklee, Bridgton. *District Attorney.*—David H. Mason, Newton. *Clerk of Courts.*—Samuel R. Glen, Cambridge. *Register of Probate.*—J. P. Converse, of Woburn.

The Whigs have nominated the Fillmore American Senatorial ticket, and the following state ticket:
For Governor.—Luther V. Bell of Charlestown. *Lieutenant Governor.*—Homer Foote of Springfield. *Attorney General.*—John H. Clifford of New Bedford. *Secy of State.*—Wm. S. Lincoln of Worcester. *Treasurer.*—John Sargent of Cambridge. *Auditor.*—Joseph Mitchell of Boston.

The Fremont Torch Light procession in Boston on Wednesday evening, was a magnificent affair, and was carried out to the satisfaction of all engaged in it. The Woburn delegation was numerous and looked well. It was headed by the Bay State Band, and carried a goodly number of torches, with several transparencies, one of which—a Buck in a steel trap, with the motto "We've got him"—attracted much attention and elicited from the crowds that lined the streets of Boston shouts of laughter and applause, or derision and imprecations, as it happened to suit the politics of those who looked at it and read the inscription. The residences of Capt. T. Winn, Col. Bates, F. K. Cragin and others were handsomely illuminated. Winchester also turned out a goodly delegation with balloon torches and transparencies.

LAST FREMONT RALLY.—The Fremont party of Woburn will have their last grand rally before the election. THIS EVENING, in LYCEUM HALL, when HON. N. P. BANKS and E. C. BAKER, will address the audience. Mr. Banks has an engagement at West Cambridge which will preclude his speaking for more than ONE HOUR, therefore all who wish to hear our distinguished representative in Congress on the all-important matter of the election, had better be at the Hall in good season. Mr. Banks will begin to speak precisely at seven o'clock.

DEMOCRATIC ADDRESS.—There was a large meeting of the Democrats of Woburn in the Lyceum Hall on Thursday evening, to hear an address from Col. I. H. Wright, of Lexington, the democratic nominee for representative in Congress from this district. Mr. Wright has a prepossessing appearance and is a good speaker, and by the applause which he received we are safe in saying that his speech suited and satisfied his audience. At the close of the address three cheers were given for Col. Wright, and nine cheers for James Buchanan. The Hall was well filled on this occasion, and we observed that the gallery contained quite a number of ladies.

RUM'S DOINGS.—A man of rather dissolute habits, named Peter Hadley, wandered away from his usual place of residence in Stoneham last week, and on Thursday he was found dead in the woods in Winchester. A coroner's jury was summoned to inquire into the case, and returned a verdict that his death was the result of intemperance and exposure.

LETTER FROM MR. BANKS.—The following letter of acceptance of the nomination of Mr. Banks, in the Seventh Congressional District has been received by the committee:

WALTHAM, Oct. 27, 1856.
Gentlemen: Your letter of the 25th inst., informing me of my nomination as a candidate for the office of Representative from the 7th Congressional District, I received to-day, accompanied by the resolutions of the Convention, held at Lawrence. For the honor conferred upon me by this nomination, as you inform me unanimously made, I am deeply grateful. I make, at once, a sincere acknowledgment to the Convention, for its complimentary allusion to my course as a member of the house of Representatives, and to that of my colleagues. However slight may be my claim to the commendation of the Convention so liberally bestowed, it gives me pleasure to say that the fair words of praise so freely spoken of my associates in Congress, are eminently just and true. With renewed determination I intend to represent the gallant constituency that has conferred its highest trust on me during the remaining session of the present Congress, and also, for the future, so far as I may by them be commissioned to act, tender my acceptance of the nomination now made, and my hearty and warm recognition of the principles declared by the Convention. The conduct of the Government towards our people in Kansas: the efforts to strengthen and extend the power of "domestic despotism," to which allusion is made, and the attempt to characterize this new policy as that of the Democratic fathers of the government, merits the reprobation of all men. I join with you in the denunciation, and will co-operate zealously with all who desire to return to the principles of the Constitution. Accept my thanks for the kind manner with which the action of the Convention has been communicated to me, and believe me, very truly,
Your friend and fellow citizen,
N. P. BANKS, Jr.

JAS. ADAMS, Esq.,
E. W. CHAMBERLAIN, Esq.,
Geo. P. BUSHMAN, Esq.,
Committee, &c.

Caucus Meetings.

The following Caucus Meetings, for the nomination of candidates for town representative and the transaction of other business connected with the election, are to be held in this town:—

REPUBLICANS.—in the Fremont Club Room, on Monday evening, Nov. 3d, at 7 o'clock.

WHIGS.—at the Central House, on Saturday evening at half past seven o'clock.

DEMOCRATS.—in the Town Hall, at 7 o'clock on Saturday evening.

AMERICANS.—on Monday evening at 7 o'clock in Trull's Hall.

ANOTHER STRAW.—The Grand Jury at Lowell, at the close of their business last week, took a vote for President, with the following result: Whole number of votes 21. Fillmore had 1, Buchanan 3, Fremont 15,—2 did not vote.

We are requested to state that Rev. Wm. C. Whitcomb, of Globe Village, Southbridge, will preach in the School House at East Woburn, on next Sabbath evening, at half past seven o'clock.

PHOTOGRAPHS AND AMBROTYPE.—The old fashioned daguerotypes are fast giving way to the new and elegant Ambrotypes taken on glass, or Photographs on paper. Mr. C. S. Mosher, whose saloon is now on the Common, has taken some very fine Ambrotypes, and we have no doubt that he will give perfect satisfaction to all who may patronize him.

THANKSGIVING IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Governor Gardner has appointed Thursday, Nov. 27th, to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving in Massachusetts. The following is the Governor's Proclamation:—

By the advice and consent of the Executive Council, I hereby appoint THURSDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, next to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise.
Let us, assembling on that day in our customary places of public worship, as for so many generations our fathers have done, unite in devout prayer, and thanksgiving to the Father of all Nations.
Let us thank Him for the olden, yet every new, miracle, by which the sunshine, the rain and the dew, the seed, through the silent and mysterious processes of nature, into the splendors of summer, and the wealth of the autumnal harvests.

Let us thank Him, that health and peace have crowned our land, and that within our borders mental culture and honest industry reap universal respect and reward; that in mutual confidence and reciprocal duties the will of the many is the law of all; and that there is no station so exalted, or so low, to which the humblest and poorest may not in honorable competition hopefully aspire.

Thus blessed as a community and as individuals, may we remember that this day is specially consecrated to rational social joys as the Family Festival. Let this its annual return, bind closer the paternal and fraternal ties that linger with pleasant associations around each home; let the memories of the past, blending with the pleasures of the festive anniversary, give rise to fresh aspirations and manly resolves which shall live in the deeds of the future; may we realize that from the heart-throne radiate sentiments which kindle into patriotic and patriotic philanthropy; and as the school is more potent than the laws, so the family is more important than the school in the influence which tends to the development of sound national character; and on that day may each household invoke the blessing of God that our Nation, our State and ourselves may be guided by His wisdom, sustained by His arm, and blessed by His law.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this 29th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six, and of the year of the Independence of the United States the eighty-first.

HENRY J. GARDNER.

STATE REFORM SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—This new institution at Leicester has now about twenty-five inmates. The last case from the city was a girl of between ten and eleven years, who was in the habit of wandering about the streets without parental control, the father being in the House of Correction, while the mother is unfit, morally, to care for the child.

THE HUMORS OF EVERYDAY.—A collection of humorous and every day scenes. By J. F. Kelley.

We have received from T. B. Peterson of Philadelphia, advance sheets of the above work, shortly to be published. The mirth-provoking sketches of "Falconbridge" have been widely read, and the many admirers of their author will receive with pleasure the announcement of the forthcoming work. It is handsomely illustrated with humorous engravings, and will be issued in the usual neat style of T. B. Peterson's publications.

News Items—Merry Political.

The Boston Daily Times says that Henry Ward Beecher, for his political speeches, charges \$400 per speech. On Tuesday night the extensive paper mill of James S. Monroe, in Bedford, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$1500. The Democratic flag at North Andover was shamefully mutilated on Tuesday night. The Republicans of Bangor had a grand rally and torchlight procession on Wednesday evening. The Suffolk Free Press and American and Rep. Ward and County Committees, have agreed upon the nomination of Augustus O. Brewster, for Commonwealth Attorney; Charles W. Storey—the present incumbent, for Register of Insolvency; and John M. Williams for Commissioner of Insolvency. The Fillmore Americans of Philadelphia have in several wards, repudiated the Union electoral ticket.

Mr. Banks has written a letter gratefully accepting his nomination. The letter will be found in another column. Col. Greene of the Boston Post, has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of District No. 4, in opposition to Mr. Conins and Mr. Cook. There will be a Union Mass meeting in Faneuil Hall, Boston, on Monday evening. In the third Council District the Fremont Americans and Republicans have united upon Charles B. Train as their candidate. The Whigs and Fillmore men of Essex County have nominated a Union Senatorial and County ticket. Major Ben Perley Poore has been nominated by the Fillmore Americans of District No. 6, as their Congressional Candidate. The N. Y. Herald says that Hon. Kenneth Hayner, Fillmore American of North Carolina, has declared in favor of Fremont.

Gov. Geary.

Mr. Phillips, the well-known Kansas correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, has returned to the territory, and gives his impressions of the new Governor, as follows:—
"There is much more harmony in the opinions held here about the Governor than appears to have existed a week or two ago. It does not take long to see through him. You need not see that a man makes an effort to be dignified and commanding. It is all over with him. The new Governor's eyes look at you, as a certain post once described somebody's to me, with a very intense interest in them. He impressed me as a man who intended to do the right thing, and is profoundly convinced that he has the ability to do it, and is profoundly mistaken in that belief. He appears to have energy of will, without real energy of character; he does single acts of decision, and has done them already; but has neither the mental ability to understand the condition of Kansas, nor the moral power to carry out any systematic plan for its benefit. His present plan is to co-opt both parties and play a little Napoleon at Leecompton, and inevitably fail, and is failing already. Both sides will cease to respect him as soon as they understand him, and it is more chance which he will fall out with them. But he will be the last person in the Territory to discover his own failure.
He thinks he has plenary power, commits the most despotic acts without apparently understanding what he is doing, and that the Territorial laws at pleasure, and the United States laws, and all other laws, and yet cannot be made to see that he does so. He puts Pro-Slavery militia over Free State men, and is organizing a number of men to keep down Free-States men; but I shall not be at all surprised if he arrests them. Still, the Free-States men cannot count on any such complaints under the Territorial laws, and they do not; and as they keep about from him, and are learning to despise him, he is more under the influence of the other party. But the charges now put on him, and the fact that he heard him, in the most grandiose manner:—
"Gentlemen, rely upon it that I watch over you always; my information extends everywhere; my spies are everywhere; I shall spend \$10,000 if necessary, in obtaining information; two men cannot talk together in the streets of Kansas without my knowing the subject of their machinations; in fact, a man can scarcely think without my knowing the subject of his thoughts. Yet these are almost his precise words, not in private conversation, but delivered in an almost public manner, and written down by me directly after.
I give this description of the new Governor for the relief of settlers in Kansas. A series of resolutions condemning the outrage upon Senator Sumner by Brooks of South Carolina, were passed—ayes 190; nays 16. A resolution approving the speech of Mr. Sumner in the Senate, in May last, was adopted—ayes 152, nays 7. Resolutions offered by a Democratic member, condemnatory of the course of Anson Burlingame, of Massachusetts, were rejected.

VERMONT LEGISLATURE.—A MOTION TO CENSURE MR. HILLINGHAM.—In the Vermont Legislature, on Saturday last, an order was passed instructing the Select Committee on Kansas Affairs to inquire into the expediency of disbursing money from the public treasury for the relief of settlers in Kansas. A series of resolutions condemning the outrage upon Senator Sumner by Brooks of South Carolina, were passed—ayes 190; nays 16. A resolution approving the speech of Mr. Sumner in the Senate, in May last, was adopted—ayes 152, nays 7. Resolutions offered by a Democratic member, condemnatory of the course of Anson Burlingame, of Massachusetts, were rejected.

Huntington's Forgeries were caused by four pairs of horses, two pairs for carriages for himself and wife, and several fast trotters, two matrimonial establishments,—the fair couple for the most part, and the other two, the jockeys shops, and all the clerics which usually distinguishes a man of such tastes.

The late California papers contain records of bull fights, dog fights, pistol fights, fist fights, stabbing affrays, wild whipping and other illustrations of a high state of civilization in the Pacific State.

In a will case, tried in Boston, the strongest proof of the sanity of the deceased at the time his will was made, was the fact he subscribed for a newspaper a few days before his death.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24, 1856.

Cold comfort we have here these days, with the thermometer sinking every hour nearer and nearer to dead winter level. Nobody else seems to take the cold quite so hard as do the forlorn crowds of emigrants who are pouring in every day from the old country. Over 5,000 have come in during the last week. There is little enough for them to do. Attizans and laborers of all kinds are striking for higher wages. Every department of labor is so crowded that wages have come down to the very brink of starvation, and the last resource of indigent foreigners, street-peddling, is failing with the approach of icy weather. Yesterday the shirt-weavers struck for higher wages, finding that eighty-seven cents a day was hardly the thing for a "man of family." The Commissioners of Emigration are at their wits' end to know what to do with their daily increasing charge. Yesterday they resolved to send off a cargo of fifty women, with babies in proportion, to Buffalo, in hopes that the great west might be willing to open its arms and receive them. A great city seems to have a magic attraction for emigrants. They shrug their shoulders and shiver when you tell them of broad and fertile farms waiting for tenants, in the wide west. Here they remain and accumulate, crowding each other in the pursuit of a scanty livelihood, and paying extortionate rents for dirty dens in the purlieus of the city.

The fashionable world is divided into two great parties on the Opera question. The strife is between the wealthy suzerains to the Academy of Music, who sunk large sums of money in the erection of that noble hall, and the supporters of Max Maretzek, who gave up the Italian Opera, because the subscribers demanded too exclusive privileges.

The stopping of the Opera is a serious calamity to tradesmen and musicians alike. It is calculated that over a million of dollars is paid out by the frequenters of the Opera during one season, for the expensive paraphernalia of silks and jewelry paraded by fashion, beside the cost of tickets. The Opera goes pays large sums for glasses, robes, etc., which can be used on no other occasion. Retail merchants on Broadway have felt so seriously the diminution of their trade since the stoppage of the Opera, that they have offered to subscribe freely for its re-establishment. The numerous employees of the Academy, however, suffer the most serious inconvenience. Two or three hundred orchestra singers, supernumeraries, scene shifters, etc., are left high and dry, without the means of subsistence. New York pays a great deal for its musical privileges.

About a thousand musicians are supported in the legitimate way, in connection with the bands, theatres and concert-rooms of various grades, and full as many more earn a precarious livelihood by singing and organ-grinding in larger ball saloons, or on street corners. The professional devotees of music, including teachers, church choir performers, etc., probably number between three and four thousand, mostly Germans and Italians. About \$20,000 is paid annually in salaries to the choirs of fashionable New York churches.

Fashion has lost one devotee since the affairs of Mr. Huntington were wound up so suddenly in Wall street. This gentleman spent his money as easily as he earned it. The sum of his forgeries is now ascertained to amount over \$500,000. Being intimately acquainted with the magnates of Wall street this accomplished sharper was able to keep the run of their notes, and issue duplicates of them. If he had always been cautious he might have remained undetected for some time longer. Indeed, if he had been successful in speculations with the money thus obtained, he might have regained the possession of the forged notes, and still have remained a "prominent citizen," a favorite of great bankers and designing mammas.

As naturalization papers can be had cheap at this time of the year, the work of making new citizens is going on with astonishing rapidity. Over 15,000, mostly Irish and Germans, have received papers already, and before election day, we shall probably have at least 20,000 new voters. The fourth of November will offer some scenes for the comic painter at the New York polls. Such a mingling of aristocrat and plebeian, such a contest of broad cloth and baize jackets, such a universal mass and crush there will be, as Gothamites never saw before, and after all is over there will be a long rest for the printers and banner painters, who are now toiling by night and by day. What a vast amount of electrifying material will suddenly become waste paper? But no matter. It will go into the mill again, and come out white and clean, to contradict its old stories, and ridicule its old principles. The same paper that bears the imprint of "Tribune" to-day, may be whisked off to the paper mill, and come back a clean sheet to the "Express" office, to learn another time. "Such is life!"

The Anson Phelps will case, involving several millions, is now before the Courts.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

MR. EDITOR.—Politics are now all the rage here, as almost everywhere else throughout the nation. And as my recent articles have been on far different subjects, and as we are now on the eve of the most important of all presidential elections, you and your readers will excuse me if I write somewhat politically this week. During the summer and autumn the Fremonters hereabouts have gotten up the most enthusiastic demonstrations that I have ever mingled in, and although the unfavorable news from the state elections in Pennsylvania and Indiana has operated to cool their ardor and check their confidence somewhat, yet the most reflecting and hopeful are inclined to regard present reverses as the precursors of ultimate victory. God grant that such anticipations may be fully realized. A "Rocky Mountain Hut" has been erected in the centre of our town for the accommodation of large gatherings; and it was used by the ladies for a "Jesse Levee," which proved to be a grand and most successful affair. Between four and five hundred of our people have been in a body to Woodstock, Conn., to hear one of Henry Ward Beecher's stump speeches for Fremont. The Southbridge Gloucester is also doing good service for the cause at home and abroad; while the scores of flags

and streamers in our villages, indicate much of patriotism, especially among the boys, who, like the women, God bless them, are nearly all for the people's candidate.

Freedom and Christianity are closely interlinked in this country. Hence the deep interest which even the most religious persons must feel in the approaching election. Our national destiny for the next four years, and perhaps for a generation, is to be decided in a few days. As Charles Sumner expresses it in one of his recent letters, "Now or never, now and forever." And in the eloquent words of Burlingame, "The period has come, in the fullness of time, when we must make every personal sacrifice, even, if necessary, to giving up our lives, for the cause. I call upon you by everything sacred, to unite in this great battle. By the blood of Sumner flowing down upon the Senate floor, in the name of those brothers of ours who sleep in bloody shrouds on the plains of Kansas, I call upon you, without distinction of party, in the language of our noble poet, to forget, forgive, unite!" Fraternally, W. C. W.

Globe Village, Oct. 27, '56.

SOUTH READING.

OUR DEPARTMENT.—We do little more this week than to claim a department, and a very limited space will answer for it. The fact is, this community, in common with the country, is full of politics, and most intelligent persons prefer to be engaged in reading newspapers than in writing for them. But the great excitement will soon be over, and whatever the result may be, doubtless the sun will pass his daily rounds, and rise and set as usual.

CHANGES.—Messrs. Charles H. Stearns and Co., have disposed of their interest in the Grocery Store, to Messrs. A. A. Currier & Co., of Boston, by whom the business is to be continued. Albion Saloon has changed proprietors, having passed from the hands of Mr. D. C. Royal to Mr. Thomas E. Parker.

The interest in the Store for Millinery and Dress Making, established some months ago in the Bank Building by Miss Woodman, has been purchased by Misses L. & A. Hopkins. Mr. O. S. Moulton, the popular writing teacher, is about to make a change in his business for the time being, having purchased a view to exhibition, "Barrett's Great Historical and Moving Mirror of the World."

POLITICAL.—Caucuses preparatory to the coming election have been held by the Fillmore and Democratic parties, and voters in favor of the election of John C. Fremont to the Presidency, and Charles Sumner to the United States Senate, hold their meeting on this (Saturday) evening, for selecting a candidate for representative, &c.

By invitation of the Fremont Club, Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., of Boston, will address our citizens at the Town Hall, on Monday evening, Nov. 3.

ANOTHER FLAG.—Mr. A. A. Mason has procured a handsome flag bearing the names of Fremont & Dayton, to be suspended from tall masts attached to the chimneys, and to wave over his house some fifty feet or so from the ground. Mr. Mason's house is on an elevation considerably above the level of the lake and may be conspicuously seen at a distance.

News Items.

During the stormy days of 1848, four stalwart mobocrats entered the bank of the late Baron Asselin de Rothschild, at Frankfurt. "You have millions on millions," said they to him, "and we have nothing; you must divide with us." "Very well," said he, "you suppose the firm of the Rothschild is worth?" "About forty millions of dollars," "Forty millions, you think, eh? Now there are forty millions of people in Germany; that will be a fortune apiece. Here's yours."

Speaking of full pocket books, was there ever a more forcible expression in the way of a simile? "When I left 'hum' to come to 'York' my pocket book was as full as a swelled cow in a wet clover pasture; but when I came away in the steamboat a getting on near him again, I needed, just as if a neiphant had stomped onto it."

Mr. Stowe claims copyright for the "Dred" in Canada; and the Canadian publishers of the work—one residing in Montreal, another in Toronto, the third in London—have been or are to be forthwith restrained from selling their issues, by an injunction from the Court of Chancery. It seems that Mrs. Stowe went to England, and by virtue of her residence there at the time of the publication of her work in London, secured a copyright, which she contends extends to all the colonies of Great Britain. The question is of course entirely new, and nobody knows how it will be decided. The general feeling of the Province is against Mrs. Stowe's claim.

The Philadelphia News (Fillmore) has the following upon the subject of the great frauds perpetrated at the polls:—
"Tuesday last will long be remembered as 'The Day of the Great Fraud.' Driven to despair by the fact that an immense majority was known to exist in this State and City against the Democratic party; its leaders devised a gigantic system of fraud, which extended throughout the whole Commonwealth."

Gangs of scoundrels were organized in this city to vote in every precinct, and more than ten thousand illegal votes were polled in this way alone. Others, after having voted in the country, came to the city for the same purpose.

Some six or eight thousand naturalization papers were issued to men who had no legal right to them; and the Clerks of the Courts are again hard at work, manufacturing thousands more of these patent American citizens for the Presidential election.

Watchers were refused admittance, in defiance of the law, by many precincts, that the Locofoco officers might perpetrate fraud without the chance of detection, and every possible stratagem was resorted to, to defeat the legitimate expression of the will of the people.

Important to those who send Election Returns.

First—Send the whole number of votes cast for electors of each Presidential candidate; majorities are not sufficient.

Second—Send the majorities only for State officers.

Third—Send the name and politics of the members of Congress elected, but give no figures.

Fourth—In cases where it is impossible to send promptly complete returns, counties or Congressional election districts, send as nearly full returns as possible, and a careful estimate of the balance.

Special Notices.

HONORABLE
N. P. BANKS, JR.,
—AND—
E. C. BAKER,

At the Lyceum Hall, Woburn Centre.
Mr. BANKS will speak in the Lyceum Hall, in Woburn Centre, on

SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 1st,
at 7 o'clock, PROMPTLY.

As Mr. Banks' time is limited to one hour, in consequence of another engagement on the same evening at West Cambridge, it is highly important that all those who wish to improve this opportunity to hear the distinguished speaker should be present promptly at the hour above named.

Let all who cherish the dearest birthright of American citizens—FREEDOM—rejoice on this occasion to honor one of its greatest champions.
Woburn, October 29th 1856.

REPUBLICANS, ATTENTION!

The Republicans of Woburn are hereby notified to meet at the Fremont Club room, Lyceum Hall Building, on Monday Evening, Nov. 3, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a Representative to the General Court, electing a Town Committee and transacting such other business as may come before them.
Per order of Town Committee,
JOHN JAMESON, Secretary.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1856.

The Presidential Election.

Although contradictory telegraphic reports have caused some uncertainty as to the election of a President, it is generally conceded that Mr. Buchanan is elected by the people. As we write three states, Iowa, California and Florida, have not been heard from. Of these it is considered probable that the two first named will go for Fremont, thus increasing his present number of electoral votes from 122 to 130, this being the greatest number he can by any possibility receive, as Florida, if it does not give Fillmore a majority, will be sure for Buchanan. The following are the returns from the several states so far as they have been heard from up to 4 o'clock p. m., on Friday:

FOR BUCHANAN.

Electoral votes.	
Pennsylvania.....	27
New Jersey.....	7
Delaware.....	3
Virginia.....	13
Georgia.....	10
Alabama.....	9
Tennessee.....	12
Indiana.....	13
Kentucky.....	12
Louisiana.....	10
South Carolina.....	8
Mississippi.....	7
Missouri.....	9
Arkansas.....	4
North Carolina.....	10
Texas.....	4
Necessary for a choice,	136
Buchanan's majority,	7

FOR FREMONT.

Electoral votes.	
Maine.....	8
New Hampshire.....	5
Vermont.....	5
Massachusetts.....	13
Rhode Island.....	4
Connecticut.....	6
New York.....	35
Ohio.....	23
Wisconsin.....	5
Michigan.....	6
Illinois.....	12
Necessary for a choice,	122
Fremont's majority,	3

FOR FILLMORE.

Electoral votes.	
Maryland.....	8

The result in Indiana doubtful.

The Friday evening edition of the Boston Traveller has the following:—The agent of the press telegraphs from New York, that doubts are expressed there as to the result in Indiana, as the returns from that State are of a conflicting character. Private telegraphic despatches have stated the majority of Mr. Buchanan as high as fifteen thousand. Indiana has thirteen electoral votes, which, deducted from the 156 conceded to Mr. Buchanan, would leave him but 143, six less than the number necessary for a choice. Giving him Florida, which has three votes, he would still require the vote of California to obtain his election.

The Contest over.

Telegraphic reports from the South and West announce the election of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency of the United States. This result was anticipated by all, except perhaps a few of the extreme party men of the other two candidates; with them "the wish was father to the thought," and they honestly expressed themselves confident of success, when a little unprejudiced calculation might have convinced them that the democratic party, with its immense official power and patronage, its prestige, its perfect organization, dating away back in the past generation and energetically sustained by the present, was scarcely to be beaten by a party of yesterday, however liberal and patriotic their principles, or however important the issue at stake. It takes a long time to eradicate old party preferences and prejudices. Men, and particularly democratic men, dislike to change their principles, even when they are more than half convinced that the principles advocated by an opposing party are right, patriotic and liberal. We think therefore that the Republican party have done a great work in this campaign. Two years only have elapsed since the party was called into active existence by the passage of the Kansas Nebraska Act, and during that short space of time it has so grown in the hearts of the people that with one voice New England has espoused its principles with overwhelming majorities, and the middle and western states, with the exception of three only, have likewise cast their electoral votes in its favor. The Republicans have great reason to rejoice over this result, even though their Presidential candidate has been defeated. It is a greater victory for their principles than we expected to bear witness to at present. The error they will be likely now to commit, is a want of promptness and energy to take advantage of their present position, by at once re-organizing for future contests. If they wish to succeed hereafter they should keep up their organizations, strengthen their party, and diffuse the principles of freedom at times when no political excitement exists, and when no objections can be urged against individual candidates for office. It would then become still more clearly and emphatically a party of principles, and if these are correct the public voice will

so pronounce them. The success of Free Speech, Free Labor, and Free Territories in America is only a matter of time; and its consummation will be retarded or accelerated as its advocates keep up their organizations or allow them to become for the time extinct; as they continue to diffuse the principles of freedom throughout the country, or bury them, with the remembrance of their defeat, until they are resurrected by the approach of another contest, when the party at present so strong will in all probability find its elements of strength scattered to the four winds of heaven, and its vitality departed; and before these elements can be again brought together in harmony, and new vigor infused into the party, the crisis will arrive and another defeat be the result. In short, if the Republicans have any desire to succeed in the future they must continue to sustain their present organizations—keep their ship always in order and be ready for an engagement whenever their opponents challenge them to a contest; if they do not they will assuredly be defeated whenever they enter the political arena. We drop these few hints to the Republican party, to be taken by them for what they may appear to be worth.

MEDICAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Middlesex East District Medical Society, was held on Wednesday evening, at Dr. W. Ingalls' house, in Winchester, and we were there an invited guest. After reading the proceedings of the last meeting and the Treasurer's report, the following gentlemen were chosen officers for the ensuing year:—President—Samuel A. Toothaker, of Wilmington. Vice President—H. P. Wakefield, Reading. Secretary—Wm. Ingalls, Winchester. Treasurer and Librarian—Benjamin Cutter, Woburn. Councillors—Samuel A. Toothaker, ex-officio; B. Cutter, Woburn; W. F. Stevens, Stoneham. Commission—A. Chapin, Winchester. Auditor—Truman Rickard, Woburn. Drs. B. Cutter, Chapin and Rickard were chosen a committee to procure medical periodicals for the use of its members, for which purpose the funds of the society are chiefly devoted.

This Society is a chartered District and parcel of the Massachusetts Medical Society. Its meetings are held bi-monthly, at the houses of its members. The design of its organization is mutual improvement, and various plans for this purpose are in operation. Medical statistics, discussions of some prescribed subjects, reports of medical and singular cases, with illustrations, the trial of new indigenous remedies, and methods of treatment, together with the circulation of medical periodicals, are some of the "ways and means" for promoting the object of the society and the good of the public.

We passed a very pleasant evening with the Doctors, listening with interest to their conversation on various topics connected with the healing art, and participating with them in the discussion of a variety of subjects artistically arranged on our host's dining table. Among these the entire attention of the faculty was first directed to a bivalvular testaceous animal, *ostrea* by name, of which Dr. Ingalls generously furnished a great abundance of specimens, preserved in various ways. After a patient inquiry into the merits of this animal, illustrated by pleasing and remarkably successful practical applications, several other productions of the animal and vegetable kingdoms were satisfactorily tested, and all pronounced, with the unanimous voice of the Medical Society, to be excellent remedies for an uneasy sensation of the body, occasioned by abstinence from nutritious aliment.

"NEW TRACT FOR THE TIMES."—We have received from the Author, Rev. W. C. Whitcomb of Southbridge, a copy of a pamphlet entitled "Think and Do," being an extract from a sermon preached by him to the people of his charge in Globe Village. It is an earnest appeal to men of all parties to be up and doing in the cause of liberty and humanity. Mr. W. is active and earnest in his advocacy of free speech, a free press, a free pulpit, and freedom throughout God's heritage. That he may prosper in his work, and that his labors may be crowned with the realization of his hopes, is our earnest wish.

Snow's Pathfinder Railway Guide, for November, is out, containing the Fall arrangements of all New England Railroads. For sale at the Woburn Book Store.

The Ladies' Wreath for November is on our table. A very good number. THE HAPPY HOME.—This is a capital fire-side magazine, and deserves, as it doubtless receives, a liberal patronage. Published by C. Stone & Co., Boston. We have received the November number.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—The Lyceum Committee have so far perfected their arrangements as to be enabled to publish in this days Journal a partial announcement of the lectures engaged for the course. Without particularizing any names, *par excellence*, we call attention to the whole list, as equalled by no course of lectures previously given in Woburn, and not excelled by any announced in Boston. Tickets for the course will be for sale next week, and though Lyceum Hall is large and commodious, it is expected that it will be filled in every part the first night, to hear Rev. Dr. Chapin deliver the opening lecture.

HISTORICAL MOVING DIORAMAS.—We are gratified to find that an exhibition of an instructive and unexceptionable kind has at length reached this town. The Dioramas advertised in another column cannot fail to arrest the attention of all classes of citizens, particularly those familiar with biblical history and the rise and fall of the Roman Empire. Jerusalem and Rome, with their monuments of art, and the surrounding scenery of those deeply interesting regions, are all exhibited. Many distinguished clergymen have visited the Dioramas, and commended them to their Churches and Sabbath Schools. The exhibition opens on Wednesday evening next, at Lyceum Hall.

"School Returns."—Though not legally entitled, "by reason of their tender years," to hand their ballots in to the selectmen, the pupils of some of our institutions of learning nevertheless took a vote for President on Tuesday, and as some may feel interested to know the political feeling in our public schools we give the result as below:—

WARREN ACADEMY.	
Whole number	33
Fremont & Dayton	31
Fillmore & Donelson	2
Buchanan & Breckinridge	0

WOBURN HIGH SCHOOL.
Whole number 61
Fremont & Dayton 47
Buchanan & Breckinridge 12
Fillmore & Donelson 2

GRAMMER SCHOOL, DISTRICT No. 1.
Whole number 91
Fremont & Dayton 75
Buchanan & Breckinridge 16
Fillmore & Donelson 10

In this school every scholar voted, with one exception only, and many of them, it is supposed, directly opposite to their fathers. The Young American sentiment appears largely in favor of Republican principles. In 1860 many of these pupils will have a legal right to vote. What then?

WOBURN LIBRARY.—At the town meeting on Tuesday last, Hon. Chief Justice Nelson, on behalf of the Library Committee, presented the following outline report of the action of the Committee, giving gratifying intelligence of the remarkable success which has attended the establishment of a free public library in this town:—

The Committee on the Public Library beg leave to make the following brief and partial report of their doings, and of the condition and wants of the Institution, with the care of which we have been charged:—

The Town, by the vote under which we have acted, charged us with the whole duty of correcting, regulating, and continuing a Public Library; and imposed on us no restriction or limitation. Every thing about all points, were left entirely to our own judgment; and the committee worked long and conscientiously in the attempt to create a Public Library in strict accordance with the wishes of the municipality. Under the best interests of the inhabitants of the town. It was, therefore, determined that the Public Library should be free to all the citizens and residents of Woburn, subject only to reasonable by-laws and restrictions as to the proper care and use of the books.

This feature in our Library system is worthy of great praise, and the town can only hope that the citizens will properly regard all the restrictions and regulations as duties which the by-laws provide for, as to the use, return, and proper care of the books. This seems to us absolutely essential to the success of the library.

The Committee also had to determine the kind and character of books that were to be admitted on the shelves of the Library. We at once unanimously agreed that all parties, sects, and decent tastes, ought to be regarded and provided for, subject only to this rule, which we have endeavored most carefully to follow, viz: "That the books should be good books, standard books—not trash."

We have placed on our shelves, therefore, only such approved standard works as may safely be read by all, if not profitably. And such rule of action and selection should always hereafter be regarded.

The success which has followed the attempt to establish a Public Library has been quite satisfactory and greatly encouraging. In addition to the gift of Mr. Winn, and the appropriation of the town, we have also received other sums of money, and also many gifts of books—some of them, and many more, from our fellow citizens and others who were interested in the undertaking. The result is that we were enabled to place on our shelves about 1,700 volumes, a number about twice as large as there was any reason to suppose when we began operations that we could by possibility attain. And there has also been a corresponding success in our enterprise in the use of the Library by our fellow citizens.—About 900 have already subscribed to the by-laws, and the number is still increasing almost daily. About 600 volumes are out of the Library at the time.

The Committee next stop to inform the Town as far as they can, as such, of the condition of the Library, and all town ways heretofore laid out by the Selectmen, except those that have been built upon, must be in accordance with this article.

On Art. 3d.—Accepted the Report of the Library Committee.
On Art. 4th.—Voted that no Town way shall be accepted by the Town, as such, of less than forty feet, and all town ways heretofore laid out by the Selectmen, except those that have been built upon, must be in accordance with this article.

On Art. 5th.—Dis-missed.
Robert Evans, of Piermont, N. H., fell dead on Monday last, while leading his horse to the barn. He was well known and highly respected.

Correspondents.—Our New York and local correspondents have failed to send along their favors this week. We suppose they are so engrossed in the all-absorbing topic of the Presidential election, that they have forgotten us. Now that the election is over, and somebody's candidate is surely elected, we hope to hear from them all often, and more regularly than we have for the past two or three months.

AUCTION SALES.—We call particular attention to the large sale of Wood, by William Winn, advertised to take place on Monday next. This is said to be the best lot of Wood and Timber that has been offered for sale in this vicinity, and all who wish to purchase should avail themselves of the present opportunity. Mr. Winn will also sell on Wednesday the stock, crop, farming utensils, &c., of the late Edward Walker, of Burlington.

SOUTH READING.
ELECTION.—Last Tuesday was decidedly a day of business, though with us, having ample time, it was very easily, peacefully, and pleasantly dispatched. The Meeting was held at 9 o'clock A. M., and the polls were kept open from 10 o'clock A. M. to 4 o'clock P. M., and the meeting dissolved soon after 5. The day was warm, but the walking wet and uncomfortable, but not enough so to prevent the voters from exercising their right of suffrage. An unusually large vote was cast, and mostly for Fremont and Dayton. Mr. Madison Sweetser, the candidate for Representative to the General Court, selected by the united caucuses of Republicans and Fremont Americans, was chosen by a triumphant majority, receiving 599 out of 543 votes, or 237 over all others. The National State, and District votes were as follows:—

	Fremont	Buchanan	Fillmore
For President.	402	81	69
For Governor.	380	81	43
Representative to Congress.	406	90	50

The Union ticket for County officers fell a few votes short of the number given for Fremont electors, with the exception of Mr. Ames for Clerk of Courts—who received 451 votes. The voters residing on the soil recently annexed to South Reading could not vote with us for representative, which accounts for Mr. Sweetser's vote being less than the Union ticket.

Fires.—About six o'clock on Wednesday morning there was an alarm of fire which called together the inhabitants to the Town House in quick time and for a different purpose than that which assembled them on the day previous. During the night an incendiary fire, no doubt, had been kindled among the rubbish, carriages, &c., in the cellar under the Town House, which evidently blazed and smoldered by turns until morning, damaging the Hook and Ladder carriage and other articles. Had not the discovery been made when it was, the flames, aided by a high wind, would soon have swept over the building and the Engine House near by, and probably consumed them, with the new Library and other valuable contents of the Town House.

On the same morning a fire broke out in the house on Cordis street formerly occupied by a store by V. L. Sweetser. It caught from the stove pipe, and was extinguished without a general alarm.

LYCEUM.—Last week, President Sears of Brown University delivered in intensely interesting lecture on "Mary, Queen of Scots." Next Thursday evening is appointed for a lecture from Ralph Waldo Emerson of Concord.

The address of Hon. Josiah Quincy, jr., on Monday evening was forcible and humorous, but failed to secure the election of John C. Fremont to the Presidency.

Horrible Catastrophe in Lowell.
Not far from twelve o'clock, yesterday noon, (Sunday) a building, standing in the woods, on the east side of Concord river, near Whipple's former Powder Works, took fire and was completely demolished. The value of the building was considerable, and standing in the place it did, since the owner, O. M. Whipple, has discontinued the manufacture of gun-powder, it was nearly valueless to him.

Singular as may seem the narration, two human beings were in the building when it was burned and perished in the flames! The story briefly told is this: John Humphrey, a young man, 30 years of age, with a wife and family, resident in Chelsea, and Philip Carberry, of the same age, with a wife and three children, resident in Lowell, were standing in company with one Charles Casely, in the grove, near Whipple's Mill, when the two former entered the building, Casely remaining outside. Soon was heard a report, and was seen a flash of light from the building. Casely was spell-bound, for a moment, and according to his own account of the matter, as soon as he partially recovered from his fright, instead of attempting to render any assistance to his suffering companions, fled with precipitation, not even acquainting any one with their condition.

The alarm of fire was given, and the fire department were promptly on the ground, but without any suspicion of the catastrophe that had happened. After the flames had subsided, the appalling spectacle of two human beings, burnt, and with the flesh almost entirely consumed from the head and limbs, was presented in the smouldering ruins. Who they were, or how they came there, was then unknown. The corner E. L. Shed, was sent for and ordered the remains to be removed. This morning a verdict was rendered by the deceased in lighting or smoking a pipe. It is supposed that the cracks or crevices in the building were filled with kernels of powder, and that the explosion was occasioned by throwing a lighted match upon the floor—(Lowell Courier).

Somebody describing the absurd appearance of a man dancing a polka, says:—"He looks as though he had a hole in his pocket and was trying to shake a shilling down the leg of his trousers."

WOBURN SNEE STORM.—The Moscow correspondent of Le Nord gives the following curious story:—"On the day of the inauguration and at the moment when the carriage was entering the Kremlin, a magnificent pearl necklace worn by Lady Granville broke, and the pearls, each of which was of great value, were scattered at her feet. Her ship did not evince the slightest emotion at the circumstance, but proceeded on her way, leaving behind her the remnants of an ornament which would be a fortune to any one less wealthy than the lady of the English ambassador."

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News Items.

FIRE.—In East Lexington, on Sunday night, a barn owned by Bill Robbins, was set on fire and totally destroyed, together with four cows and a large quantity of hay and grain. The church of the East Lexington Unitarian Society took fire from a spark, but was saved from destruction by the prompt exertions of the firemen.

DEATH OF HON. SAMUEL HOAR.—We regret to report the death of the venerable and highly esteemed Samuel Hoar. The event took place on Sunday, at his residence in Concord.

The American residents of Melbourne Australia celebrated the last Fourth of July in grand style. The Melbourne Herald devotes eight columns to a report of the celebration.

The Telegraph states that Hon. William Appleton voted the Democratic ticket on Tuesday.

A young lady by the name of Humphrey was fined \$5 in Albany, Friday, for spitting in another lady's face.

A terrific hurricane passed over Montreal, Ca., Nov. 5, tearing down fences, chimneys, &c., doing much damage to several buildings.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.—The late Hon. Samuel Hoar was married to Miss Sherman, daughter of the celebrated Roger Sherman.

The Montreal Advertiser says:—"Mr. Peabody, the eminent American statesman, who has done so much by his private hospitality in London to keep up a good feeling between Great Britain and the United States, is now staying at the Donagana Hotel. He is suffering from an attack of gout, and will remain in Canada some days, seeking health and retirement."

MORMONISM IN DENMARK.—A body of Mormons have been preaching at Copenhagen. A letter from that city says:—

"At the last sitting a Jew peddler, after listening to the elders with great attention, cried out, 'I abjure Judaism and I embrace the worship of the latter day saints.' He was accepted, and went through what is called 'consecration,' taking his place on the platform with the new and old believers in the doctrine, but no sooner had he done so than he got up and proposed the abolishment of polygamy, a favorite and carefully cherished part of the creed of these saints. He was warmly supported by several women, of the lower classes, but the Mormons were well backed up in the doctrine by the men.

There are 353 publishers in the U.S. Dummy Knapp voted for slavery in Kansas, because he is an anti-slavery man; and likes the niggers.

Judge Haliburton, author of Sam Slick, has sold his estate in Nova Scotia, and gone to spend the rest of his days in England.

The last official dispatches received from England, make no mention of a new minister to this government, and an impression prevails at Washington that none will be sent until after the inauguration of the new President.

A gentleman residing thirty miles west of San Antonio, Texas, has a live wolf, eight months old, which attacks his stock of sheep in the same manner as a shepherd's dog, going out with them in the morning and returning with them at night. He was captured when young, and has been trained with the sheep.

ELECTION TICKETS.—At the Democratic headquarters at Tammany Hall on Monday evening, nearly three millions tickets were distributed to the polls, exclusive of ward tickets. The quantity of tickets thus provided, filled thirteen large bags and six barrels, and made two wagon loads. The Journal of Commerce says that the cost of this ammunition was \$500, yet this is quite small in comparison with the sums supplied by the General Democratic Committee and their coadjutors.

JESSE AT CHURCH.—There was a large attendance on Sunday evening, at the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, to hear the discourse of Mr. Beecher. Among the audience was Mrs. Fremont. She was the "observed of all observers," and after the conclusion of the services many persons crowded around to enjoy the pleasure of seeing what they hoped would soon be the presiding deity of the White House. Mr. Beecher presented her to the assembly, and the multitude soon afterwards dispersed.—N. Y. Herald.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—By a boat on a Bay, near Rocky Point, in Greenbush county, Va., on Thursday week, at the residence of Wm. T. Mann, George Fox, about fifteen years old, was instantly killed and partly eaten up by a large pet bear, belonging to Mr. Mann. The circumstances are as follows:—This boy had on the day previous been out hunting and killed a ground hog, and in carrying or skinning the same got some blood on his clothes. He not having changed his clothes went about the bear, as was usual for every one, when the bear lay hold of him around the body and squeezed him until his ribs were broken, then knocked the boy down with his paw, and cut very nearly all the flesh off his foot and legs before he was dead. There being no one about the house but a lady, she was unable to relieve him.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN ACTION.—POWDER MILL BLOWN UP.—About 20 minutes past 11 o'clock on Saturday forenoon, a tremendous explosion took place in the powder mill owned by Wm. Pratt, at Acton, Mass., which was instantly blown to atoms. Two men at work inside of the building were instantly killed. This accident gave rise to a report in yesterday's Gazette, that an earthquake occurred in Charlestown or that day. We understand that in Brighton street, at the West End of the city, a man who was on a ladder, resting against a brick building, was thrown to the ground, so severe was the concussion, and moreover that the windows in the vicinity were broken. The affair caused great excitement in the vicinity.—Courier.

Peter C. Brooks, Jr., Esq., is about erecting an elegant and costly mansion, on one of the most commanding sites in West Medford. It is estimated that the expense of erecting the house and outbuildings, together with graving and laying out the grounds, will not be less than \$300,000.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, the world renowned Chemist of New England, is now stopping at the Barret House, in this city. He has been making a tour of the Western States, with his scientific associates, to investigate their remedial productions, or such as he can make remedial. We notice he has been received with marked distinction by our fellow citizens of the West and are rejoiced to find they have shown a proper estimate of the man who has perhaps done more for the relief of human ills than any other American.—[Daily Journal, Cincinnati, O.]

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The Batesville (Ark.) Balance states, that on the 27th of September, the dwelling of Mr. Henry Durham, near Jacksonport, was burned; and on examination, the bodies of Mr. Durham, his wife, and a negro woman were found among the ashes. The skulls bore marks of severe strokes with some heavy sharp instrument. It is supposed that they were murdered and the house fired by a negro man, whom Mr. D. had recently bought, as he immediately took his master's best horse and fled. He was pursued, and will probably be taken.

MR. MARCY'S SIGNATURE FORGED.—The New York Evening Post has received a despatch from the Assistant Secretary of State, that the recent letter purporting to have been written by Mr. Marcy to the Governor of Iowa, was a forgery from beginning to end. Mr. Marcy authorizes the statement that no such letter was ever written by him, nor any such letter ever issued by the Department of State. It is to be hoped that the author of this forgery will be detected and punished.

GREAT SNOW STORM.—The Auburn (N. Y.) American of the 1st inst. says:—

"Yesterday a few flakes of snow sifted down here, but in Oswego and Jefferson counties the storm was very severe. A friend informs us that a passenger train of two coaches, drawn by two locomotives, was six hours on the road. The fires were repeatedly extinguished by the accumulation of snow, and at one place it was found to be 15 inches in depth! This is remarkable for this time of year. It snowed all around us."

A COLD BLOODED MURDER.—It will be recollected, says the New Bedford Standard, that a short time since the dead body of a young man by the name of Chase was found in Swanzy, under circumstances which led to the belief that he was murdered by a man who was last seen in his company by the name of Vanderhoof, living in Somerset. A day or two ago Vanderhoof was arrested, and when informed of what he was accused, he faintly. Subsequently he confessed the foul deed and implicated an accomplice by the name of Dexter, who has also made a confession. Both of them have been committed to Taunton jail. They say that the young man had thirty dollars in money, and they agreed to divide it by allowing the one who struck the fatal blow two dollars the most.

ANOTHER DONATION TO THE OLD LADIES SOCIETY.—Mrs. Tracy, of Newburyport, recently deceased, left in her will the sum of \$10,000, the interest of which was to be given to an aged lady in Boston during her lifetime. At her decease, the funds are to be appropriated to the Society for the Relief of Aged Females. The Association will soon be enabled to erect a suitable home for the virtuous poor.

HORRIBLE DEATH.—A Mr. Slough 83 years of age, while riding through a township in Pennsylvania, accidentally dropped some fire from his pipe among some straw and other combustibles, which were in the carriage, and before he was able to escape, was completely enveloped in the flames. He was buried so badly that he died from the effects in a few hours.

APPALLING BURNING OF A SHIP.—The following details of a horrible case of piracy and burning of a ship at Macao have been received at Lyons:—"The Dutch ship Banca, Captain Heymans, 700 tons burden, with between 300 and 400 emigrants (coolies) for Havana, put back to Macao about a month since, (the dispatch is dated Hong Kong, Aug. 10) with her water casks leaking, and cargo shifted, having encountered boisterous weather, and on reaching the outer roads brought up to an anchor.

There she remained, the officers exercising strict vigilance in preventing the coolies going ashore, for fear they would make their escape. For three weeks, whatever of discontent may have prevailed, no fears of an outbreak were felt since to have been entertained, until a Chinese doctor warned the captain that mischief was brewing. In preparing for such a contingency as a rising of the coolies, the small arms were placed on the poop, and two guns were loaded with grape and pointed forward.

At nine o'clock on the night of the 5th, the disturbance commenced, and the crew took refuge on the poop. The captain first fired a shot or two overhead, but as this had no effect, and the coolies advanced toward them, yelling frightfully, armed with belaying pins, bricks torn from the cooking places, &c., the captain gave orders to his men to fire, and immediately a volley was poured into the infuriated mass from the two guns, and also from the small arms.

This had the effect of checking and putting down the riot, and the coolies were driven below, but they sought revenge by setting fire to the ship, and in a few moments the captain was appalled by seeing flames issuing from the forward hatch. A frightful scene of carnage followed; the coolies rushed up on deck, and no doubt murdered all the officers of the ship. None of them nor the captain was afterwards seen. The ship was soon in a blaze fore and aft. In about an hour the main-mast fell with a crash; then the fore and mizen, and about midnight the magazine blew up with a tremendous explosion. The ship was instantly hurled to fragments, and a vast number of poor creatures, who, clinging to the chains, perished with her. Of the number who were on board, including crew and passengers, about five hundred, only one hundred and fifty escaped with their lives; the remainder were either burnt in the ship or drowned. The affair has produced a great sensation at Hong Kong.

Special Notices.

Woburn Lyceum.

The Committee of the Woburn Lyceum, having partially completed their arrangements for a course of Lectures, the ensuing season, announce the following names of Lecturers. Other names will be added as soon as negotiations with gentlemen are completed.

Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D.,	New York.
Rev. Rufus Choate,	Boston.
Rev. Samuel Osmond, D. D.,	New York.

The Worcester Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENT S.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1856.

Volume VI---Number 6.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY,
Proprietor and Editor.
Published every Saturday Morning.
Office—Main Street, Woburn.
TERMS:
\$3.00 PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.
Advertisements and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:
For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
do do do 6 months, \$6.00
do do do 3 months, \$4.00
do do do 1 month, \$2.00
Payable quarterly.
Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts for the first insertion, and 50 cts for each subsequent insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office unaccompanied by cash, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:
North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wicks & Co.
East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.
Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.
South Reading—Mr. J. M. Mather.
The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and has the reputation for executing ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of
HATS & CAPS,
of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.
Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.
Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cts each.

E. O. SOLES,

DEALER IN
Provisions & Groceries,
Beef, Pork, Sausages, Mutton, Ham, Tripe, Tongues, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Eggs, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Vinegar, Oil, Burning Fluid, Potatoes, and Vegetables of all kinds.
"Small Profits and quick Sales"
is the motto. Call and examine the prices, and judge for yourselves. At the
MARKET HOUSE,
Main St., opposite the Common, Woburn.
Woburn, January 26, 1855.

PERSONS.

WOBBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.
Woburn leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock a.m., and Boston at 2 o'clock p.m. Offices in Woburn at E. Trull's and Wm. Woodbury's stores.
In connection with the above express, will run an Express train from East Woburn on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock a.m., and on East Woburn at 8 o'clock a.m., on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 8 o'clock a.m.
Offices in Boston at 34 E. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market Street.
All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.
April 7, 1855.—J. A. A. PERSONS.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBBURN AND
BOSTON R.R.
EXPRESS.
Offices: 10 Court Street, Boston.
R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre.
Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed at reasonable rates given to collecting and paying
Carriage, Bills, &c. April 10, 1855.

BRIGHTON & GILCREAST,

PAINTERS.
PAINTING, GLAZING, GRADING, PAPER HANGING, &c., done in the best style, at short notice and at reasonable prices.
UNION STREET, WOBURN.
(OPPOSITE JONES' BLACKSMITH SHOP).
S. T. BRIGHTON. (my31) J. GILCREAST

JOHN G. COLE,

Painting and Glazing,
Paper Hanging, Waterwashing and Coloring done with best material. Also, Graining and Marbling. Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished. PAINTS, OILS and GLASS, of the best quality. Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad and opposite the depot.
Main St., WOBURN.

Mrs. TEARE,

MILLINER.
Has constantly on hand a well selected supply of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BONNETS, CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c. Particular attention paid to cleaning and altering Bonnets to the latest and most fashionable styles.
Main Street, Woburn.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
Corner of Main and Railroad Streets, 1, 1854.

Thomas A. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
July 20th

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
WOBBURN, MASS.
Sales of Real &c. Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
Jan 31

William Winn,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
BURLINGTON, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.
Oct 18

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. W. PAGE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
WOBBURN, MASS.
[Sales every Saturday evening.]
New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.
Sales of Real Estate, and articles of Furniture and all Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable terms.
SALE ROOM—Lycum Building, Main Street, April 28, '55, 17.

R. HOLLINGS,

Gas Fitter
MANUFACTURER AND SALESMAN.
NO. 14 BEECHLEY STREET, BOSTON.
(Opposite Cooper Street.)

R. H. Hollings, gas fitter, calls the attention of the public to the advantages of purchasing direct from the manufacturer. He has a large stock of Gas Pipes, Fittings, and all the various kinds of Gas Fitting, and will be pleased to make inquiries and compare prices before purchasing.
Particular attention given to the introduction of gas pipes into dwellings, public halls and factories, and refitting of old gas works. Those in want of Gas Fittings and Pipes, would do well to make inquiries and compare prices before purchasing.
April 10, 1856.

CARTER & CONVERSE,

22 Railroad St., 2d door from Main St.
Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of
Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,
Usualy baked in such an establishment.
Wedding, Current and Frosted Cake always on hand.
Woburn, Mass. 1856.

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges!
THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Tracheitis and Troubles of the Throat, is for sale at most of the stores in town, and by medicine dealers in Reading, South Reading, Stoneham, and Winchester. Invented and manufactured by MARK ALLEN, Woburn, Mass. Price 6 cts per Roll.
BURLINGTON, CO., General Agents,
Woburn, March 1, 1856.

EAST WOBURN

GROCERY STORE.
H. RUSSELL informs the inhabitants of East Woburn that he keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of
COFFEES, TEAS, &c.
of all descriptions and of the best quality; also, Crockery and Glassware—all of which will be sold at the very lowest prices.
East Woburn, Sep

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED SCALES,
OF EVERY VARIETY,
34 Kilby Street, ----- Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. Feb 9.—1y.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN
WOOD, COAL & BARK,
HAY, STRAW, LIME,
Beach Sand, Hair, cement and Plaster,
Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

B Edge Street, East Cambridge

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason able terms.
CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON
May 19, 1855.—1y.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT TAILOR,
KING'S BUILDING
Main Street,
Woburn, Mass.
Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and warranted to fit.
April 28, '55.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign DRY GOODS,
West India Goods,
Flour and Grain,
CROCKERY and HARDWARE
Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
Next Wad's Block, April 1, 1855.

D. TILLSON & SON,

VERMONT ROOFING SLATE,
From their Quarries at Fairhaven, Vermont.
No. 109 Friend St., Boston.
Orders from abroad promptly attended to—mayh.

PURE SODA WATER,

Manufactured from Pure Spring Water, and drawn with choice Syrup, by C. G. SMITH, Nos 5 and 6 Wad's Block, Jan 28

PAPER HANGINGS.

NEW Patterns just received and for sale by
W. M. WOODBERRY.
Main Street, Woburn.

Paper Hangings.

NEW Patterns, direct from the manufacturers, sale by
W. M. WOODBERRY.

Experience Teaches,

FIRST.—That whatever may be the professions of others, there is no other house in the City of Boston where Dry Goods of all kinds can be purchased as cheap as at
F. A. JONES & CO.,
1, 2 AND 3 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON.

SECOND.—That no where else can such an enormous stock of every variety of styles and qualities under one roof, comprising all the most desirable and newest things of our own importation, together with many goods of a fine quality, in style, which we buy through the auction room and in bankrupt's stocks, and which we can do so at less than half the cost of importation.
We solicit your attention to
EVERY VARIETY OF
SHAWLS,
from the most expensive Cashmere to the cheapest Wool Plaid.
SILKS
of every kind and quality, in Blacks and Colors, at ways at low prices!!
French Tricots and German Merinos
Lyonsese Cloths, Alpacaes, Delaines, and CASHMERE.

Notwithstanding the rise in price of all kinds of goods, we are able, in consequence of early purchases and importations, to give our customers the same bargains to which they have been accustomed here.
A most important feature in our present business, is our large variety of Cloths and Cloth Goods, imported, and of our own manufacture, some so low priced that the poorest class in the community can afford to buy;—others of quality so good, that the richest will not refuse them.
An Immense Stock Plain, Figured & Striped SILKS, all of which were purchased before the rise of thirty-three and a third per cent, and will positively be offered at the old prices.
Squares and Long Cashmere Shawls, of new designs, rich colors, and of every grade and price—Fresh goods, and will be sold at a mere nominal profit over cost of importation.

Search, Boy State, and Waterloo

Long, and Square All Wool, Plain, Plaid, Mixed, and Fancy styles of Comfort Shawls, direct from the manufacturers, and will be offered at prices which will ensure a sale to every customer wanting any thing of the kind.

Delaines, Delaines, and Delaines

Delaines, Delaines, and Delaines, of every grade and price, and will be offered at prices which will ensure a sale to every customer wanting any thing of the kind.

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POETRY.

THE LAND.

FROM THE GERMAN OF UHLAND.

There is a land where beauty will not fade,
Nor sorrow dim the eye;
Where true hearts will not sink nor be dismayed,
And love will never die.

Tell me, I fain would go,
For I am burdened with a heavy woe;
The beautiful have left me all alone;
The true, the tender from my path have gone;
And I am weak and fainting with despair;
Where is it? Tell me, where?

Friend, thou must trust in Him who trod before
The desolate paths of life;
Must bear in meekness, as He meekly bore,
Scorn and toil and strife.

Think how He longed to go,
Yearned for rest for thee the appointed wage;
Think how He prayed for thee the appointed wage;
Think how He prayed for thee the appointed wage;

When no man comforted nor cared for Him;
Think how He prayed, unaided and alone,
In that dread agony, "Thy will be done!"
Friend, do not then despair,
Christ, in his heaven of heavens, will hear thy prayer.

Selected Story.

THE

Temptation Resisted!

The Poor Man's Reward.

William Carter arose from a fitful and uneasy slumber. The night had been cold and windy—such a night as December usually brings among the hills of New Hampshire. William's bed was hard, and the cold wind had found its way through many a crack and crevice in his ruinous cottage; but he might have slept if his mind had been at ease. His wife was a delicate woman; toil and exposure had brought on a lingering illness, and she lay all night moaning with pain and shivering with cold. William arose, and having kindled a fire, went forth into the open air. The clouds were black and heavy, and the winds swept in gusts through the naked trees. Away in the distance the tops of the hills were already white with snow. He had engaged a day's work on a neighboring farm; but it was useless to go, the farmer would not work that day; so he turned away with a heavy step and entered his dwelling. The children were soon stirring, and the pale, suffering mother rose from her couch to prepare the morning meal. A few potatoes were boiled for the father and children, and a cup of gruel for herself.

William Carter and his wife had seen better days; but sickness and misfortune, the fraud of some and the cruelty of others, had driven them forth from their pleasant home which he had spent the strength of his early manhood to purchase, and forced him to take shelter in their present miserable abode.

"Why can't we have some bread and butter?" said little James, a child six years old, pushing away the potato which was offered. "We used to have bread and pies; and I don't want potatoes all the time."

An expression of agony passed over the father's face. Bitter feelings were rushing through his heart—murmurs against Providence—reproaches at his lot—unbelief in God.

"I would bear everything but this," murmured he, "I can bear toil, humiliation and want myself; but I cannot see my children pine for bread, and my wife shivering in this miserable hovel! If there is a God, why does he suffer the rich to oppress the poor, and the strong to crush the weak? I feel sometimes like taking justice into my own hands, and with my own arm avenging my cause."

But these feelings lasted but a short time. Softened by the tender, hopeful words of his afflicted wife, his bitterness of spirit passed away, his poverty and his wrongs were all forgotten, in the memory of his sinful anger and murmurs. The spirit of other days returned—the divine triumph over the human; and they bowed down before God, with the loving confidence of little children, casting all their cares on His mighty arm, and committing the future to His Direction.

A storm was evidently coming on outside. Already the snow began to fall; but there was not wood enough at the door to last two days, and William must go to his neighbor to get permission to cut a few trees, or at least to pick up the limbs that were lying about. He buttoned up his coat and went out. Already a thin white drizzle lay over the bosom of the earth, twisted into graceful knots and wreaths. He stepped on something which moved beneath his foot—and, looking down, he saw a large pocket-book half covered with snow. A sudden flash of joy dashed through his heart. Seizing it he turned his face from the wind to examine its contents. There was a roll of bank notes, which he unrolled and counted. His first impulse was to secure the money and throw the pocket-book away. Was it not his own? He had found it; had not heaven sent it in mercy as a relief to his wants—an answer to his prayers? How much good this money would do! Bread and shelter for his wife and for his little ones, whose cheeks were growing pale with want—whose merry smile was

changed to anxious looks of care. Thus he reasoned; but conscience whispered beware! Suffer not the love of gold to make a plague spot on thy heart!—The money is not thine; and this may have been permitted as a trial of thy faith.

But perhaps, he thought, I cannot find the owner—then it will be mine; honestly mine; and with the hope that it might contain no evidence of the ownership, he commenced looking at the pocket-book again. But the examination left no room for doubt. There was the owner's name, fully inscribed—the name of a rich merchant, with whom, in days past, William had been acquainted. What a death-blow was this to his wild hopes? The vision of comforts which had blessed him for a moment, as if in mockery, was snatched away, and he saw again the miserable hut, the pale wife, and hungry children.

And then, as if a sudden thought had struck him, he stepped into a thicket, which afforded a partial shelter from the storm, and seated himself on a fallen tree. The elements were in commotion, but there was a fiercer conflict in his bosom. He sat there for more than an hour, the rushing wind and the fallen snow all unheeded; but when he rose upon the conflict was past, and the expression of his face, though sad, was peaceful and resigned.

That night, after the children were in bed, William produced the pocket-book, unrolled the bank notes before his astonished wife, and told her how he had found it half hidden beneath the snow.

"What shall you do with it?" she cried.

"What shall I do with it?" was the reply.

"Return it to the owner. We can bear toil and poverty, but not the reproaches of a guilty conscience," said she.

"I knew it would be thus. When the darkest temptation was on me, and the evil in my heart seemed ready to triumph, I knew that you would not fail to see clearly and approve the right. The storm is now over, and to-morrow I must carry the money to Mr. Carlton. It is about fifteen miles; I will start early, and perhaps he will give me enough to pay my passage back in the stage."

The next morning, before sunrise, William was on his way. It was hard walking through the new fallen snow; and the wind was cold and piercing; but he pressed resolutely on, and before noon reached the house of Mr. Carlton.

He ascended the marble steps and rang the bell. A servant appeared, and, in answer to the inquiry if Mr. Carlton was at home informed him that the gentleman was out, and that he would be back till dinner, which would be at two. William cast a glance at his threadbare and rusty garments. He did not wish to enter that house, where splendor and luxury would form a striking contrast to his own comfortable home, but he was cold and weary, and would be glad of a seat anywhere near the fire; so he said to the servant:

"I have important business with Mr. Carlton; and, if you please, I will come in and wait till he returns."

The man eyed him from head to foot; and with a slight sneer on his face, which William did not fail to remark, conducted him into the kitchen. Preparations for dinner had commenced. There was baking, boiling, and roasting—such a dinner would have tempted the appetite of an epicure. However, the two hours passed away. Mr. Carlton at length came in, and William gave a bewildered and timid look around the magnificent apartment into which he was conducted; and he shrunk as he caught a full view of himself in a mirror which extended almost from the ceiling to the floor.

"Have you business with me, sir?" said Mr. Carlton, in an impatient tone.

"Yes, sir," said William, producing the pocket-book, and handing it to him, "I found this yesterday, and as it bears your name, I have brought it to you."

"Ah! then you have found my pocket-book. I am glad to see it again, which I never expected to do."

He carefully examined it.

"All right," he said, "and I am obliged to you for returning it, for it contains valuable papers;" then carelessly placed it in his pocket.

William had no more to say. He arose, and, with no further evidence of gratitude or obligation, he was suffered to depart.

"I am sorry you did not give the poor man something, father," said a fair girl, as she seated herself on an ottoman, at his feet. "Did you notice how pale he looked, and how he almost staggered as he rose to go away?"

"Did he? No. I did not notice it. I would have given him something, if I had thought of it—but he is gone now."

"But, father, you might send it to him. You know him, do you not? I fear he is very poor."

"Yes, I have some dealings with him years ago. Now I do remember that I heard he had lost his farm."

"How far did he come this cold morning to bring you that pocket-book?"

"He lives in B—; he must have come fifteen or twenty miles. I ought to have paid him well for it; and I will not fail to do so yet."

Here the dinner-bell interrupted the conversation, and the father proceeded to the dining-room.

While the rich man was enjoying his pleasant repast, William Carter, with a sinking heart and a weary frame, turned his steps towards home. He had not tasted food since early dawn, and now full fifteen miles lay before him. He felt disappointed, indignant, grieved at the cold and indifferent manner in which his services had been received. Resolutely putting down, however, the evil thoughts which all this occasioned, he raised a silent prayer for help and resignation, and pressed on his way. It was late when he arrived, and he had scarcely strength to cross the threshold, and throw himself upon his bed. His over-taxed system had given way, and before morning he was raving in the delirium of a violent fever. Then did his poor wife feel that the hand of the Lord was heavy upon her; but her faith failed not.

It was the fifth day of William Carter's sickness, and the physician said that night would be the crisis; if he lived through it he might recover. His pale wife sat holding his hand and gazing anxiously on his sunken features and half-shut eyes. The children, with sad faces and noiseless steps, crept round them. There was a rap at the door; it opened; a gentleman entered. Mrs. Carter looked with surprise upon her unexpected visitor. His dress and bearing, so different from those of her humble neighbor, at another time might have awed her; but that was no place to feel the paltry distinction of human society. She arose and offered him a chair. He did not seem to notice her, but advancing to the bed, he gazed long and anxiously on the ashy features of the sufferer.

This, the reader may have guessed, was Mr. Carlton. He came into the neighborhood and inquired for William Carter, and had been told of his sickness and its probable cause. The good woman where he stopped had a warm heart and a noble tongue; and little suspecting who her auditor was, she had given full scope to her eloquence, in denouncing the ungrateful man, who suffered her poor neighbor to walk fifteen miles and return without even a dinner.

Mrs. Carter stood gazing in silent astonishment on her visitor; when he arose and placing a heavy purse in her hand, said:

"Take this, and let no expense be spared for your husband's recovery. I will call again."

Before she had time to express her gratitude and surprise he was gone.

The next morning William was better; the crisis had passed; the fever was gone; but he lay weak and helpless as a babe; and but for the many comforts which that purse had procured he might have died. He grew stronger day after day; and at the end of a week, he was sitting supported by pillows, in a large arm-chair. Mrs. Carter approached the window and exclaimed:

"There comes the stranger who gave you the purse!"

conversation, and the father proceeded to the dining-room.

While the rich man was enjoying his pleasant repast, William Carter, with a

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Dance" has sent us a very "Femish" article on "Sight Seeing in Boston," labelled No. 1, by which we presume other "Sights" are to follow. Well, let them come along. The one before us is keen, satirical, and radical, and those only who deserve it will feel the keen edge of its sarcasm.

"G. E. W." Stoneham. We will be happy to place you among our regular correspondents.

A letter forwarded to us for publication by "W." we have concluded it would be better to withhold, as nearly the same sentiments have been already published in these columns.

Lines by "Emma," an article by "R. E." and one by "Firemen," are under consideration. The article on "School Examinations," without signature, is declined.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1856.

The Lecture Season.

The custom of weekly lectures during the winter season has passed into an institution. And from the constantly growing favor with which they have been received among our most intelligent and refined communities, we may fairly conclude that it is a good and commendable one, and we believe "peculiar" to the Northern States. The system has brought before the public many of our most eminent men of letters, and multitudes have become familiar, not only with their best thoughts, but with their personal appearance and style of oratory. For the last three or four years Woburn has enjoyed a series of lectures which but few places in New England have been favored with. And now that we have facilities surpassed by none to bring forward the best talent and accommodate large numbers, the coming season should be more prosperous and brilliant than any of its predecessors.

Our Lyceum Committee announce, in its appropriate place, the programme for this year, though not fully completed. We have seen within a few weeks a large list of men who are looking for engagements to lecture before Lyceums, and on comparing it with the names introduced to us by our committee, we feel satisfied they have selected speakers that will bear favorable comparison with any list in this vicinity, not even excepting that of the neighboring metropolis. It is not possible in any one season to get every man of mark, but we are to have a very liberal share of the first class. Let us analyze a little and see whether it is not so. Not first in the course, but certainly first in the accomplished arts of oratory and rhetoric, stands the name of RUFUS CHOATE. This distinguished gentleman has never been before a Woburn audience. Let all therefore who purchase tickets be prepared for such "glittering and sounding" periods, and such bursts of impassioned eloquence as seldom charm the ear or enchain the soul. In richness and melody of diction, in copiousness of illustration and exuberance of fancy, in subtlety of analysis, and yet in masterly argument, he has few, if any, competitors on this side of the Atlantic. To open the series of lectures on Wednesday evening next, we have the great hearted CHAPIN, perhaps the most inspiring pulpit orator in the Union. Such wealth of imagination and purity and loftiness of thought, but few men can offer to an assembly of their fellows. Every one, in hearing him, feels that he is in communion with the soul of a true man. Dr. Osgood, of New York, appears for the second time on our rostrum. Those who heard this celebrated divine last season will not soon forget the clearness and purity of his mental perceptions, the chaste simplicity of his language, or the distinctness of his enunciation. We have also heard Prof. HITCHCOCK, but not enough. He so enters into the heart of things, and searches out the hidden treasures of the mind, that it is a luxury to sit in his presence and be the recipient of his stores of philosophy and wisdom. Of Rev A. L. STONE we is scarcely necessary to speak. His intellectual armory is always well supplied with keen and burnished thoughts, and they are sent forth in such felicitous and adroit language, and in such stirring and resonant tones, as always to sharpen the desires of his hearers for more. Prof. SHEPARD, of Bangor, has one of those solid minds that yield the most useful information, in a substantial yet agreeable manner. If there are any who have followed the course of reading suggested by him in his lecture last winter, we think it would be safe to guess they are wiser for having heard him. Rev. Mr. NASON will be remembered as having given some of the most startling and dramatic features of the French revolution of 1792, in a style at once forcible and ornate. Among the candidates for the favor of our people is Wm. GILMORE SIMMS, Esq., of Charleston, S. C. This gentleman is well known in literary circles

and probably to many of our readers, as the author of several works based on the revolutionary history of South Carolina. Marion, Sumpter, and other names of that state have been the theme of his ready pen. We at the north should take especial interest in hearing him, as he is the representative of Southern literary culture. He is almost the only book-maker south of Mason & Dixon's line in the department of fiction and belles lettres, and he may be considered the champion of his state in defending her course during the stormy period of the Revolution. Give him a candid hearing. Of Rev. Mr. CALDWELL, of Bangor, we have but little knowledge, but he has an established fame where he is known, and comes recommended to us as a ripe scholar and a good speaker. Let no one laugh when we allude to the worthy Mrs. Partington as being among the engagements for the season. If she is not here in propria persona, with her grave but benevolent face peering from the recess of a huge bonnet, and her expressive eyes partially eclipsed by the intervention of those renowned spectacles, yet she will be properly represented by her other self, B. P. SHILLABEER, Esq., whose broad humor and piquant observations will provoke the most lively mirth. Close fitting hoops will be wanted when he mounts the platform. Our newly resident minister, Mr. MARCH, is also to address the members of the Lyceum. If we may judge by his fluent and impressive manner in the pulpit, he will lecture with great acceptance. To the name of Prof. GAJANI, which is found in the list, we refer with great pleasure, as a person whom all will be delighted to hear. He is a refugee from Italian despotism, and is one of the noble heroes of the revolution in that devoted country in 1848. He was an active participant in the leading events of that period, and a co-patriot with Mazzini and Garibaldi. After the restoration of the Papal dominion by French bayonets he became an exile from his country. But he is not only a soldier and statesman, as he is equally a man of refined culture and true merit. With a theme as grand as Italian Liberty, and a personal knowledge of the events he describes, Prof. Gajani must give an eminently interesting address. Prof. SAVANNAH, of Dartmouth College, is among those who make their bow before us for the first time. Some men have rare cultivation, excel in the classical elegance of their style and the polish of their rhetoric, and yet lack nervousness of thought, acuteness of perception and those sharp sallies of wit and humor which give point and a certain telling quality to their performances—but in Prof. S. both these accomplishments are very happily combined, and they are most effectually used in connection with his graceful oratory to enforce just and manly sentiments.

Such is the entertainment to which we are invited by those who have taken this matter in charge, and we think our readers will agree with us in the estimate we have set upon it. The Committee are yet in negotiation for other men to complete the proposed series. Of the remaining speakers we have reason to believe one will be Thomas H. Benton. We trust he may be engaged. It is fortunate we have a hall of ample size to accommodate our citizens, though we are not sure that close packing may not be resorted to. We would advise all to secure their tickets at the opening of the course, as this will relieve the committee of much responsibility, and it gives the purchaser an advantage which cannot be realized after the season has partially elapsed. The election is now over, the contest decided, and however much many may deplore the result, yet it must be acquiesced in. It is now time to turn the attention to the cultivation of those social, intellectual and moral tastes and habits which constitute the true dignity and happiness of a community. The Lyceum lecture subserves all these purposes in an eminent degree, let it therefore be correspondingly patronized.

WINCHESTER.—The Firemen of Winchester had a very pleasant celebration last week. We were promised an account of the proceedings for this paper, but the manuscript has not come to hand. Is there no one at Winchester capable of driving a goose quill who can keep us posted on events transpiring in that town? Now don't all speak at once.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.—We have received a circular stating that the Twelfth Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts State Teachers' Association will be held in Charlestown, at the City Hall, on Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 24th and 25th.

Job Printing of every description neatly and promptly executed at this office.

New Publications.

THE ELEMENTS OF PUNCTUATION, with rules on the use of Capital Letters, Being an abridgement of the "Treatise on English Punctuation," Prepared for Schools.—By John Wilson.

If the school committee would but delegate their powers to us for a brief period of time, we would have this Treatise into the public schools of Woburn forthwith. Every one who has had any experience with the compositions of others—and particularly every editor and printer—must have witnessed with regret the prevailing ignorance of this important department of an English education. This may have been owing, in some degree, to the want of a suitable book of instruction, but that excuse for remaining deficient of so necessary a branch of learning can be urged no longer. Wilson's Treatise supplies the deficiency. It is a book which cannot be too thoroughly studied. We commend it to the attention of all engaged in the management of schools.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for December has been received. The publisher announces that great improvements will be made in this capital magazine for 1857. The reading matter is to be increased to nine hundred pages a year, and each number will contain a steel engraving, a colored fashion plate, and about forty wood engravings. We advise all in want of a good magazine, at a cheap rate, to subscribe for Peterson.

GRAHAM'S ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.—The December number of Graham has come to us richly embellished, and containing a large amount of valuable and entertaining reading. The publisher of this favorite periodical—Wm. Watson & Co.—offer great inducements to subscribers for the coming year. We know of no magazine better deserving of public patronage than Graham. Its contents are suited to all tastes, while its engravings and fashion plates are superior to those of any magazine of its class. "Graham's Ladies Paper," a new monthly, at 50 cents a year, is issued by the same firm.

FIRE COMPANIES.—We are gratified to learn that a Fire Company has been duly organized to take charge of Washington Engine No. 3, which has been without a company for several months past. Mr. John Carroll, late Engineer, has been elected foreman, and he is associated with a good corps of officers and a company numbering one hundred and ten men. We wish the new company every prosperity, and hope they will continue to be to the town an ornament, and a sure protection against the ravages of fire.

STURGIS ENGINE COMPANY, No. 1, have voted to disband, and surrendered their machine to the town. This company has always been prompt and efficient when called on duty to a fire, and it is unfortunate that circumstances should have arisen to cause their dismemberment. We hope soon to see them re-organized, or a new company formed on the basis of the old one.

MISSIONARY SHIP.—The new missionary ship "Morning Star" was launched at Chelsea on Thursday, in presence of a large number of people, many of them being Sabbath School children and their teachers. This vessel has been built under the direction of the American Board of Foreign Missions, and is shortly to sail for the Sandwich Islands. The cost of the vessel is about \$12,000, and this expense is defrayed by the different Sabbath Schools connected with the Orthodox Churches, in shares of ten cents each. About four hundred shares were taken by the children of the Orthodox Sabbath School of this town.

NYE'S DIORAMAS of the Siege of Jerusalem is now on exhibition at Lyceum Hall. The Dioramas, and Concert at the close, form a very pleasant evening's entertainment, and should be visited by all.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

SIGHT-SEEING IN BOSTON.—No. 1.

Trimountain city! there she stands, her lofty palaces rearing their aristocratic fronts in the very face of heaven, her galleries of statuary and art, her halls of science, and her magnificent piles of architecture consecrated to the meek and lowly Nazarene, where wealth and title only dare to bow the knee one day in seven, to mumble over a few well learned prayers to be borne aloft mid incense sweet of Lavin's finest extracts, to the throne of Him in whom the Father was well pleased.

The richly carpeted isles give back no sound as the pampered heirs of wealth pass through them, to recline in the most approved style for the space of half an hour upon cushions of downy softness, to hear the eloquent Divine portray in glowing tones, the exquisite beauty and richness of the aristocratic section of the Abode Eternal.

We very much doubt if even the reputed Son of Mary and Joseph could obtain a seat in this temple of mammon, without a passport in the shape of a diamond brooch or a gold-headed cane.

Yonder comes a poor widow with her little son. Both are dressed cleanly but very plainly.

ty. Poverty is indelibly stamped upon her care-worn features. Her dress and shawl, feeble attempts at mourning, are both faded and worn. Her bonnet of doubtful origin—With down-cast eyes she approaches this glittering shrine of popular profanity, and patiently awaits the attention of the gentlemanly usher. Poor woman! long will you wait ere the golden catenacts fall from his eyes.

With cringing servility he bends to yonder strictly dame, arrayed in all the magnificence of eastern royalty, and ambling along the aisle with the airs of a French dancing master bows lowly as the lady enters her slip, then returns to his station. Still unnoticed she stands. The titled fair ones sweep by casting a look of contempt upon her sorrow-stricken figure. Lastly comes the shepherd of this interesting flock. Surely he will not enter the sanctuary of his Master without one word of consolation to this poor afflicted one.

With a look of holy horror he gathers his shaven robes more closely around him, raises his eyes sanctimoniously toward—the roof of the building, and the humble (?) follower of the Carpenter's Son, fating on three thousand a year, passes on, up the broad marble steps, into the gorgeously decked pulpit, apparently forgetful of the words of Him whom he professes to serve: "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me."

Listlessly he turns the pages of the sacred volume before him, and instead of the to-be-expected text of ten millions one cent, ten cents one time, he irreverently mumbles, "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."

Verily, poor widow, the Lord only is thy shepherd and from him alone canst thou obtain the consolation denied you by his humble followers.

BEATRICE.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9th, 1856.

We have subsided into that quiet which succeeds a great popular enthusiasm. Political questions are settled for the present, and will interest us no more. The workman has had three days holiday and now goes back to the bench; all sorts and conditions of men have begun to spend their evenings in the "bosom of their families," instead of hurrying in political club rooms until eleven or twelve at night. The intense political excitement has been very unfavorable for public amusements of all kinds, but especially for the theatres. So the season for things of this kind has only just commenced in earnest.

The Academy of Music is to re-open, finally, although the trouble with Max Maretzek still continues, and no leader is engaged. Thalberg is giving concerts here, with great success, and aspires to become leader in the Academy. Literary matters are looking up. A number of s. e. y things in the book line have been delayed until after election, as nothing unpollitical would have the slightest chance of creating a sensation if it appeared before the fourth of November. Now people have their hands empty and on the *qui vive* for something new. There is a chance now for some authoring to make a grand "strike," if he happens to hit the right vein. An author's reputation is largely influenced by circumstances.

The fashionable concern of Huntington, the *forger par excellence*, was wound up most brilliantly by a grand auction at his late residence. Thousands of ladies were in attendance during the day, all anxious to secure some relic of the great fashionable forger. Huntington was a man of taste and his judgment in regard to articles of *certa* was considered authentic. Some of the paintings and statuary went at very high prices, far above their real value, but most of the furniture was sold at a sacrifice. The furnishing of the house cost \$25,000. The results of the sale amounted to only \$15,000.

Mayor Wood, as was generally expected, ran over his five competitors for the office he now holds, and was re-elected by a large majority. He is charged with having discharged, on straw bail, prisoners arrested for disturbances at the polls, and will probably be indicted by the grand jury. Rejoice Smith's charge to the jury, delivered yesterday, was listened to with great interest by a crowded court room. He expatiated largely on the necessity of taking some action with regard to the alleged election frauds, and the alleged interference of high officials.

The Recorder intimated that there would be no use in returning indictments under the Prohibitory Liquor Law, as that had been declared unconstitutional. Right in the heat of election, we had some awful developments in official iniquity, which, coming at any other time, would probably have created a tremendous sensation. I, then—it has been discovered that a School Commissioner, in one of the up-town wards, has been trying to kiss a school ma'am! He ought to be indicted by a Grand Jury. As it is, the Board of Education have had several solemn sessions with regard to the case, and have recommended that the Commissioner resign. The whole affair is one of the spiciest things that was ever stirred up in this city. The Commissioner, who is considered a fascinating fellow by the ladies, a love of a man, in fact, requested the teacher in question to kiss him, and, wounded by her indignant refusal, threatened to injure her prospects of promotion, unless she yielded him the little favor he desired. Hence there has arisen a great and notable muss. Oh! the depravity of human nature.

A great fair is soon to be opened in the Crystal Palace, for the benefit of the Sisters of Charity. It is to be conducted by the Catholic Ladies of New York.

Young America's First Victory.

The reign of the first Robespierre of America had ended. The one great issue—Freedom or Slavery, had been presented with vigorous force to the minds of the people. From the pine clad hills of Maine there rose a mighty shout for freedom! Bunker Hill, Lexington, Concord, and Saratoga caught up the sound and carried it on, on, o'er hill and dale, toward the gigantic lakes and rivers of the boundless West. The voice of Stark and Langdon seemed to shout it from the old grey peaks and granite crags of New Hampshire, and the morning breeze caught the sound and carried it on to the highest cliff of the Rocky

READING.

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Mountains. The waters of Lake Champlain sang Liberty, and the hallowed waves round Plymouth Rock gave back the echo loud and clear. Like a mountain of granite stood the North, bearing bravely up under the prismatic streams of lava constantly pouring down her sides. Louder and louder beat the slave drum, calling for Union and the Constitution. With silent scorn the oracle of Bunker Hill pointed toward Mexico, Texas, Mason and Dixon's Line, Nebraska, Greytown, Lawrence, and CHARLES SUMNER. Not a village, not a hamlet in all New England but participated in the struggle. Even the old hamlet town of Reading was shaken to its foundation. The black pall of slave infidelity had worked itself surely and quietly along until it seemed almost to rest upon our hearth-stones.

But the issue had taken root in the hearts of the people. They arose in their might and majesty, and said, this thing shall not be!—Shoulder to shoulder, as in the days of the Revolution, stood brave men, true and tried, battling for the right. Morning came. A chilly, wet November morning. Care-worn faces and anxious hearts surrounded the polls. It was no common battle. Despotism sought to maintain the ground it had stood upon for half a century.

Wit scorched and seethed; sarcasm stung; and passion thundered its artillery in the faces of the fighters. But, like uncurbed tides of ocean rose the people and said, thus far shalt thou go and no farther. The crisis had come. The call for a true and able supporter of Liberty's Champion, Charles Sumner, was heard, and hundreds of voices responded with the name of Amos Cummings, Jr. Freedom had won! The great public pulse beat free!—The old town of Reading, true to the memory of the Revolution, had spoken loudly in favor of the principles promulgated by the signers of the Declaration of Independence. It was Young America's first Victory.

CALLOPE.

SOUTH READING.

Lines to a Young Friend.

Bright are thy dreams, sweet childhood! Thy rainbow hopes surround the youthful heart, And fill the laughing eye with pleasure's brightest beam. Sunny and fair, are strewn with starry flowers, The path before thee. No shadowy ghastly form, O'er the pure, calm sunshine of thy gentle heart, Thy now the dreary words of "care and sorrow," Of which the earthy dunes of woe are there. And with uplifted finger and forbidding look, Bid thee take heed that life is not all sunshine. It is clouds will rise and shroud thy joyous spirit in disappointments' gloom.

But ah! such words as these ring strangely on thine ear. One moment, and thy step is stayed among the flowers, Thine eye is drooping and deep thought is knocking At thy brain; 'tis but a moment thou wilt pause And ponder their strange, unwelcome import. The call of a bird will hasten thee away, And, then, the dusty woodland and the forest glen, Thy merry laugh is ringing, pealing gladly forth, As if thou fain wouldst say, "Heed them not! strange, I shall be happy ever, Away, depart!" E. C. P.

ITEMS.—We learn that the shoe manufactory of Mr. E. E. Wiley, in the east part of the town, (Montrose) was entered one night last week, but the rogues escaped without any booty, an alarm having been created by the neighbors who discovered a light in the building. On the same night an unsuccessful attempt was made at the shop of Mr. George Putney near the Centre of the town. The Schools close for a vacation next week. The examination of the High School, we hear, will take place on Friday afternoon, Nov. 21. The Ladies of the Universalist Society held their annual Levee at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening of this week. A full attendance as usual. Quite a number of houses are in process of erection on the territory recently annexed from Stoneham. The petition of John A. Thompson and others to the County Commissioners for a bridge or other passage over the Rail-road to meet Chestnut street, has been withdrawn.

Information Wanted concerning whereabouts of the Key to the "Lock-up."—Any information with regard to it left with the police, will no doubt, be thankfully received, as the weather is getting to be too cool to be obliged to sit up all night to hold the prisoners; besides, as a reception room, it is too convenient and of too much consequence to be kept locked up.

We are gratified to learn that our worthy and enterprising fellow citizen, Mr. O. S. Moulton, the successful and renowned teacher of penmanship, has become the proprietor of Barrett's celebrated Panoptic Mirror of the World. Mr. Moulton's skill and tact in his peculiar profession, have rendered him eminently successful, in a pecuniary sense, and we have no doubt that his business energy and perseverance will make him quite as fortunate in his new department of labor.

We have not seen the Mirror, but a knowledge of the artist's skill in other works of genius, and the opinion of competent judges as to the merit of this, leads us to believe that the World's Mirror is well worthy the attention of the public. We shall improve the first opportunity to view it, and listen to the instructive lecture, which we learn forms an important part of the entertainment.

STONEHAM.

LYCEUM LECTURES.—Why is it that Stoneham cannot have a course of good lectures this winter as she has had in winters past?—Is all life on this subject gone? or is it for the want of lecturers who will lecture for a sum within the reach of poor laborers? Will some one enlighten the community on the subject.

SINGING SCHOOL.—The Singing School in Stoneham is in a most prosperous condition, numbering some hundred and fifty scholars. Mr. Pierce endeavors to make the school as pleasant and profitable to the pupils as possible. He undertakes the school with one thing greatly to his advantage, having the good will and wishes of every one of his scholars. The book, "The Sabbath Bell," is much admired, being new, and by a good author.

CHURCH ORGAN.—The Organ for the Congregational Church in this town, is to cost \$1,350, it is presented to the parish by the Union Church.

POLITICS.—This theme, which has engaged the mind of so many for the past six months, has of a sudden grown stale. The great battle has been fought. Freedom of speech and all thoughts of Free Kansas lies trampled in the dust. Foreign population and slaveholders, led on by office-holders and office seekers, have triumphed. James Buchanan is undoubtedly to be our next President. People are returning to their homes, if not satisfied with the result at least willing to abide by it for the coming four years.

I understand that the Fremont Club room is to be engaged by a party of young men for the purpose of forming a debating club, the one that was formed a few weeks ago having become defunct.

THOMPER.

Stoneham, Mass., Nov. 11th, 1856.

The proprietor of the Pennsylvania House, at Stoneham, which was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last, has been arrested upon the charge of having murdered the man whose body was found among the ruins, and then setting fire to his own house to conceal the crime.

The Salem Gazette proposes to remedy the bustle and inconvenience time, by requiring passengers to enter invariably at one end, and leave at the other.

The Lawyers of Huntington, the great New York force, expect to save him from punishment on the plea that as the notes were merely deposited as collateral security, and not sold, they were not in the legal sense "uttered."

A German paper asserts that prussic acid only causes a suspension of life at first, and that one who takes it can be restored to animation by the pouring of acetate of potash and salt dissolved in water, on the head and spine.

GREAT RESULTS FROM SMALL INVESTMENTS.

The history of commercial life has afforded but few examples of fortunes being made by means of small investments and risks, if lecturers are not taken into the account. In these, however, many poor men have risked a trifle and obtained large fortunes. They furnish a kind of safety valve for the spirit of speculation, and keep many men from running into rash speculations, the character of which they do not comprehend till they are entirely engulfed. Many men risk hundreds of dollars in what are dignified as commercial schemes, who would have much better chances for ultimate gain in lotteries. There are thousands of persons in the country who prefer to correspond with S. Swan & Co., of Atlanta, Georgia, or S. Swan of Montgomery, Alabama, the high-minded managers of "The Fort Gaines Academy Lottery," and "The Southern Military Academy Lottery," which are to be drawn on the 21st of November, at Atlanta, Georgia, and Mobile, Alabama, on the 10th of December, respectively, than to buy shares in many worthless stocks, which are constantly in the market. A man sending to them for a ticket, or a hundred tickets, can win for half a ticket as just as prudently as one who runs a risk in buying an equal amount in some fancy stock. In fact, he is more likely to have a large return for his money. The managers draw these lotteries in the presence of the commissioners of the state; and the numerous prizes known to have been distributed recently, has just given these affairs great celebrity. A lady or gentleman may expend money far more wisely than in buying tickets, on each of which is only a single number, which is drawn from one wheel is not by a corresponding prize drawn from another wheel.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—Mr. Godard took up a party of excursionists from Philadelphia in his balloon, on Thursday afternoon, who enjoyed the trip, which was an extended one, very much. They descended once or twice for refreshments, and continued their aerial voyage into the evening. The passengers say that the scene as the moon began to rise and tip hill and valley with her silvery beams, was particularly magnificent. One of the peculiarities of this night's ride was the remarkable echo at the height of ten thousand feet. Mr. Godard sang a song, and each stanza was as distinctly sung by the echo, as sweet and melodious as the voice which uttered the words. The party at this altitude could also hear the barking of dogs, and even the cawing of chickens and their material progenitors.

SELECTIONS. M. F. WINN, ALBERT THOMPSON, of NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Woburn, Oct. 3, 1856. 2a

Whereas several incendiary fires having recently occurred in the Town of Woburn, the subscribers, for the purpose of raising money for the detection and conviction of any person or persons guilty of setting fire to any building or buildings within the limits of the town, for the space of three months last past, or for the succeeding three months to come, do hereby certify that the following is the list of names of the subscribers.

M. F. WINN, ALBERT THOMPSON, of NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Woburn, Oct. 3, 1856. 2a

Medical and Surgical Notice.

I have formed a partnership in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, with my brother DAVID F. DREW, M. D.

Office: On Pleasant Street, opposite the Common.

S. A. WATSON DREW, M. D.

Woburn, April 4, 1856.

INSURANCE.

MUTUAL SAFETY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of South Reading.

EAGLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Boston.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Agent.

Woburn, 1856.

Dr. Wm. R. Hayden's Improved Family Pills.

Calais, Vt., Jan. 14, 1849.

To whom it may concern.—I hereby testify that my wife has been troubled for several years with a scrofulous humor, or ulcers in the throat, but has been relieved by the use of Dr. Wm. R. Hayden's Pills.

HENRY SUMNER.

AGENTS:—Elbridge Trull and C. C. Smith Woburn; E. L. Whittey, Stoneham; Josiah Hovey, Winchester; Charles E. Locke, So Reading.

MARRIED.

In this town, Nov. 6th, by Rev. Daniel March, Mr. Benedict Fletcher to Miss Lydia Horn, both of this town.

In this town, Nov. 9th, by the same, Mr. John E. Fawcett to Miss Emily L. Ward, both of the town.

In this town, Nov. 11th, by the same, Mr. Woodbury Griffin, to Miss Eliza Oliver, both of South Reading. In South Reading, by Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. Henry Barker, of Reading, to Miss Lucy F. Dyer of South Reading.

DIED.

In South Reading, Nov. 3, Caroline Emily, daughter of Mr. J. H. Holt, aged 1 year.

In South Reading, Nov. 7, David Whitman Hawkes aged 49 years.

In South Reading, Nov. 8, Clara, daughter of Mr. S. meon Parker, aged 3 years.

In St. Johnsbury, Vt., Oct. 31, Rev. James Johnson, a native of Ly. mfield, Mass., aged 77 years.

In Woburn 11th, inst, Mr. Jacob Richardson, aged 58 years.

AUCTION SALES BY WM. WINN.

LARGE SALE OF

WOOD!

AT—

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer, will sell at Auction, on Wednesday, the 15th inst., at 9 o'clock, A. M., all the Wood standing on 22 acres of land, situated in Woburn Centre, on the Cambridge Hill, well wooded, near the residence of Mr. Joshua Richardson, and adjoining the road leading from the Western part of Woburn to Burlington Centre, being about 21 miles from Woburn Centre.

The growth consists of Oak, Pitch and White Pine, of a good quality, and a large amount of Red Cedar, suitable for Posts, of an excellent quality.

Access good at all Seasons.

By order of CALVIN and DANIEL LOCKE

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, Nov. 12, '56.

WEDDED

At Auction!

On Saturday, the 22nd inst., at 1 o'clock p.m., will be sold at Auction, in lots, all the wood standing on about 4 acres of land, situated in Woburn Centre, on 22nd street, it being the lot formerly owned by the late Bartholomew Richardson. The said wood consists of a large growth of oak, pine and white birch of an excellent quality, and no mistake. Come and see.

By order of William Bartlett.

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, November 12th, 1856.

Woburn High School.

The next examination of the Woburn High School, will take place at the High School-house, on SATURDAY, the 22nd inst.

The exercises will continue from 8 o'clock, A. M. till 11; and from 1 o'clock P. M., till 4 o'clock. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

By order of the Superintendent Committee, J. P. CONYERS, Chairman.

Woburn, November 15th, 1856.

The Seven Days of Creation.

REV. DR. JOHN BOVEE DODS,

The Woburn Free Press Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1856.

Volume VI.—Number 7.

The Middlesex Journal,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday Morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS.

\$2.00 PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

6 months, \$6.00

3 months, \$4.00

1 month, \$2.00

Payable quarterly.

Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 ct for the first insertion, and 50 ct for each subsequent insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionately.

Advertisements sent to the office not timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wins & Co

East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Messier.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is

located in the building formerly occupied by

the proprietors of the Woburn Free Press, and

is now under the management of Mr. John J.

Pippy, who has secured the services of

Mr. J. D. Messier, a practical printer, and

is prepared to execute all orders for

printing in the most skillful and

expeditious manner, and at the lowest

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For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

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BUSINESS CARDS.

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

[State every Saturday evening.]

New and Second Hand Furniture at

Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate and articles of Furniture and all

Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable

terms.

SALE ROOM—Lycium Building, Main Street.

April 28, '55, 17

R. HOLLINGS,

Gas Fixture

MANUFACTURER.

MANUFACTURING AND SALESROOM,

NO. 14 BEEVERLEY STREET, BOSTON.

(Opposite Cooper Street.)

R. H. would respectfully call the attention of the

public to the advantage of purchasing direct from the

manufacturer, thereby SAVING THE LARGE

PROFITS OF THE DEALER.

R. H. has a practical workman of 14 years' experience

particularly calling attention to the fact, as all the

fixtures are made directly under his supervision, and

put up by himself.

Particular attention given to the introduction of gas

pipes into dwellings, public halls and factories, and

references given if desired. Those who want of Gas Fix-

tures and Pipes, would do well to make inquiries and

compare prices before purchasing.

aug. 16, 6m.

CARTER & CONVERSE,

2-2 Broad St., 2d door from Main St.,

Still continue to supply their customers with all

the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Cakes and Pastry Cakes always on hand

Woburn, May 6, 1854

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges!

"THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Irrita-

tion and Trouble of the Throat, is sold at all the

stores in Woburn, and by medicine dealers in Read-

ing, South Reading, Stoneham, and Winchester. In

Woburn, at the store of Mr. M. Allen, Woburn,

Mass. Price 1 cent per Roll.

BURR, PORTER & CO., General Agents,

No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856

EAST WOBURN

GROCERY STORE.

H. P. RANDALL informs the inhabitants of

East Woburn that he keeps constantly on

hand a large and well selected stock of

all descriptions and of the best quality, also, Crock-

ery and Glass Ware—all of which will be sold at the

very lowest cash prices.

East Woburn, Sep

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

SCALES,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

34 Kilby Street, - - - - Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing

apparatus and store furniture for sale at low

rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in

any part of the country.

Feb. 9.—1y.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, cement and Plaster.

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

B. Edge Street, East Cambridge

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason-

able terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON

May 19, '55.—1y.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHTS BUILDING

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made

in the best manner, and

warranted to fit.

April 29, '55.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS.

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY AND HARDWARE

Produce Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 24 Wadsworth Block, April 1, 1855.

D. TILSON & SON,

and

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairbanks, Vermont.

No. 109 Federal St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to, may be

sent by Express, and will be forwarded by the

purest Water, and drawn with choice 2 1/2 yds,

by C. C. SMITH, Nos 3 and 6 Wadsworth Block.

June 28, '55.

PAPER HANGINGS.

NEW Patterns just received and for sale by

W. M. WOODBERRY.

NEW Patterns, direct from the manufacturers,

sale by

Experience Teaches,

FIRST.—That whatever may be the professions of

others, there is no other house in the City of Boston

where Dry Goods of all kinds can be purchased as

cheap as at

F. A. JONES & CO.,

1, 2 AND 3 TREMONT ROW,

BOSTON.

SECOND.—That no where else can such an enormous

stock of every variety of styles and qualities suit-

able for the season, comprising all the most desirable

and newest things of our own importation, together

with many goods a little gone by in style, which we

buy through the auction room and in bankrupts' stocks

and which we can and do sell at less than half the cost

of importation.

We solicit your attention to

EVERY VARIETY OF

SHAWLS,

from the most expensive Cashmere to the cheapest

Wool Flannel

of every kind and quality, in Blacks and Colors, al-

ways at low prices.

French Tricots and German Merinos

of all grades.

Lyonese Cloths, Alpacaes, Delaines, and

CAMBRIES.

Notwithstanding the rise in prices of all kinds of

goods, we are able in consequence of early purchases

and importations, to give our customers the same bar-

gains in which they have been accustomed here.

A most important feature in our present business, is

our large variety of Cloths and Check Goods, imported

and of our own manufacture, some of low priced that

the poorest class in the community can afford to buy—

others of quality so good that the richest will not re-

fuse them.

Immense Stock Plain, Plaid, & Striped

SILKS, all of which were purchased before the rise

of thirty-three and a third cent, and will positively

be offered at the old prices.

Square and Long Cashmere Shawls,

of new design, rich colors, of every grade and price—

Fresh goods, and will be sold at a mere nominal profit

over cost of importation.

Scotch, Ray State, and Waterloo

Cloth, and Square All Wool, Plain, Plaid, Mixed, and

Fancy styles of Cheviot Shawls, direct from the man-

ufacturers, and will be offered at prices which will be

unsurpassed to every customer wanting any thing of the

kind.

Thibets, Merinos, Cashmeres, Lyonese

Cloth, Alpacaes, All Wool Flannel, Scotch Plaids, and

every kind of Stuff Goods at the

lowest prices.

Delaines, Delaines, and Delaines

in endless variety of styles and prices. Good

Winter Delaines at 10 cents the yard.

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

Fencing, Shirting, and Family Linens of every qual-

ity. Table Cloths, white, brown, and colored, all sizes.

Towellings, Huckabacks, Diapers, Crashers, Table Nap-

kins and towels. We are now only to say, that the stock

of this department was all bought at auction, and will be

sold at satisfactory prices.

Domestic and House-keeping Goods,

A full assortment, we make it an invariable rule to

sell Cottons, Cottons, Flannels, Cambrics, Drills, Ticks,

Silicas and other goods in this line by the yard, at the

case and low prices.

PRINTS AND GINGHAMS.—Always a full

stock at running prices.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

Embroidered Laces, Gloves, Hosiery,

Ribbons, Black and

Colored, Linen Hucks, Cotton

Muslins, White Goods of

every description, &c., &c.

at a reduction of full one third to one half from our pre-

vious and universally acknowledged very low prices.

1500, good, for 25 cents each; former price 37 1/2 cents

1200, very good, from 33 to 50 c. each; former price

50 to 75 c. each; 1000 extra, from 75 to \$1.25 each; for-

mer price \$1.25 to 2.50. 500, superb, from 1.75 to 4.00

former price, 2.25 to 6.00.

MUSLINS.

consisting of every variety of Scotch, Swiss and French

The Woburn Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Haverhill and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

(SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.)

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1856.

Volume VI.—Number 8.

The Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPIY,
Proprietor and Editor.
Published every Saturday Morning.
Office—Main Street, Woburn.
TERMS:
\$2.00 PER YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.
Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:
For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " " " " 6 months, " 6.00
" " " " " 3 months, " 3.00
" " " " " 1 month, " 1.00
Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 ct for the first insertion, and 25 ct for each subsequent insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office not returned, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:
North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.
East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.
Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.
South Reading—Dr. J. B. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is located with new and superior type, and the proprietor is prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of
HATS & CAPS,
of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.
Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by the following measures, that will be as good as an old one.
Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 per cent off.

E. O. SOLES,
DEALER IN
Provisions & Groceries,
Beef, Pork, Sausages, Mutton, Ham, Tripe, Tongues, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Eggs, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Vinegar, Oil, Burning Fluid, Potatoes, and Vegetables of all kinds.
"Small Profits and quick Sales"
is the motto. Call and examine the articles and prices, and judge for yourselves. At 15.
MARKET HOUSE,
Main St., opposite the Common, Woburn.
Woburn, January 26, 1856.

PERSONS.

WOBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.
WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p.m. Offices in Woburn at E. T. Whittier's, and in Boston at No. 100 North Street.
In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express Team from East Woburn on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Office in East Woburn at store of W. Beers and H. Ramsell.
Office in Boston, 24 E. C. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Street.
All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.
April 17, 1855.—Jy. A. A. PERSONS.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND
BOSTON R.R.
EXPRESS.
TRIPPS & Co.
Office, 10 Court Square, Boston.
R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre.
Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed.
Particular attention paid to collecting and paying Notes, drafts, Bills, &c.
April 15, 1855.

BRIGHAM & GILCREAST,

PAINTERS.
PAINTING, GLAZING, GRaining, PAPER HANGING, &c., done in the best style, at short notice and at reasonable prices.
UNION STREET, BLACKSMITH SHOP.
(OPPOSITE JONES' BLACKSMITH SHOP).
R. T. BRIGHAM. (MAY 31.) J. GILCREAST.

JOHN G. COLE,

Painting and Glazing,
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the most perfect manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. Sashes and Frames of every description, furnished.
PAINTS, OILS and GLASS, of the best quality.
Shop—first building South of the Branch Railroad depot.
Feb 14 1856. Main St., WOBURN.

Mrs. TEARE,

ILLINER.
I constantly on hand a well selected supply of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BONNETS, CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c. &c. Particular attention paid to cleaning and staining Bonnets to the latest and most fashionable styles.
Main Street, Woburn.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.
Corner of Main and Railroad streets,
1, 1854.

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
July 30, 1854.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
Jan 31.

William Winn,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.
Oct 10.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. F. BOWERS,
Watch-maker and Jeweler,
SOUTH READING,
Has constantly on hand a good assortment of Watches, Jewelry, and Silver Ware, which he offers for sale at reasonable prices. Watches cleaned and repaired in the best manner. Jewelry repaired at short notice.
South Reading, Nov. 15, 1856.

A. C. MORSE & CO.,

Successors to Bailey & Co.,
DEALERS IN
Coal, Wood, Hay,
LINE AND CEMENT,
Yard Near the Depot, Winchester.
All orders attended to with despatch.
Winchester, Nov. 15, 1856.

MISS ALLEN,

DRESS MAKER,
FF. 18 for services to families in Woburn and vicinity. Enquire at MORSE'S, opposite the P. O., or Mrs. CONRY'S, Pleasant Street.

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, MASS.
[Sales every Saturday evening.]
Particular attention given to the attention of the public to the advantages of purchasing direct from the manufacturer, thereby SAVING THE LARGE PROFITS OF THE DEALERS.
Sales of Real Estate, and articles of Furniture and all Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable terms.
SALE ROOM—Lycium Building, Main Street.
April 28, '55.

R. HOLLINGS,

MANUFACTURER OF
Gas Fitters,
MANUFACTURER AND SALESMAN,
NO. 11 BEVERLY STREET, BOSTON.
(Opposite Cooper Street.)

R. H. would respectfully call the attention of the public to the advantages of purchasing direct from the manufacturer, thereby SAVING THE LARGE PROFITS OF THE DEALERS.
Particular attention given to the attention of the public to the advantages of purchasing direct from the manufacturer, thereby SAVING THE LARGE PROFITS OF THE DEALERS.
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CARTER & CONVERSE,

o 2 Railroad St., 2d floor from Main St.,
Still continue to supply their customers with all the latest and best of every article of Groceries, and compare prices before purchasing.
April 16, '56.

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

Usually baked in such an establishment,
Wedding, Funeral and Frosted Cake always on hand.
Woburn, May 6, 1854.

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges!
THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Irritation of the Throat, is for sale at most of the stores in town, and by medicine dealers in Reading, South Reading, Stoneham, and Woburn. It is sold and manufactured by MARK ALLEN, Woburn, Mass. Price 5 cents per Roll.

EAST WOBURN

GROCERY STORE.
H. P. RANDALL informs the inhabitants of East Woburn that he keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Groceries, and compares prices before purchasing.
East Woburn, Sep.

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED
Scales,
OF EVERY VARIETY,
34 Kilby Street, - - - - Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low prices. Railroad Hay, and Coal scales set in any part of the country.
Feb 9.—1y.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN
WOOD, COAL & PAIK,
HAY, STRAW, LIME,
Beach Sand, Hair, cement and Plaster.
Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.
B. J. HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON
May 19, '55.—1y.

Philip Teare,

MECHANIC
TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING
Main Street,
Woburn, Mass.
Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and warranted to fit.
April 25, '55.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign
DRY GOODS,
West India Goods,
Flour and Grain,
CROCKERY and HARDWARE
Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
No. 51 Water Block, April 1, 1855.

D. TILLSON & SON,

SLATE
DEALERS IN
Vermont Roofing Slate,
From their Quarries at Fairbairn, Vermont.
No. 109 Friend St., Boston.
Orders from abroad promptly attended to.
May 6.

PURE SODA WATER,

manufactured from
Pure Spring Water, and drawn with choice Soda,
C. C. SMITH, Nos 5 and 6 Wade's Block.
July 20.

PAPER HANGINGS.

New Patterns just received and for sale by
WM. WOODBERRY.
Main St.

Paper Hangings.

New Patterns, direct from the manufacturers,
for sale by
W. WOODBERRY.

Experience Teaches,

FIRST.—That whatever may be the professions of others, there is no other home in the City of Boston where Goods of all kinds can be purchased as cheap as at
F. A. JONES & CO.,
1, 2 AND 3 TREMONT ROW,
BOSTON.

SECOND.—That no other place can furnish an enormous stock of every variety of styles, and qualities suitable for the season, comprising all the most desirable and newest things of our own importation, together with many goods a little gone by in style, which we buy through the auction room and in bankrupts' stocks and which we can and do sell at less than half the cost of importation.
We solicit your attention to
EVERY VARIETY OF
DRESS GOODS,
from the most expensive Cashmere to the cheapest
French Trilbies and German Merinos
Lyonese Cloths, Alpacaes, Delaines, and
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CASHMERE.

South Reading Advertisements.

Improvements in So. Reading.
The Colonel Sweetser Estate has recently created on the lot on the common, which is suitable for Fancy Goods, Harnesses, Millinery and Dress Store, &c., either of which are very much needed, and when well established would no doubt do a first rate business.
Any information can be had by calling on
F. E. WADE,
at the South Reading and English Goods Store,
South Reading, October 23.

DR. J. D. MANSFIELD,

AS for sale at his Shop, corner of Main and Algon streets—
Burr's superior extracts of Lemon, Orange, Nutmeg, Peach, Celery, Vanilla, Rose, Nettle, and Sassafras, which are superior to anything of the kind ever brought into the market, for flavoring Cordials, Powders, Blauz-Mangis, Ice Creams, Jellies, Sauces, Soups, Gravies, &c. The beauty of the above extracts consists in their great strength and perfect purity. Ladies, please to try them.
May also be found at the same place, superior OILS of all kinds. Cold Liver Oil put up in bottles, labeled and sealed, and in all cases warranted fresh and pure. Pickle Brander's oil, corner of Main and Algon streets.
J. D. MANSFIELD,
South Reading, Oct. 4, 1856.

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The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoueham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1856.

Volume VI.—Number 9.

The Middlesex Journal,

JOHN J. PIPPIE,

Proprietor and Editor.
Published every Saturday Morning.
Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:
\$2.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.
Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this office.

Rates of Advertising:
For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " " " 6 months, " 6.00
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" " " " 1 week, " 1.00
" " " " 1 day, " .50
Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for each subsequent insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office must be paid for in advance, and no insertion will be made until the bill is paid, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:
North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.
East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.
Stoueham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.
Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.
South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is situated with new and superior type, and the proprietor is prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of
HATS & CAPS,
of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.
Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, which will be as easy to wear as an old one.
Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cts. each. oct14

E. O. SOLES,
DEALER IN
Provisions & Groceries,
Beef, Pork, Sausages, Mutton, Ham, Turkey, Tongues, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Vinegar, Oil, Baking Powder, and Vegetables of all kinds.
"Small Profits and quick Sales" is the motto. Call and examine the articles and prices, and judge for yourselves. At the
MARKET HOUSE,
Main St., opposite the Common, Woburn.
Woburn, January 26, 1856.

PERSONS.

WOBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.

Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and arrive in Boston at 2 o'clock, p.m., and return to Woburn at 10 o'clock, p.m., and arrive in Woburn at 6 o'clock, a.m. In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express from East Woburn on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Offices in East Woburn at stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell. Office in Boston at 23 N. E. Exchange, Court Square, and 46 North Market Street.
Orders for goods, packages, &c., partially attended to.
April 7, 1855.—J. A. PERSONS.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND BOSTON R.R. EXPRESS.

5 TRIPS A DAY.

10 Court Square, Boston, and 10 Depot, Woburn Centre.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed. Particular attention given to collecting and paying notes, drafts, bills, &c. oct15

BRIGHT & GILCREAST,

PAINTERS.

PAINTING, GLAZING, GRASSING, PAPER HANGING, &c., done in the best style, at short notice and at reasonable prices.

JOHN G. COLE,

Painting and Glazing,

Paper Hanging, White Washing and Coloring done in the best manner. Also, Glazing, and Marbling. Staircases and Blinds, of every description, furnished. Paints, Oil and Glass, of the best quality. Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot. Feb 14 16. May 28, WOBURN.

Mrs. TEARE,

MILLINER.

Has constantly on hand a well selected supply of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BONNETS, CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c. Particular attention paid to cleaning and altering Bonnets to the latest and most fashionable styles.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDT,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

Corner of Main and Railroad Streets, 1. 1854

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. July 20

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real & Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Jan 31

William Winn,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. oct 15

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. F. BOWERS,

Watch-maker and Jeweler,

SOUTH READING.

Has constantly on hand a good assortment of Watches, Jewelry, and Silver Ware, which he offers for sale at reasonable prices. Watches cleaned and repaired in the best manner. Jewelry repaired at short notice. South Reading, Nov. 15, 1856. if

A. C. MORSE & CO.

Successors to Bayley & Co.

DEALERS IN

Coal, Wood, Hay,

LINE AND CEMENT,

Yard Near the Depot, Winchester.

All orders attended to with despatch. Winchester, Nov. 15, 1856. ly

MISS ALLEN,

DRESS MAKER,

(F.F.R.S.) Her services to families in Woburn and vicinity. Enquire at MORSE'S, opposite the P.O., or Mrs. CONY'S, Pleasant Street.

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

[Sales every Monday evening.]

New and Second Hand Furniture at

Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate and articles of Furniture and all Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable terms.

Sale 7 o'clock—Lycium Building, Main Street, April 28, '55. if

R. HOLLINGS,

Gas Fitters

MANUFACTURER

MANUFACTORY AND SALESDROOM,

NO. 11 BEVERLY STREET, BOSTON.

(Opposite Cooper Street.)

R. H. would respectfully call the attention of the public to the advantages of purchasing direct from the manufacturer, thereby SAVING THE LARGE PROFITS OF THE TRADE.

R. H., being a practical workman of 14 years experience, particularly calls attention to the fact, as all the fixtures are made direct under his superintendence, and put up by himself.

AND WARRANTED ONE YEAR.

Particular attention given to the introduction of gas pipes into dwellings, public halls and factories, and fixtures to show him the best.

Gas Pipes, would do well to make inquiries and compare prices before purchasing. aug.16, 56.

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad st. 2d door from Main st.

Still continues to sell all the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

Usually baked in each establishment.

Wedding, Communion and Frosted Cakes always on hand. Woburn, Mass. Nov. 15, 1856.

FAIRBANKS'

CELEBRATED

SCALES,

OF EVERY VARIETY.

34 Kilby Street, - - - - Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. Feb 9.—1y.

M. ALLEN'S

Balsamic Cough Lozenges!

THIS new and valuable remedy for Coughs and Irritation of the Throat, is for sale at most of the stores in town, and by our sole dealers in Reading, South Reading, Stoueham, and Winchester. Invented and manufactured by MARK ALLEN, Woburn, Mass. Price 6 cents per bottle.

BURG, FOSTER & CO., General Agents,

No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

Woburn, March 1, 1856. ly

GROCEARY STORE.

H. RAMSDALL, the proprietor, has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

CRACKERS, BREAD, &c.

all descriptions and of the best quality. Also, Crackers and Glass Ware—all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. See Woburn. Sep

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, cement and Plaster.

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

Edge Street, East Cambridge

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON

May 19, 1855.—1y.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and warranted to fit. April 28, '55.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

POETRY.

From the Knickerbocker.

THE DYING YEAR.

From the old woods dim and lonely

Come a man;

There the winds are sighing only:

'Summer's gone!

All the bright and sunny hours,

And the green and leafy bowers,

With the Summer's latest flowers,

Are faded now;

And the brow

Of the waning year

Has been tinted with dying leaves;

And the gathering of the sheaves

Tells us Autumn's here

Now the winds go loudly moaning

Through the trees;

And the forest trees are groaning

Moanful notes.

Of decay that swiftly gather,

Of the coming wintry weather,

Of the snow, that like a feather

Soon will fall;

And the call

Of death is sighing

Over all the rippling streams;

And the Summer's lingering gleams

Are sadly dying

'T is the waning, waning twilight

Of the year

That looms now, all strangely bright,

Round us here;

And soon the year will pass away,

Like the light of an autumn day,

Adown old Winter's dim highway

To its tomb;

A dim gleam

Of the Silent Land

Will rest on the bright years flown;

Ah, the winds of Time will moan

O'er the dreamless band!

Selected Story.

EDWARD FORESTER;

—OR—

ONLY THIS ONCE.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

Chapter I.

Blessed youth! With what longings

for its happy thoughtlessness, its

cheerful innocence, its ever elastic hope,

its confidence in the future, its forgetfulness

of the past, its enjoyment of the present,

do we look back, when we have passed from the sunny side of the way,

and begin to see our shadow lengthening before us! And yet when we undertake to say such things as these to our young friends, they either give us an incredulous smile, intimating

their suspicion that we speak what we do not mean, or they put us down as already beginning to offer verification

of the proverb, "once a man—twice a child."

"Curly-headed, handsome little Ned

Forester, thought, like all boys, that if

he was happy in his childhood and youth,

he would therefore be all the happier when increasing years had

brought increasing capacity for enjoyment.

As he looked out upon the world, the points he saw in it were all

the cheerful sunny ones. He did not consider that there are never hills without

valleys; that the gilded mountain tops are the colder and bleaker because

they are high; and that the same elevation that is kissed by the warm sun

is cooled by the sharp wind. He was happy, and he had a right to be, for he

had never yet put a reproach in the power of his conscience. Innocent, unsophisticated,

but still with clear notions of right or wrong, he was entrusted

by his widowed mother to the temptations of the great city. She felt

secure of his safety, as her brother was to be his master—forgetting that a world

of watching she had found it necessary to bestow upon her boy in the country,

and at a distance from both inducement and opportunity to go astray.

"Humph!" thought Mr. Milbank, as

Ned took the chair he pointed out to him, when the lad presented himself at his

uncle's counting-room. "My sister might have spared her long letter of

covered something very like a satirical smile stealing over the face of the man

of the world as the country boy tried city manners by the standard of strict

right and wrong. And then Forester—so the lad, too small for Mr., too old

in their own opinion, for Edward, was called by his companions—began to

suspect that there is one set of rules devised for the conduct of young men

by "old women"—mothers particularly—and another by people who "know

the world."

One fine summer evening, just after the occurrence of something or other

which had served to set him thinking that a "good boy" is one who should

naturally feel ashamed of himself in the presence of "knowing ones," Forester

had strolled alone upon the battery. He felt a half desire that some sort of

adventure might turn up, by which he could on the morrow have something to

talk about; which should give him a particular interest in the morning chat

of other boys and clerks in the office—how this one was pursued by a watchman,

and that other did not reach home until two o'clock. He was vexed at the

cold intercourse which had hitherto existed between him and his mates. He

felt uncomfortable daily that their days were so full of topics of conversation,

while he moved on in the same monotonous path, varied by the semi-monthly

letter from his mother, and his answer. He began indeed to be ashamed

of that mother. It was the fittest moment for the temper—and he came.

A week before Edward Forester would have feared to trust himself in the society of one whom he knew to be a con-

temper of all that he had been taught to observe and respect. But now,

thanks to his uncle's care, he was just in the mood; and he took Ralph Sum-

ner's arm for a walk—not without some palpitation, for he knew, that as Ralph

promised to show him the lions, the evening's occupation would be one of

which he should be in no haste to write home a full and particular narrative.

Far away, in their twilight loneliness, the mother and sister remembered the absent one in their orisons. The

gentle wind among the leaves of the tree under which, in childhood, he had

frolicked, and whispered "amen."

Chapter II.

A beautiful girl of sixteen was ben-

ching over a rose bush, carefully detach-

ing every leaf which showed symptoms of decay, and clipping the twigs which,

with two great luxuriance, would have marred the symmetry of the plant, or

uselessly exhausted its strength with too redundant growth; and as her

finger tips gingerly plied their agreeable task amid the tender foliage, you

felt that thus should some affectionate hand guide and protect the lovely being

before you. She was Edward Forester's sister.

A matron stood regarding her with an expression of parental interest not

unmingled with anxiety. It was Edward's mother. Long widowed, and

patient endurance of the cold world's indifference, while she watched over her

two children, had schooled the widow's feelings into a habit of pensive and

affectionate anxiety which could not be put off, even when, as at this moment,

there seemed present no possible reason for it.

A fine dog walked into the hall, and

cast a sagacious eye upon Edward's

every-day hat which had begun to

gather rust by its unwonted rest upon the peg in the wall. Then Ponto took

a dissatisfied survey of other too quiet personal property of the absent

one—the fishing-rod, and bat and stilt in the farther corner, near the garden

door. Then standing on the threshold, he looked a moment down the path, as

if he expected somebody would, as he had often done, pick up a stick, and

kissing it, give it a toss, to exercise Ponto's canine propensities for gam-

bling in the pursuit. But no such thing happened; and after poor Ponto

had given the idle spade, and hoe, and rake, a despairing look, and cast a half

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1856.

Thoughts for the Season.

Autumn, golden Autumn, crowned with a rich reward for the husbandman, has passed away. Its joyous, time honored, almost sacred festival—Thanksgiving, hallowed by so many sacred associations of childhood and of home, with its incalculable influences for good, has come and gone. Who can estimate the joy it brought with it, as the scattered members of thousands of families met once more around the paternal board, cementing in more indissoluble bonds the holy ties of kindred and affection, radiating from that sacred spot. Winter is once more upon us, with his clouds and storms, his drifting snows and icy breath. The loud waves of political excitement and strife, attendant upon the election of a Chief Magistrate of the nation, have hushed themselves to rest, while the thoughts and the attention of the people are turning once more to the quiet pursuits of business and to the cultivation of the intellect and the heart. It is time for such a change. The bitterness of party strife too often settles into a fixed animosity, opening a wide gulf between those in whom brotherly kindness and fraternal affection should ever be found existing. It is a time for sober thought. The seasons have moved on in their wonted course; seed-time has been followed by an abundant harvest, fully adequate to supply the wants of every living thing. The kindly feelings of our nature, our sympathies, not for the suffering and destitute in other lands alone, and those far from us, but for those near, and dwelling in the same land, within sight of our own abodes of comfort and abundance. The blasts of winter, howling around our dwellings, should remind us of those who sit shivering with cold, and faint with hunger, to whom a kindly Providence has seen fit to withhold the things so necessary to deprive the chilling blasts of winter of their terror, for the sole purpose, it may be, of testing the gratitude and benevolence of those whose garners are filled to overflowing. There are those in our midst who need to be remembered at this inclement season of the year. To many of them, a little assistance comes as an angel of mercy, cheering them when all around looked dark, assuring them that they are not forgotten by their fellow men, and inspiring them with new hope and with new courage to fight still manfully the great battle of life. Who, as he lays himself to rest, while winter rages around him, will not find his pillow softer, or his rest more refreshing, if he can call to mind one needy family relieved by his bounty, one disponding heart cheered and gladdened by his sympathy and encouragement. Will not those who are blessed with plenty in this town, remember those in want, sending them fuel, clothing, and such things as they themselves know so well how to prize? It may all be done in secret, but there is an Eye that beholdeth all things, and will not let the smallest act of kindness, done to the needy, because they are His children, go unrewarded.

Warren Academy.

The examination of Warren Academy took place on Tuesday, Nov. 25th. Classes were examined in Latin, Natural Philosophy, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geometry, Reading, &c. A marked proficiency was exhibited on the part of most of the pupils. The advanced Arithmetic class were examined from the beginning of the text book through, and only one question found a hesitating answer. This was the case with most of the recitations. We were satisfied that the instruction had been of the most thorough kind. The examination was conducted by Hon. George W. Warren, President of the Board, who, in his closing remarks, approbated the pupils for their apparent and manifest zeal in study.

The exercises in the afternoon were in the basement room of the Academy, and consisted of a display of the oratorical and imitative powers of the pupils. Several recitations were quite creditably delivered, and the large number of visitors present listened with evident pleasure and appreciation to the dialogues presented.

This old and honored institution has been favored, during the past few years, with a worthy and accomplished man at its head. The yearly increase of the number of pupils in attendance is proof sufficient of the faithfulness of the board of instruction. We are happy to state that JOHN J. LADD, Esq., has been engaged for the ensuing year, which we sincerely hope may be only the beginning of a series of those to come. The Winter Term opened on Thursday last, with an unusually large number of pupils.

W. Gilmore Simms.

The Committee of the Woburn Lyceum in their published list of lecturers for the season, announced the name of W. Gilmore Simms, of Charleston, S. C., with whom they had made an engagement to lecture on the 16th inst. Mr. Simms now declines to fulfill his engagement, and gives his reasons for so declining in the following letter to the Secretary of the Lyceum:—

New York, Nov. 22, 1856.

My Dear Sir:—

It is with great regret and mortification that I am compelled to abandon my whole lecturing campaign. I feel satisfied from the extreme obsequy with which my lectures upon the South, its History and Society, have been followed thus far, and the gross misrepresentations made of myself and them, that I should not only derive but little satisfaction to myself, in extending my progress, but do hurt, rather than service, to the societies which have done me the honor to invite my performances. You will readily conceive that nothing but a becoming sense of self-respect, and a due conscientiousness, has led me to a resolution which loses me many months of labor, and defeats all my most pleasant anticipations. I write promptly, in order that you may have time for substituting some more welcome lecturer.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
W. GILMORE SIMMS.

From what we hear and read concerning the few times Mr. Simms has lectured in New York, we think he did well not to come to Massachusetts, and in this evinced a greater degree of common sense than in the choice of his subject—(a defence of the chivalry of South Carolina)—or the blustering and bullying manner he assumed when delivering it. Mr. Simms, in his own words, says he is "a true son of South Carolina;"—no one will doubt his right to that distinction after this exhibition of his audacity and folly. A correspondent of *The Independent*, who heard Mr. Simms lecture at Rochester, thus writes of him:—

"Mr. Simms is remarkable in his style. He lectures so audaciously as to select a disagreeable subject, he would naturally, one would think, seek to disarm dislike, by a show of consideration and by insinuating address. But Mr. Simms assumed the defiant at the outset. Before commencing he raved up his head, his eyes were cast, planted his feet, shook his manuscript, and hardened his muscles, in a way abundantly amusing to the good natured crowd. He then opened an extravagant tirade at every one, whether in Congress or as editor, who has dared to question the chivalrous valor of South Carolina. He abounded in excessive epithets. He called them 'cavals,' 'demi-cavals,' 'cavals,' and the like, more than once speaking contemptuously of the newspaper press, sneering at the 'vulgar world' (meaning the common people, or the workers, which here at the North constitute rather a large part of the lecture-givers), and playing the hardihood even to denigrate Massachusetts by comparison with South Carolina, with more than one fling at her revolutionary sites.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—The Poem delivered by B. P. Shillaber, Esq., before the Woburn Lyceum on Tuesday evening last, was listened to by a large and attentive audience. His delineations of street life and street scenes, were exceedingly truthful and graphic. We have seldom passed so short an hour as the one spent in listening to this Poem. Some of our people were a little disappointed, however. They had associated Mr. Shillaber with the 'sayings of Mrs. Partington,' and were, therefore, expecting little else than fun. To such the Poem seemed rather dull. But there was an abundance of material to awaken thought in those who desire to be instructed rather than amused.

The lecture next week, as announced in its proper place, will be delivered by Rev. Samuel Osgood, D. D., of New York. He has chosen for his subject 'The Old and the Young.' If there are not fine touches in this lecture, we shall be mistaken. It will be remembered that he gave the opening lecture of the course last year, and was received with much favor.

Lyceum Tickets.

We are authorized to offer, as an inducement to future purchasers of Season Tickets to the Lyceum Lectures in this town, an elegant engraving of the Lyceum Hall Building, on fine paper, and suitable for framing. When it is taken into account that the best lectures of the course are yet to come, we think this offer will secure the sale of a large number of season tickets.

SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.—We are requested to give notice that Mrs. Conn and Mr. Coles, both said to be excellent spirit mediums, will hold a public circle in Lyceum Hall, on Wednesday evening next, Dec. 10th. This will afford an opportunity for those persons who are curious to witness the communications received through rapping and writing spirit mediums. That there is something very extraordinary in the phenomena produced by these mediums no one can have a reasonable doubt, and that educated and scientific men should investigate the causes producing these singular communications, at all times when a suitable opportunity offers, until some satisfactory result is approached, appears to us very desirable.

LITTLE DORRIT. By Charles Dickens. T. B. Peterson of Philadelphia, has issued the first volume of Dickens' new novel, Little Dorrit, in paper cover, price 50 cents.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Timothy Hanley, employed about the wood yard of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, was run over by the Woburn Branch train on Tuesday afternoon, about a quarter past five o'clock, near the East Cambridge station, and immediately killed. He was walking on the track at the time, and stepped from the up to the down track, to avoid a train of cars going out, and the approaching down train, which it appears he did not see, came immediately upon him before he could get out of the way or the train could be stopped. His lower limbs and head were very much mangled.

Rev. Theodore Parker delivered the first of a series of three lectures on Monday evening last, in Lyceum Hall. The lecture was very instructive and interesting and was well received by the audience, which however was very small, there not being over 150 persons present. Mr. Parker lectures again on Monday evening next.

YOUNG MEN'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.—This association of young men meet regularly in one of the front rooms of the Lyceum Hall, with the object of contributing to each other's mutual improvement by engaging in debates, reading, &c. The officers for the ensuing year, recently elected, are as follows:—

President—John E. Bryant.
Vice do.—W. H. Knapp.
Secretary—F. W. Parker.
Treasurer—George H. Conn.
Standing Committee—Charles E. Carroll, A. Walker, James H. Foss.

THE LADY'S ALMANAC for 1857, published by John P. Jewett & Co., has made its appearance. It is a neat and handsome little book, and as useful as it is beautiful. For sale at the Woburn Book Store.

"Dred" sells immensely in England, having already reached 100,000 copies.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—'Southbridge' will accept our grateful thanks for his warm expressions of sympathy, and the thanks of the little 'lost child' for the memento sent to her. But as his communication is of a personal nature respecting himself, he will excuse us for its non-appearance in our columns.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]
"Not ask the eye, but made them poor
Or why they help to doom it?"
Charity.

Mr. Editor.—The season has arrived when, even in this prosperous village, many there are who are unable to provide for themselves the common necessities of life, and who are striving with honest pride to prevent themselves from becoming a public charge. Sir, it has been suggested by a few whole-souled gentlemen, that a meeting of the citizens of Woburn, be held without regard to theological or political opinions, and take into consideration the propriety of holding a Gathering of Fair of the character of the Clock Tower, the proceeds to be appropriated towards the deserving poor of this town, and if one half as successful, will cause desolate hearts to leap for joy. Feeling the object will commend itself and meet with a hearty response from the Woburn public, I remain Yours
ALFRED.

Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.
"SUNNY SIDE," Worcester Co. Mass.,
December 1st, 1856.

Friend Pippy.—In partial compliance with the Proclamation of His Excellency, your humble correspondent left the cares and daily routine of business and reached the goodly 'city of notion' in time to see the glorious orb of day rise in all the splendor of a mild autumnal morn, over the dwellings of its thousands upon thousands who were yet, doubtless, quietly resting in the arms of Morpheus but no time was to be lost in seeking the pure air of the distant hills, whose wintery proclaims the near approach of winter's reign, and, taking an express train, a few hours enabled me to reach the spot, rendered sacred above all others by the endearing name of 'home,' a season to share in the bounties of Providence, nowhere found so tempting as at the farmer's home laden board.

It is fashionable in some positions of society to feign a want of appetite, but to that disease I lay no claim, and though the hours 'passed around the festive board' seemed 'to fly with redoubled speed,' their flight was not faster than the departure of the smoking viands which none knew better how to prepare than the farmer's wife. Resigning this position of enjoyments for the more lasting and soul cheering joys to be found in social interchange of thought and sentiment, in the society of those with whom aristocratic customs form no part, the hours sped unheeded by, and the jovial laugh and merry gleam told of happiness in which all might for the moment share. But sad is the truth which I must learn, that clouds and sunshine, closely interwoven, must ever be our attendants here. Such is life, and the joys of the present are dimmed by recollections of the past. Around the festive board, and in the circle of true friends, we missed from our number some who, twelve months since, were among the liveliest of us all. Had we asked where are those noble spirits whose places are now vacant, echo would have answered, where?

Beneath yonder grassy mound their wasted remains rest, freed from the labors of earth, while their serene spirit-forms grace the circle of the redeemed.

The many endeared recollections and hallowed associations connected with this time-honored festival, are surely among the purest and best of earthly pleasures, and none can rightly pass its hours without being made

better at heart and more fitted for the duties and friendly intercourse of life. Heaven grant that the day may never be allowed to pass unheeded by any, and may each annual return bring higher joys and purer pleasures to all of our vast and rapidly increasing population. Let the kind hand of charity ever minister to the wants of the needy, and may all be doubly blest.

Believing in the wisdom of improving every opportunity for witnessing the workings of that power which holds no measure part in forming the character and guiding the future course of the rising generation, I passed a portion of Friday in visiting one of the public schools of the old Granite State. Here, in a house, bearing strong proof of antiquity, beneath whose mossy roof some of the parents, and for aught we know, the grandfathers, of those who now occupy its seats have drunk at learning's fountain, we passed a pleasant hour. The degree of perfection attained by the members of this school showed that marble halls and richly cushioned seats are not indispensable assistants in gaining an education which shall fit them for usefulness in after life and furnished proof that even in this thinly settled region, teachers may be found fitted, both by nature and education, for the most successful results of labors in their high and noble calling.

On Saturday snow fell here in sufficient quantity to assure us of the arrival of the time when gallant youths and maidens fair may raise their voices high above the music of the 'merry sleigh bells,' and his away to sports and scenes which none but country life can know. In these enjoyments I may mingle for a few hours, and then with hurried speed retrace my steps and again enter, with renewed zeal, the spot where duty calls. On my arrival you shall hear again from him who wields the

HERMIT'S PEN.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and Things in New York.

New York, Dec. 2d, 1856.

That class of curiosity hunters which takes delight in two headed calves, Albin walking skeletons, and like monstrosities, has had a great treat this week, in the shape of a 'Woman's Rights Convention.' The meetings were worth attending, not so much for the sake of the ferocious platitudes uttered by sharp visaged female orators, as for the comprehensive view there obtained of the physiognomies of all sorts of oddities and social heretics, both male and female. Spiritualists, Shakers, Free Lovers, and Mormons were there in abundance. The declamations of the few indignant women who engaged in the affair, were decidedly of the 'high falutin' order, weak declamations of metaphysics, stirred up with bold assertions, altogether reminding one of Mrs. Cavell in an 'eraleas vein.' The entertainment, on the whole, would have been flat and stale enough, having lost the charm of novelty, had it not been varied by the outbursting eccentricities of an escaped lunatic, who was drawn, by some mysterious principle of affinity, into this assembly of congenial souls. The congenial souls, however, did not appear to relish his presence much, particularly when he happened to repeat the Lord's Prayer as a thank offering for Heaven's last, best gift to man. The ladies of the convention showed a particular animosity to St. Peter and Paul, for their advice to married women. The only sensible measure proposed during the meeting was a regulation of the husband's right to his wife's property. The old Tabernacle was the scene of these performances and was pretty well filled with unbelievers, at a shilling a head.

General Vega, and some other Mexican exiles of distinction, now in our city, visited lately the public institutions on the East River. The military evolutions of the boys on Randall's Island, which are really admirable, and their evident enthusiasm, called forth very complimentary remarks from the Courtly representatives of Mexico. The boys are kept under a rigorous drill, and at the same time, are treated with proper kindness and indulgence.

The lecture season is beginning in earnest. Popular lecturers are putting out, for the fifth or the hundredth time, their thumb worn discourses on 'Lost Arts,' and poems about 'Golden Calves.' Lectures are paraded a great deal by a class of people who are not fast enough in their tastes for the opera, and are too scrupulous for theatre-going. I speak of the patrons of those pretty essays of lectures, who deliver a string of very neatly expressed common places, in a very unexceptional manner. But there are some lectures by distinguished travellers, illustrative lectures, which call out fine audiences. Between Thalberg's Magnificent Concerts and the La Grange Opera, we have enough now in the way of amusements. A contralto of wonderful abilities has lately engaged with Thalberg. P. T. Barnum goes soon to Europe, on a liberal salary, in charge of Gen. Tom Thumb. Next week Apollonia, his popular 'Harp' is expected.

Gen. Clark was thrown from his horse on Election Day, but escaped uninjured. The principal event of the day was the annual excursion of the veterans of the war of 1812. There is quite a fraternity of these veterans in the city, and they are generally men of noble presence. The trial of Baker drags along slowly, and is almost as interesting as a glass of dead soda water is palatable. Fruit seems to be very high in our market this fall. Two or three daily papers, which sprung up during the political campaign, have given up the ghost the past week.

OUTRAGES IN OHIO.—A diabolical case of rape and lynchism occurred at Manchester, Ohio, last week. A negro named Bill broke into the house of a Mr. Morris during his absence, and forcibly violated the person of his wife, and then returned to the bed of his own wife. The neighbors, aroused by the screams of Mrs. Morris and having learned the nature of the outrage, seized the negro, took him to Manchester Island, and hung him up by the neck, until the rope breaking, his life was spared and he was taken to jail. The next day a crowd of men led by the brother-in-law of Mrs. Morris, broke into the jail, carried off the prisoner and hung him on the island till he was dead, and buried him there. On his way from jail, and even under the gallows, the negro cursed and swore terrible, and vowed if he should get off alive he would kill Mrs. Morris at sight. He had attempted the same crime several times before upon other persons. Mrs. Morris was badly beaten and her jaw dislocated by the negro and her recovery is doubtful.

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GARDNER CHILSEN, of Boston, having been awarded a Gold Medal for his celebrated Patent Cane Furnace, by the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association at the late fair held at Faneuil and Quincy Halls, is now prepared to furnish all who may wish to have one of the best furnaces in their dwellings that has ever been invented in this or the old country. Mr. Chilsen has just completed and patented it in America, England and France, and would now call the particular attention of the public to those general who are about to erect furnaces in any building where they wish to get a good supply of hot air, to give this furnace a careful examination before they purchase any other as it will pay them well to do so, for it is superior to all other furnaces now in use. See his advertisement in another column.

BUFFALO GERMAN REPUBLICAN CLUB.—The German Republican Clubs of Buffalo, have been consolidated, upon the following basis of political action:—

That all men are free and equal.
That slavery is local and not national, and cannot be extended.
That America is the home of freemen and open for immigration; that no alteration of the naturalization laws shall be made, and that the rights of adopted citizens are to be protected.

TRIAL FOR MURDER.—In the Supreme Court, in session at Dedham, on Monday, Bancroft for the Murder of Henry Sweetser, of West Roxbury, in August last, came before Justices Dewey, Bigelow and Thomas on Tuesday last, and was concluded yesterday, when the jury returned a verdict against the prisoner for manslaughter. The jury were out all night. Justice Dewey sentenced Bancroft to twenty years imprisonment in the State Prison, three days solitary confinement.

SENATOR SUMNER.—A Boston correspondent of the New York Tribune writes:

"I visited Charles Sumner yesterday afternoon. He is completely broken down, and is several hours a day; but hopes and is exceedingly anxious to resume his seat in the Senate at the opening of the session. He takes a ride on horseback every forenoon. A consultation of physicians will be held tomorrow, to determine whether he will be justified in entering on the discharge of his duties in December.

"The new Lowell Railroad Depot, next to the Eastern, on Causeway street, will be completed early in the spring. The passenger house is externally finished. It is two stories high, with arched windows, and will be an architectural ornament to the street. The train house is to be three hundred feet long. The old passenger depot will be used for freight.

The New York Tribune professes to have learned 'on good authority, that Mr. Buchanan has offered to Gen'l Cass the position of Secretary of State, and that the offer was accepted on Tuesday last.'

A family in Springfield were all made seriously sick this week from eating of a chicken pie cooked in a yellow glazed crockery dish.

In a recent consignment of clothing arrived at Lawrence from Boston for distribution, were found a pair of slippers formerly worn by A. A. Lawrence and a dressing gown made by Charles Sumner's mother.

Mr. Hutchinson Rogers, of Billerica, has been captured. He is insane, and after his arrest attempted to cut his throat with a razor.

John R. Rollins, the candidate of the Republicans and Fremont Americans for Mayor of Lawrence, has been elected.

HOW FORTUNES ARE MADE.—Some persons have thought that their neighbors are unwise in purchasing lottery tickets, and yet what business is there that does not depend on chance? We recently knew of a curious instance of escape from bankruptcy. A merchant in a neighboring county found himself just on the verge of ruin, when he decided to invest forty dollars in one of the Southern lotteries. The result was that he drew a prize of twenty thousand dollars, on the receipt of which he paid all his debts, bought a farm, and made himself and family happy. Swan & Co., of Atlanta, Georgia, and S. Swan, of Montgomery, Alabama, who sell, by mail, any one may purchase for ten dollars a ticket, halves and quarters in proportion, are to draw 'The Southern Military Academy Lottery,' at Atlanta, Georgia, on the 10th of December, and 'The Fort Grant Academy Lottery' at Atlanta, Georgia, on the 20th of December. They supply their correspondents with all the information that may be needed, and as these lotteries are held in the presence of state commissioners, and these managers are men of high commercial integrity there may be fortunes for many persons who have faith to make investments. Many fortunes have been made in the lotteries, and many persons throughout the country are on the lookout for those who have been winners in this most rational game of chance. Single numbers only are on the tickets of the above lotteries, which run as high as thirty thousand.

We publish as a great curiosity the following characteristic letter, received by our friend Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass., from the 'Rebel Chief,' or usurping Emperor of China, who has been made Emperor of China by the Chinese Pictorial and Cathartic Pills, the Doctor sent him as a present.

To Dr. Ayer in America.—The great curing

Barbarian of the outside country.

Your present of sweet curing seeds (Pills) and fragrant curing drops, (Pectoral) of the Cherry smell, has been received. I have seen the mighty Emperor (Kwang-sung) of the terrible stout Ming dynasty, by the grace of heaven revived after an interval of ages—Prince of Peace (Ta ping-wang) of China, the central flower of the Celestial Empire, powerful Mandarins to give them to the sick according to what the Interpreters read from your printed papers (directions). Be profoundly happy, O wise Barbarian! for I, Yang-ou-tsing, say it. Your cure seeds, and sweet curing drops were given to me sick in his Army of the Winged Sword, and have made me well. Be profoundly happy and well, for this is known to the Mighty Emperor of China, who appoints you, and permits you to send me your curing medicines for his three armies of myriads of men.

They may be given to Chiang Lin, Chief Mandarin of the Red Button at Shanghai, who will repay you with Tea or Silk or Gold.

The high Mandarins of China, have heard of your great knowledge, surpassing all other Foreigners, even aspiring to equal the keen wisdom of our great healing teacher, who make remedies that cure instantly. We are glad to know you bow in trembling terror before our Mighty Emperor.

Written by YANG-SU-TSING, Minister-in-Chief of the restored Imperial Ming Dynasty, destined by the heavenly wisdom to rule in China.

(Translated by the American Consulate at Hong-Kong, China, 31 May, 1855.)

THE VERMONT ELECTION.—Montpelier, Vt., Nov. 18th.—The official canvass of the Free-Soil vote of this state was made in this city today. The figures stand as follows:—Fremont 39,563; Buchanan 19,577; Fillmore 546. Fremont's majority 23,383.

CANVASSER ELECTION.—Hartford, Conn., Nov. 19th.—The official vote of Connecticut stands:—Fremont 41,715; Buchanan 34,335; Fillmore 2615. Fremont's plurality 7720.

SOUTH READING.

THANKSGIVING.—Thursday, Nov. 27th, was a pleasant day and well improved in the usual festive manner. Some large families gathered together under the parental roof, and the cares, toils, and afflictions of life for a time almost forgotten in the exchange of congratulations and the ebullition of feelings gushing up from grateful hearts, as the days of boyhood and girlhood, passed in review. In other cases it may be, brothers and sisters long separated, assembled together around the same hearth-stone, to feel again the influence of the strong attachment and love which bind together the well constituted family circle. Other families were a somber countenance. The circle had been broken, as indicated by vacant seats. Hands that, one year ago, ministered to the wants of friends, had been folded in death's cold embrace, and the presence of those active bodies, could no longer cheer and bless. But with a firm confidence in the wisdom of the great disposer of events, every rising sigh is hushed, and every murmur stilled. M.

THE MIRROR OF THE WORLD.—After witnessing the exhibition of Barrett's Great Mirror of the World, we cheerfully concur in the approbation accorded to it by better judges. The quality of the painting is equal if not superior to anything of the kind we ever witnessed; and Messrs Moulton & Nash were very successful in their delineations. The full house on Friday evening must have been very gratifying to Mr. Moulton on his first appearance in this capacity before an audience of his fellow citizens. The assembly received an equivalent for their money, though we cannot tell how it was with those who paid an extra quarter for the privilege of 'stopping after meeting.' M.

SCHOOLS.—All the schools in town re-commenced on Monday morning; most of them under the charge of their former teachers. The exceptions are, i.e. South District, where Miss Patter of Concord N. H., takes the place of Miss Hardy resigned, and the Senior Centre, where Miss Carleton of Salem is substituted for Miss Mayo, resigned. Miss Hardy and Miss Mayo were both excellent teachers, and so far as we know, were peculiarly situated, but the former did not wish to teach the present season, and the latter was called home by the sudden death of a sister, and the severe family affliction renders it desirable that she should remain with her parents during the winter. M.

CASUALTY.—On Saturday morning of last week James M. Evans, Esq., President of the Lyceum, was dragged for some distance by a frightened horse, receiving a severe gash in the head, and other serious injuries. We are glad to learn however that he is in a fair way of recovery. M.

READING.

Mr. Editor.—In the last number of the Journal I noticed an article addressed personally to me by 'Caliope.' As a matter of courtesy I feel bound to reply, and in doing so, if I should be somewhat familiar in the use of language I trust I may be pardoned in so doing.

1st. You dash off into one of those 'glittering generalities,' and say, we have driven the foul monster, &c. What you mean by the phrase is not defined, and, therefore, admits of no reply.

2d. 'The foreign vote did not decide the election, &c.' We have to thank the Fillmore Party for that special favor. You regard it then as a special favor that the Fillmore men step in and decided the election in favor of Buchanan, and consequently against the Republican Party? Isn't that what you say in so many words? As to the foreign vote, who does not know that it has, time and again, decided elections, and that the Pope has known what the result would be before the election took place? It has been stated (and I have seen no refutation of it) that there were more than one hundred thousand naturalized during the late canvass; and what proportion of them, think you, voted the republican ticket? When hordes of them, as was the case in Indiana, voted in one precinct, and then made all possible haste to reach another, and so on, swelling the vote largely beyond the number of inhabitants of those several localities, and when we reflect that no small part of those were unable to read the names on the ballot which they cast, I would ask, is it not a little mortifying? In order to notice all of the points to which you refer, I should be obliged to extend my remarks to too great a length. For the space allotted us in the columns of the Journal, I will, therefore, refer to Ohio, and let that suffice for the present. Will you be kind enough to compare the vote when Chase was elected Governor and the vote at the recent presidential election, and see what an enormous gain you can figure up for the republican cause—coming down from seventy thousand to less than twenty thousand, has a queer look in regard to the foreign vote! What do you suppose induced the Fillmore men to persist with such pertinacity in the course which many of them thought proper to pursue? Was it not, in part, the treatment which the vital principles as combined in the American party received at the Philadelphia convention? It is not my purpose to defend the Fillmore men in the late canvass in the course which they pursued. The republican's 'shot' if our alliance were formed with the American party, the consequence would be the loss of the foreign vote. Suppose it to have been exactly so, then your quotation from Scripture would be to the point; they would be against you because they were not for you, for had they been for you from principle they would not have turned aside because of the conduct of others.

3d. You do not read me correctly, you make me say 'just as though this was the first time, &c., a representative had been chosen true to the republican party.' Whereas I stated, true to Liberty—quite a difference.

4th. You say 'It is to be supposed that no liberty-loving citizen will ever deposit other than a pocket edition of the Declaration of Independence in the ballot box in the shape of a republican ticket.' Suppose you extend this principle according to your view of it, then you might say that no other denominations of christians who may think differently

reen, and if I leave you alone for a second, you'll be plucked."

"Indubitably, quiet simplicity. And as Ralph talked he drew Edward to the street. He had reasons of his own why our hero should not be plundered in a billiard room, as in that case, the disinterested Ralph would derive no share.

"Now, my boy, I'll show you life." As Edward turned to answer, he saw that Ralph had dived suddenly. His un le was at his elbow.

"Edward, you must avoid that young man! But of that, another time. Go directly to the house and read this letter."

On the morning morning, the new coat was left in his chamber, the home wardrobe was put in requisition, and Edward Forrester was chiding the tardiness, as he he rode, of that swiftest conveyance—steam.

Chapter VI.

The mother of Edward Forrester was on her dying bed. How calm and still that summer afternoon! Even the very insects hummed lazily, as if nothing should betray enjoyment of life while a spirit was about to pass from earth to its Maker. Elizabeth watched intently by the bedside, expecting every moment to see the stoppage of her flickering breath. The dying woman was calm, for she was going to her rest in peace. Her eyes were closed, but ever and anon she opened them upon her daughter with an inquiring look, to which Elizabeth replied by a gentle shake of the head. It was a question and answer that all understood. The dying woman, her devoted daughter, the friends who stood sobbing at the foot of the bed, all thought of one person, and waited for his arrival.

A sudden joyful bark from Ponto, at the door, broke the spell of silence just as the sun was sinking behind the hills. In an instant the dog was hushed, in a moment more the brother and sister knelt beside the bed. The mother placed her hand on each, and smiled, and was in Paradise.

Not till the shades of evening had blended objects in the landscape into distinct vagueness, did the orphans permit themselves to be led from the room.

"Pity me! pity me, O my God!" sobbed the anguished son, "for my heart is crushed under Esau's blessing! I had no right to deny her dying smile! I did not deserve her dying prayers!"

"Not Esau's blessing, my brother; you have not stolen another's, but received your own. And as she blessed us together in departing, let us henceforward be all to each other. If there are things of which it is a blessed thing that she died in ignorance, let the veil rest over them still."

And now, for the first time since death entered the widow's house, the orphan daughter found time for tears.

It was a terrible and impressive lesson. Calm reflection, and the sound sense of the sister, convinced Edward that the dreadful guilt of his mother's death did not lie at his door; but nothing can now give him full peace, in thinking of her death as the death of the righteous, that he might have felt had not selfishness blinded his eyes to the son's whole duty. She wore out her life for her children, and her death fulfilled the mother's mission, by arresting her son in a course which must otherwise have proved his ruin.

Mr. Milbank was a good master for a lad not disposed to do ill. He put no temptations in the way, and inculcated no error, if he instilled no good. Under such guardianship, Edward has grown up a correct and prosperous man.

Ralph is now a marker in a billiard-room, and has already so accustomed himself to the next step in the descending scale, that he will sink without a struggle, till he reaches the penalty of rags and loathsomeness, if not the penitentiary.

A SAD

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoughton, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

(SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.)

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1856.

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Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday Morning.

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The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is situated with new and superior type, and the proprietors are prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

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We solicit your attention to EVERY VARIETY OF

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French Tailors and German Merinos

of every kind and quality, in Blacks and Colors all ways at low prices!

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BLACK LACE VEILS.

3000, from 33 cents to \$4; 50 real French, new styles for \$1, regular price \$1.75.

Infants' Waists, Caps, Robes, &c.

Dimity Buds, Embroidered Skirts, Plain and figured Laces, Crapes, Tulle, Brides, Lace Caps, Lace Flourishes, Embroidered Evening Dresses, all at great bargains.

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3000 yards for 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000, 1010, 1020, 1030, 1040, 1050, 1060, 1070, 1080, 1090, 1100, 1110, 1120, 1130, 1140, 1150, 1160, 1170, 1180, 1190, 1200, 1210, 1220, 1230, 1240, 1250, 1260, 1270, 1280, 1290, 1300, 1310, 1320, 1330, 1340, 1350, 1360, 1370, 1380, 1390, 1400, 1410, 1420, 1430, 1440, 1450, 1460, 1470, 1480, 1490, 1500, 1510, 1520, 1530, 1540, 1550, 1560, 1570, 1580, 1590, 1600, 1610, 1620, 1630, 1640, 1650, 1660, 1670, 1680, 1690, 1700, 1710, 1720, 1730, 1740, 1750, 1760, 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LAKE EDGINGS.

3000 yards for 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000, 1010, 1020, 1030, 1040, 1050, 1060, 1070, 1080, 1090, 1100, 1110, 1120, 1130, 1140, 1150, 1160, 1170, 1180, 1190, 1200, 1210, 1220, 1230, 1240, 1250, 1260, 1270, 1280, 1290, 1300, 1310, 1320, 1330, 1340, 1350, 1360, 1370, 1380, 1390, 1400, 1410, 1420, 1430, 1440, 1450, 1460, 1470, 1480, 1490, 1500, 1510, 1520, 1530, 1540, 1550, 1560, 1570, 1580, 1590, 1600, 1610, 1620, 1630, 1640, 1650, 1660, 1670, 1680, 1690, 1700, 1710, 1720, 1730, 1740, 1750, 1760, 1770, 1780, 1790, 1800, 1810, 1820, 1830, 1840, 1850, 1860, 1870, 1880, 1890, 1900, 1910, 1920, 1930, 1940, 1950, 1960, 1970, 1980, 1990, 2000, 2010, 2020, 2030, 2040, 2050, 2060, 2070, 2080, 2090, 2100, 2110, 2120, 2130, 2140, 2150, 2160, 2170, 2180, 2190, 2200, 2210, 2220, 2230, 2240, 2250, 2260, 2270, 2280, 2290, 2300, 2310, 2320, 2330, 2340, 2350, 2360, 2370, 2380, 2390, 2400, 2410, 2420, 2430, 2440, 2450, 2460, 2470, 2480, 2490, 2500, 2510, 2520, 2530, 2540, 2550, 2560, 2570, 2580, 2590, 2600, 2610, 2620, 2630, 2640, 2650, 2660, 2670, 2680, 2690, 2700, 2710, 2720, 2730, 2740, 2750, 2760, 2770, 2780, 2790, 2800, 2810, 2820, 2830, 2840, 2850, 2860, 2870, 2880, 2890, 2900, 2910, 2920, 2930, 2940, 2950, 2960, 2970, 2980, 2990, 3000, 3010, 3020, 3030, 3040, 3050, 3060, 3070, 3080, 3090, 3100, 3110, 3120, 3130, 3140, 3150, 3160, 3170, 3180, 3190, 3200, 3210, 3220, 3230, 3240, 3250, 3260, 3270, 3280, 3290, 3300, 3310, 3320, 3330, 3340, 3350, 3360, 3370, 3380, 3390, 3400, 3410, 3420, 3430, 3440, 3450, 3460, 3470, 3480, 3490, 3500, 3510, 3520, 3530, 3540, 3550, 3560, 3570, 3580, 3590, 3600, 3610, 3620, 3630, 3640, 3650, 3660, 3670, 3680, 3690, 3700, 3710, 3720, 3730, 3740, 3750, 3760, 3770, 3780, 3790, 3800, 3810, 3820, 3830, 3840, 3850, 3860, 3870, 3880, 3890, 3900, 3910, 3920, 3930, 3940, 3950, 3960, 3970, 3980, 3990, 4000, 4010, 4020, 4030, 4040, 4050, 4060, 4070, 4080,

Middlesex Journal.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1856.

Our Public Schools.

So much has been said and written about our public schools, that, to many, the theme has become hackneyed and devoid of interest. They feel that they are doing all that is necessary for the education of their children. They pay their school tax without grumbling, they procure the books prescribed by the Committee, cheerfully, and they send their children to school when it is convenient for them to go. What more, they ask, will you have them do? What more can they do? If their children do not make good progress in their studies, whose fault is it? Must not the whole responsibility rest with the teacher? Should not the child learn Arithmetic, and Grammar, and Geography, whether he applies himself carefully and closely or not, or whether he is present in school half of the time. With many parents all is right, seemingly, if the teacher will only "do his duty," and fill the heads of his pupils with knowledge, not requiring any assistance from them in the way of attention and study, further than for them to sit passive in his hands, and let him put knowledge into their minds as best he can, provided always, that if the lesson is not quite to the taste, but contains a little of the bitterness of difficulty, he will not be "particular," but let them off with a taste simply.

Such a course is usually quite agreeable to the feelings of boys who like skating and coasting better than study, and lounging about depots and places of public gathering, better than the school room, and every thing moves on quietly and satisfactorily until some quiet occurs—some important examination—for admission into the High School, it may be, when the glaring failure and gross deficiencies produce astonishment, and awaken parents from their indifference and neglect. At such times they are sure to stumble upon any thing but the real cause of the difficulty. They are ready to censure committees, and blame teachers. The one has been partial and the other negligent. It never occurs to them that their own neglect and the idleness of their children has caused the failure. And this brings us to a few important considerations which we hope every parent, who may read this article, will consider candidly and faithfully.

It is not enough, if you regard the prosperity of our Public School system, that you build school houses, furnish teachers and buy the necessary textbooks. It is not enough that your children attend school a part of the time, but are absent, or tardy whenever it suits you or their convenience. Do you make it a rule that they shall always be at school, punctually, forenoon and afternoon, and that they shall not be dismissed before the close of the school, unless it is absolutely necessary? Are you careful to examine your children every night, relative to their behavior during the day while in school, their attention to study, and the progress they are making? Unless you do this, you do not know, you cannot know, how they are profiting by their attendance at school. Would you practice a similar neglect in any branch of business? Would you not look carefully to the conduct of every man in your employ, and to the profit arising from your daily transactions, in order to be sure that all was going on right? How much more, then, should you give earnest heed to the education of your children, to the training of their tender and susceptible minds, and see to it that you and they do your part, your whole duty in the matter. Call frequently upon your teachers. Learn from them, too, how your children are doing. Learn from them wherein your children are doing well, wherein they are not doing as they should. Cheer them, encourage them in their arduous labors. Theirs is an employment second to none, in dignity, in the world. They are moulding the plastic mind for good or ill, for honor or dishonor. Sympathize with them in their discouragements. Be slow to censure, though they may have erred. Look at the intention, and see if that was not right, before you blame for the result. In this way you can do far more than you now imagine, to sustain the faithful teacher, and to promote the vital interests of public education. You will then see the reputation of your town advancing for sobriety and intelligence, your schools flourishing, your churches filled, and your children growing up with the bright prospect of becoming a blessing to themselves, to their parents and to society, and fitted to fill and adorn any station in life, public or private.

One hundred and fifty thousand copies of "Dred" have been sold in England.

REV. SAMUEL OSGOOD, D. D.—The fourth lecture before the Woburn Lyceum was delivered on Tuesday evening last, by Rev. Samuel Osgood, D. D., of New York. Although "The Old and the Young" had been announced as his theme, he concluded to deliver a lecture upon "The Imagination in New England," recently prepared by him for the New England Society of New York. Being the Addition of his denomination, as he is often called, a superior intellectual treat was anticipated. This expectation, however, was hardly realized. While we regard the lecture as finely written, its whole effect was lost by a drawing and affected manner of delivery. We think Dr. Osgood, as a speaker, has "advanced backward," as the militia captain said, since he lectured in Woburn one year since. We will not argue the question with him, whether Jonathan Edwards, Benjamin Franklin, Daniel Webster, Dr. Channing, and Professor Pierce, are, par excellence, the imaginative minds of New England. We had always supposed, however, before we heard Dr. Osgood, that they were rather distinguished for their hard, stern, unyielding, crushing logic. If they were the most imaginative, their imaginations must certainly have revelled amid scenes far different from those where imaginations of the present day dwell. We hardly think Dr. Osgood's greatest admirers were entirely satisfied with his lecture. He will pardon us, if we suggest that a fair amount of animation and naturalness, would greatly improve his oratory.

On Tuesday evening next, Rev. Rufus P. Stebbins, D. D., late President of the Meadville, Pa., Theological Institution, will deliver a lecture before the Lyceum upon "Professional Quackery and Popular Delusions." Dr. Stebbins is at present supplying the pulpit of the Unitarian Society in this town. We trust that he will be greeted with an overflowing house.

High School.

Having listened to the reading of two or three numbers of "The Acorn," a paper consisting of articles contributed by the members of the Woburn High School, and read at their public examinations, and being much pleased with many of the pieces, we shall be happy to fill a small space in our columns with communications written by members of this school. Should a proper degree of interest be manifested towards the project, we might be induced to appropriate a corner of the Journal to their especial use. The advantages resulting to the contributors, would be very considerable, inasmuch as a greater degree of care would be demanded in the preparation of pieces for the press, than is usually exercised in relation to school compositions. It would naturally lead the writers to the selection of the best words, the happiest and clearest forms of expression, and in this way secure a correct use of the English language. Such carefully written articles, in prose or verse, are solicited for this department. It is hoped, however, that the poetical effusions will be few, since the saying of the Roman satirist,—"Poeta nascitur, non fit," is no less true now, than when Horace wrote. For the great majority of writers, as well as newspaper scribblers, it is far better to "stick to sober prose," than to attempt, with unfeigned wing, to attain the lofty summits of Parnassus.

Will not the members of the Woburn High School respond to this invitation by furnishing articles for this department? Will they not do it, too, in a manner that shall reflect honor upon themselves and upon their teachers, and show to all that they are not scholars in name only, but in reality. We will present in a week or two a beautiful Latin Ode, and will publish the best English translation of it that shall be furnished by the High School.

School District No. 3.

We understand that the school in "Button End," as this District is sometimes called, has just commenced under very favorable auspices. The Teacher, Mr. W. Longshaw, jr., graduated a few years since, at the Lyman School, East Boston. He is a young gentleman of fine talents and pleasing manners, and was a Franklin Medalist in the class of 1850 at the Lyman School. It is hoped that the citizens of District No. 3, will do all in their power to aid their teacher, and secure for themselves an excellent school. The number of scholars in attendance is already about 40, and more will probably come in the ensuing week. We wish them all much success.

HON. THOMAS H. BENTON.—This gentleman will deliver his celebrated lecture on "The Union," before the Mechanic Apprentices' Association, Boston, on Monday evening next.

Ambrotypes.

Inquiry is frequently made in respect to the meaning of the term Ambrotype, as applied to pictures. The following is the Etymology and meaning of the word. It comes from two Greek words, *ambros*, a privative or negative, (we have no Greek type,) and *broto*, mortal, *ambrotos*, immortal or enduring, and *tupos*, a type, impression or image. Hence ambrotype signifies an enduring image or picture—a picture not changed or faded by the action of light, or any other chemical agents to which it is exposed. The ambrotype is taken upon glass, coated with an ethereal solution of gun-cotton, called collodion. The surface of the collodion is prepared by certain chemical agents, and the picture is taken upon it. Canada or Fir Balsam is then poured upon the picture, and another plate of glass laid upon this. The Balsam spreads by pressure, covering the whole surface of the glass, and sealing up the picture hermetically. When thus secured it remains unchanged, while the best Daguerreotypes fade with the lapse of time.

UNITARIAN FAIR AND LEEVEE.—It will be seen by advertisement in another column, that the Ladies of the Unitarian Society intend holding a Fair, or Bazaar, for the sale of fancy goods, refreshments, &c., on the evening of Thursday next, 18th instant, in the Lyceum Hall. One of the most prominent attractions of the occasion will be a concert of ancient music, by vocalists in the costume of our great-grandfathers. The proceeds are to be applied to procuring a bell for the Unitarian Church and lighting the house with gas. With such rare attractions, and such a commendable object in view, we feel that this Fair will be one of the most successful ever held in Woburn.

RELIGIOUS.—We learn that the Rev. Dr. Rufus P. Stebbins, late President of Meadville Theological Seminary, Meadville, Pa., has been engaged by the Unitarian Society of this town, to preach for them during the winter, and that at the end of his present engagement he will probably be settled over the society. Dr. Stebbins is reputed to be a gentleman of fine intellectual powers, liberal and enlightened mind, and very popular as a pulpit orator.

New Publications.

Messrs. Phillips, Sampson, & Co., with their usual enterprise, have issued a number of excellent books for the holidays, which will gladden the hearts of the little ones from Maine to California. Among them we have "Bright Pictures from Child Life," translated from the German, and beautifully illustrated with colored engravings; then there is "Worth, not Wealth," also handsomely illustrated. Next we have "Daisy; or the Fairy Spectacles," by the author of "Violet," a most charming book. "The Last of the Huguenots," and "Kobbolden," both profusely illustrated, are two capital books, full of fun and wonderful things. And "Red Beard's Stories for Children," another German translation, with its alto-relievo illustrations, is one of the most unique and amusing books of the season. P. S. & Co., have catered with not less liberality than discretion for the amusement of their juvenile patrons, and will no doubt be rewarded by a large and ready sale of their books.

Messrs. Whittemore, Niles & Hall have just issued from the press a very entertaining and handsome holiday book entitled "THE SISTERS ABROAD, an Italian Journey." It is written in the form of letters to young relatives and companions, and instructs while it interests, teaches while it amuses. The same firm have also published "Grandmother Lee's Portfolio," a very neatly printed and most happily conceived juvenile. Both these books will have large sales during the approaching holiday season.

We may be permitted to say that all the above, with a large variety of other new and popular books, designed for young and old, are for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

Graham's American Monthly Magazine for January is a capital number of this favorite magazine. The first engraving is worth a whole year's subscription.

Peterson's Magazine.—This popular magazine for January is on our table. It is profusely filled with illustrations most interesting to the Ladies.

The Ladies' Wreath and Parlor Annual for December received.

Godley's Ladies' Book for January is also finely illustrated, and contains a large amount of entertaining reading matter.

MASONIC.—MOUNT HOREB LODGE.—The Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, at their last session, granted a charter to Mount Horeb Lodge of this town, which has been working under a dispensation since its establishment last winter. The Grand Lodge will visit Woburn next Monday evening for the purpose of consecrating the Lodge and installing officers.

NEWSPAPERIAL.—We have received a copy of the *Racine Daily Journal*, a handsome, large size and well conducted daily paper, just started at Racine, Wisconsin. Hullet & Harrison, Publishers. We wish it the best of success.

DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.—We call attention to the advertisement of a Dramatic Entertainment to take place in the Lyceum Hall, on Wednesday evening next. This will afford an excellent opportunity to the citizens of Woburn to witness some good vocal and dramatic performances.

SPIRITUALISM IN WOBURN.—Public manifestations were given last night in the Town Hall, at Woburn Centre, through Mrs. Conn, a "spirit medium." Some twenty-eight test questions, proposed by a committee of skeptics, chosen by the audience, were answered correctly. One question was not answered, and another met with a doubtful response. The committee were unable to account for the phenomena. The audience contained some of the "most respectable" citizens of the village.—*Boston Herald.*

An article prepared on this subject is laid over for our next issue.

We commend the following stray tit-bit to the "fellers" who go a "coorting."

Love.

"When a feller falls in love,
He dux wear a white kid glove,
And tells the barber scrape his chin,
And wears a flashing buzzum pin,
And puts on lots of splendid close,
And wears tite boots onto his toes,
And swells just like the sprouting rose;
All newly sprung in June;
But if he dux the mitten girl,
What phancy phelmin round him fit!
He goes all over melancholly,
And hides behind a standin' collar."

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

A BENEVOLENT GATHERING.—In the Journal of last week there was an article signed by "Aleph," in which a "gathering or fair," was suggested, for the benefit of the poor of this town. It seems to me that such a proposition must call forth a hearty response from every benevolent citizen of Woburn. It is well, sometimes, to combine the pleasant and agreeable with the useful. This would be done in case our people should turn out *en masse*, and hold a "gathering" in Lyceum Hall for the purpose suggested. Such a meeting with such an object would of necessity, awaken among us a warm, fraternal feeling, a sympathy for the unfortunate and honest poor, which would be of untold value. I like the suggestion of "Aleph," much, and I trust that he, and others, will see that a call for a meeting is inserted in the Journal for next week. This "gathering" need not interfere at all with private charity, bestowed in secret, but aid materially in cheering and gladdening the hearts of many who are as worthy as the men who now count their possessions by tens of thousands. The feeling that we are alone, that we are forgotten in adversity, brings with it a deeper despondency than the loss of worldly possessions, for there is no consciousness of sympathy—that sharing of "one another's burdens," which so cheers and sustains in the darkest hour. I believe that a "gathering," such as is contemplated, would do us all good, and I sincerely hope that "Aleph" will move the matter right along. If I am not greatly mistaken, I know who he is, and he has the influence and the ability to set the wheel in motion. A short time before Christmas would be a very appropriate time, that many a heart might rejoice in a "merry Christmas" who now hardly dares to look stern winter full in the face, especially when the cherished wife, and dearly loved little ones pass before his mental vision. Once more, then, I ask "Aleph" to move right along, and he will find his ranks full of warm-hearted co-operators in a noble undertaking.

BENEVOLENCE.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Mr. Editor:—Aleph, in his last communication, tells us that it has been suggested by a few fellow souled gentlemen that a meeting of the citizens of Woburn be held to take into consideration the propriety of holding a gathering, or fair, and that the proceeds be appropriated towards the deserving poor.

I believe that much more good can be done for the poor by following the suggestions in your editorial of last week, which I read with much pleasure. Let all the rich and high minded men and women, go and visit the sick and poor, and they will find that their personal presence will cheer the hearts of the unfortunate poor and sick, as the goods do that they are pleased to bestow.

By so doing we have an opportunity to see and to find out their wants, and shall know better what to bestow for their comfort.

Those who have hearts that sympathize with the poor and needy can easily find places to bestow their charity.

Woburn, Dec. 11, 1856.

It is reported that Mr. Beverly Tucker will be Administration editor for the next four years.

News Items.

It is reported that Lucy Stone Blackwell has become one of the Mothers of America.

ROBBERY AT CONCORD.—The Depot of the Fitchburg Railroad, at Concord, was entered Thursday night through the window, the safe opened, and three hundred dollars taken out of it.

WORTHLESS BANK NOTES.—It is stated that worthless \$20 notes upon the Commercial Bank of Rhode Island are in circulation. A man giving the name of Marcus passed two of them at East Cambridge.

They have a small tight rope dancer at Niblo's Garden, four years old, about eighteen inches long. He has all the darning and aplomb of the old hands at the business, and brings down the house every night.

The New York Journal of Commerce says that another slave has sailed from that port within a few days past. She was closely watched, but the government officers were unable to detect anything which would justify them in detaining her.

It is understood that Hon. T. H. Benton and Hon. L. M. Kennett will be sent to the United States Senate from Missouri, by a coalition of Americans and Benton Democrats.

Charles Rothschild, porter at the Swanwick House, Dayton, Ohio, is a relation of the great Jew bankers.

To some men it is indispensable to be worth money, for without it they would be worth nothing.

A chaplain was once preaching to a class of collegians about the formation of bad habits. "Gentlemen," he said, "close your eyes against bad discourses." The scholars immediately clapped their hands to their ears, and the chaplain looked rather lumpy at so practical a demonstration.

The Liberator announces that the call for a State Disunion Convention at Worcester, will soon be issued.

Tom Thumb's mother was robbed at the Bridgeport railroad depot of her carpet bag, which contained \$300 in bank notes, and a check for \$400. The check was subsequently returned to her.

Mr. J. B. Daggett is manufacturing a superior quality of flour at his mill at Farmington Falls, Me. He brings the wheat from Montreal, grinds it and sacks it in quantities of convenient weight.

Sixteen persons have been convicted at the Lowell Common Pleas, for liquor selling.

They are playing Uncle Tom's Cabin at the Wheeling (Virginia) Theatre, and the papers of that city say that it draws "crowds of admiring auditors."

\$600 were awarded by a jury in Providence to a disconsolate husband, whose wife was enticed away within twenty-four hours after marriage to become the house-keeper for another man.

The Pennsylvania Electors paid Mr. Buchanan a visit last Thursday week, on invitation, and dined with him.

George W. Tuttle, the inventor of the baby jumper, died in New York City a week ago, worth \$100,000, the principal portion of which sum was realized from his singular invention.

For carrying the mail across the isthmus of Panama the government pays the railway company twenty-two cents a pound.—*Enormous!*

The Republican triumph in Illinois is of more importance than is generally supposed. The full list of Republican State officers just elected, from Governor down, are to hold office four years, or until Jan. 1, 1861.

The phrase "almighty dollar" was coined by Washington Irving.

Mr. Benjamin, United States Senator, from Louisiana, and also Mr. Yulee, from Florida, are both Hebrews.

The New York Herald mentioned the fact a few days ago, that a married lady, living in the vicinity of Madison square, had become so smitten with the stage, that no arguments could restrain her from appearing before the "foot-lights," and that she was about to make her debut in the city of Buffalo.

A Girl, fourteen years of age, committed suicide by taking poison, at Philadelphia, on Monday night, on account of shameful treatment from her step-father, who has fled to escape just punishment for his horrid crime.

The Russian Grand Duke Constantine talks of visiting the United States next spring. He will be greeted by the lion hunters.

THE VALUATION OF ST. JOHN, N. B.—In 1851 the real estate in the city of St. John was valued at over £2,500,000—two and a half millions. Hon. Mr. Simonds stated at the Sessions last Tuesday, that this year it is valued at over 3,000,000—five millions.—*St. John Freeman.*

SUCIDE OF A SPIRITUALIST.—Mr. John B. Fairbanks, a patent agent, and a single man, of about forty years of age, committed suicide at his lodging house in New York, on Saturday morning, by jumping from the fifth story window. The coroner's jury found a verdict that the deceased came to his death while laboring under temporary insanity, caused by spiritualism.

A REVOLVING CASE.—In the Police Court, in Lowell, on Monday, an old man of fifty years, named John Stearns, was arraigned on charge of keeping a house of ill fame, by keeping his daughter for the purpose of prostitution and living on the proceeds. The daughter is the Mrs. Meek, arrested the other day for adultery. The testimony was very direct, and Stearns was ordered in \$300 to the Court of Common Pleas.—*Citizen.*

Smuggling Milk in the "Original Packages."—It is said that Mr. Secretary Guthrie, in framing his reciprocity tariff with Canada, made the "duty" on milk so high, that the farmers on the royal borders, instead of milking their cows at home and sending the milk in cans into the States, find it more economical to drive their cows over milk them on the American side, and then drive them back again.

The public are warned against receiving altered \$2 on the Tremont Bank, purporting to be \$10's. These are the very best altered bills ever offered, because the letters "TEN" are printed across. The face of the bill is exactly the same as in the genuine. The altered bills may be told by an oval figure on the left of the bill.

HOWELL COBB has just issued a book from the Georgia press, for private circulation, entitled "Scriptural Examination of the Institution of Slavery," intend d to prove that the development of Slavery in the United States is calculated to secure "civil and religious liberty" to the race in Africa.

A blind hand-organ man at Rochester, New York, has recently become heir to an estate in Wales, worth about one million of dollars.

Dr. Orren Smith and his wife, of Montpelier, Vt., were riding in the evening, between Williamstown and Barre, when their wagon was upset, throwing the Doctor forty feet down a precipice, lodging his wife in a tree that stood part way down the hill, and the wagon in the same tree several feet above her. The horse broke from his harness and tumbled over half a dozen times. Neither the doctor, wife, nor horse was injured.

QUERY.—Was the tree injured?

LACK OF VIRTUE AT THE SOUTH.—It is of course well understood that slavery, the institution which the Southerners desire to force upon Free Kansas, and which the democrats propose to let them force upon her, is destructive of purity and private virtue. When a million of women are the absolute property of unscrupulous, passionate men, and when the morality of the "poor whites" is even less than that of the slaves, the inevitable result is plain. A lady living at the South writes as follows on this point:—

There is no virtue among the free men of the South, or among the slave women. Talk of amelioration! The slaveholders are themselves all the while practicing it. Why, I could point you to scores of slave children of doctors, lawyers, members of congress, and judges, occupying the highest positions, though guilty of such enormities. Nor is this the worst of it. They are open, avowed, shameless advocates of such crimes, but something to be commended, for their property is increased by it. You will forgive this from the pen of a woman, but we women are the sufferers. We can enjoy no true freedom! We are waited on and gallantly attended, and those of us who have kind-hearted husbands do not suffer physically, but it is a constant mental torture for us to live in such a state of society, and yet I dare not say aught for its correction. Nor would it be of any use, for the slave system necessarily fosters all vice.

SCARLET FEVER IN THE CITY.—A SIMPLE PAIN NEURALGIC—Scarlet fever is now raging in Boston to an alarming extent. A correspondent of the Post suggests a simple preventive. He says:—"A globe of Belladonna, taken every morning, by each and every member of a family—ad its children, servants, and all inmates—will certainly prevent the spread of this dreadful disease in every household that may adopt it, as certainly as vaccination will prevent the small pox. Ten cents will purchase a year's supply of any of our Homeopaths. A wet finger applied to a globe and placed upon the tongue of a child or adult is all that is necessary to be done to prevent the spread of this disease. I trust all who have this dreadful disease in their neighborhood will try this simple experiment, and those who do not find it true, I hope will say so through your paper, that this matter may be fully tested and established throughout our country."

Mrs. Partington, reading an account of a railroad accident was much surprised to learn that the locomotive had been driven off the track by one of the switches. She shouldn't have thought, said she, "that a great iron engine would mind such a little thing as a switch."

"Oh, that indeed," replied the old lady, refusing her paper, "well, you needn't tell about it, my son; go on with your lesson."

ERROR IN THE DATE.—A servant girl fell against a hot stove in such a manner as to brand upon her arm the date which happened to be on the stove—1859. A surge of was for, who, however, happened to be absent and in his place an assistant came; but when he saw the date he shook his head, and said to himself:—"There is no longer any help for this; it is too old an injury."

For Christmas and New Year.

The Mammoth Pictorial Double BROTHER JONATHAN is already in the field, and is filled, as usual, with large and spirited pictures for the Christmas holidays. Published by B. H. Day, 43 Beekman Street, New York. Send 12 cents (postage stamps or money) and you will get this elegant picture sheet free of postage. Nine are sent (post paid) for One Dollar; or Eleven, if not post paid.

A "Retrenchment Society" has been formed in New York among the ladies, the object of which is to incite economy in the way of dress and household affairs. Very commendable.

A free State man at Leavenworth, Kansas, gave \$1650 for a claim eighteen months since, and has just refused an offer of \$33,000 for it.

A writer from Melbourne, Australia, says that two missionaries and their wives had just been murdered and eaten by the savages of the New Hebrides.

According to a Chinese notion, the soul of a poet passes into a grasshopper, because the latter sings till it starves.

A miscreant in Kentucky recently perpetrated the following in the company of several ladies:—"What did Adam and Eve do when they were expelled from the garden of Eden? They raised a rumpus; but when he saw the date he shook his head, and said to himself:—"There is no longer any help for this; it is too old an injury."

SOUTH READING.

LYCEUM.—Last week the lecture by Rev. Mr. Braman of Danvers, was listened to with much interest, though destitute of those graces of oratory which do so much to please an audience. Those who are acquainted with Mr. B.'s style of delivery will readily suppose that the merit lay in the matter rather than in the manner. The theme discoursed upon was "Winter." A cold subject but the speaker divested it of dreariness, and we felt quite reconciled to the severities of our northern winter. After listening to its beneficial effects upon man, in respect to his physical, intellectual, moral and religious being, so that the cold and slippery walk homeward was hardly heeded, and though the frosty air did tinge the cheek, the winter breath seemed softened almost to summer mildness, remembering that all this was necessary for the proper development of the faculties of man.

The next lecturer in course is John A. Bolles, Esq., of Winchester.

THANKSGIVING SERMON.—Among the things of interest with some of us which occurred on Thanksgiving, was the sermon preached in the Baptist Meeting House, by Rev. D. W. Phillips, appropriate to the day and times.—

It was a very able discussion of the great topics which have excited so general an interest for some months past. The speaker totally disregarded the sentiment that ministers have no right "to dabble in the muddy waters of politics," contending that those waters have no right to be muddy, nor would they be if moral and religious men employed their elective franchise in selecting suitable persons to manage the political affairs of the nation.—

He spoke fearlessly as one who understood his duty to preach against sin in all its forms, notwithstanding the sanctions of law which designing politicians and wicked men may have thrown around it. The discourse was received with great approbation by an audience composed of the different religious societies that worshipped together on the occasion.

The morning mail is opened about one hour later, and is closed about an hour earlier, than heretofore.

Woburn, Nov. 11, 1856.

READING.

INScribed TO NELLIE.

BY KATIE.

"Love, lost!" (like a death-knell it rang through the air,
"Child lost!" 'twas the dismal alarm.
In silence we searched, but we whispered a prayer,
To the throne of I Am, for Him to draw near,
And shield the dear wand'rer from harm.

The cold wind swept by with a desolate moan,
As 'twere a sad dirge for the lost;
It chilled us with fear, and our hearts ceased to beat,
As we thought of our Nell in the cold, footless street,
But our sorrow we laid at the Cross.

Still trusting in Him who on earth suffered for us
Little children his healing to show,
And feeling that He in his power was near,
To protect e'en the dear homeless wanderer here,
And to Him we resigned all our care.

"Found, found!" Like the angelic choir, the sound
Rang to Shepherd's on Judea's plain,
Glad tidings! great joy to the people around,
The poor little lamb in the Sanctuary's found!
O, praise Him again and again!

In the battle for life or for death, darling one,
When breaking each dark, stormy wave,
May thy little bark float and be safe from all harm,
And thy rest be as sweet on the strong, strong arm
Of Him who is mighty to save."

Reading, Mass., 1856.

Mr. Editor:—The remarks of the renowned disciple of Rufus Choute, K. W. are all bold!

CALIFORNIA.

Special Notices.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

The Fifth Lecture before the Woburn Lyceum, will be delivered by Rev. RUFUS P. STEBBINS, late President of the Meadville, Pa., Theological Institute, in Lyceum Hall, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 16, commencing at 7 o'clock.

Subject.—Professional Quackery and Popular Delusions.

The doors will be opened at 6 o'clock.

No person will be admitted without showing his ticket to the doorkeeper.

Tickets can be obtained at the usual places and at the door, the evening of the lecture.

Tickets of admission to a single lecture, at 20 cents, can also be obtained at the door.

TRUMAN RICKARD, Secretary.

LECTURES

BY

THEODORE PARKER

AND

RALPH WALDO EMERSON,

at Lyceum Hall, Woburn.

Arrangements have been made with the above named gentlemen to deliver an independent course of lectures in Lyceum Hall, Woburn, on the following subjects:—

- 1st. "Progress of Manhood." Monday evening, Dec. 1.
- 2d. "The Characteristics of the Anglo-Saxons." Dec. 5.
- 3d. "The Condition, Character and Prospects of the Americans." Dec. 15th.

By R. W. Emerson.

4th. (Subject not yet ascertained)

5th. Tickets for the course, 40 cents, for sale at the usual places.

Middlesex Journal.

WOLURN, SATURDAY, December 20, 1856.

Thoughts on Reading.

Everybody reads at the present day. Some read one thing, and some another. Some there are, though by no means the majority, who are able to derive both pleasure and profit from works of real merit, who delight to hold companionship with the great and the good of every age, in the pages of wisdom they have left behind them, a richer legacy to the world than millions of gold. Others, and their number is not small, are satisfied only with the fleeting productions of the day; works that spring up, like the prophet's gourd, in a night, and perish as soon. With such trash the press teems at the present day, and the hands of men, aided by steam and swift presses, are hardly able to meet the never ceasing demand. So unsatisfying are such books, that the intellectual hunger is not appeased by them, but becomes more and more imperious, calling for new courses, in rapid succession, of the same unsatisfying, half seasoned nutriment. It may be safely asserted, that one half, at least, of the books issued from the press, within the last few years, are not really worth, to any one but the publishers and booksellers, the paper upon which they were printed. They are destined to be read with telegraphic speed, to be admired, and wept over it may be, for an unhealthy sympathy, for a few short days, and then to be thrown aside and forgotten, as some new work, heralded by the announcement of unsurpassed orders, in advance of publication, casts its predecessor into oblivion, itself to follow in an equally short time. Now it may be justly said, that such works do no good, but on the other hand do positive mischief. The intellectual taste, long fed upon them, becomes so unhealthy and fastidious, that nothing but overwrought fancies, seasoned with thrilling incidents and silly love adventures, such as never did and never could occur, can be for a moment tolerated. The devourers of such books live in a world of imaginary beauty. Delineations of life as it is, its real scenes and sober facts, are too dull, like the obsolete things of the antediluvian age gone by, never, as they hope, to return. The forcing system is in use, not in gardens only, where vulgar vegetables for the table are produced, but in the intellectual world, also, where yellow covered literature springs up with rank foliage, and covers the earth, like the swarms of insects that darkened the sun in Egypt. But this "popular delusion," it is hoped, will some day come to an end. It is hoped that a better, healthier taste in the literary world will yet recall the sages of days gone by, and give them a home in every library, public and private, and a kindly welcome by the fireside of every family, where the cultivation of the mind and the heart, that the great duties of real life may be discharged in the best manner, receive an attention proportionate to their importance.

He that reads with the most profit, is not the one who reads the greatest number of books. It is the one, rather, who reads with the greatest care, who weighs the thoughts and ideas of the writer, reflects upon them, incorporates them into his own mind, and makes them a part of himself. They thus become of real value, and are found ready to do service when called. The man who thus matures and stores up ideas and facts, either by reading or reflection, is ever ready in an emergency. His intellectual armor is ever burnished and ready for use. You cannot take him unawares, for he is always ready, and honors every demand when presented.

Too many readers are satisfied with simply running over the pages of a book, bestowing upon it no thought, and, as a matter of course, deriving no lasting benefit from it. Oftentimes they will rise from such a perusal, wholly unable to give any intelligent account of the subject matter of the work, but can say they have read it, and liked it or disliked it, as the case may be. At the same time they can give no reason for that like or dislike. We fear that too many of the books in our Town Library are thus read. Some individuals draw three books every week, and go over them—read them they say, while any one of the volumes would be enough for the whole week. Will not some of our young school boys and girls, and any others, to whom these remarks are applicable, ask themselves the question seriously, "am I not wasting—worse than wasting, my time by this course? Am I not forming and perpetuating a habit, utterly subversive of all good mental culture? Am I not forming the habit of reading without thought, and, of course, without profit?" Such a course, long pur-

sued, is like pouring water into a vessel full of holes; it runs out as fast as it runs in. Nothing is retained, and the mind, though a multitude of books are gone over, ever remains empty and weak. Adopt the opposite course, read with care and reflection, and a few volumes will be of infinitely more value than thousands, merely "gone over." Will not those who read this article, think, if it is not true in their case, and change their habits of reading before it is too late?

Masonic Celebration.

The brothers of the "Mystic tie" in Woburn, with the officers of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts and a large number of visiting brethren from various parts of the state, passed the evening of Monday last most pleasantly, in consecrating Mount Horeb Lodge, and installing the officers of that body of free and accepted Masons. On this occasion the officers of the Grand Lodge were, for the first time, arrayed in a new and magnificent regalia, recently imported from England, being a counterpart of the regalia worn by the officers of the Grand Lodge of England. The ceremonies were performed by Dr. Winslow Lewis, Grand Master, assisted by Col. John T. Heard, of Boston; Hon. Charles R. Train, of Framingham; Hon. G. Washington Warren, of Charlestown; Hon. Benj. Stevens, of Boston; Col. I. H. Wright, of Lexington; Rev. N. M. Gaylord, of Boston, Grand Chaplain; and others. After the services in the Lodge Room, the Grand Lodge, with invited guests from the various Lodges in the vicinity, to the number of about 100, were entertained by Mount Horeb Lodge, at the Central House, where the company sat down to a sumptuous banquet, prepared by Mr. Cyrus Tay in excellent style. Besides the officers of the Grand Lodge, we noticed at the table Hon. Chief Justice Nelson of this town; Hon. E. C. Baker of Medford; Hon. F. O. Prince of Winchester; Hon. Peter Lawson, W. H. Gardner, Esq., Master of Ancient York Lodge, and Isaac Cooper, Esq., Master of Pentucket Lodge, Lowell; J. P. Pettes, Master of Hiram Lodge, West Cambridge; J. W. Stetson, Master of Mount Hermon Lodge, Medford; Wm. B. Fowle, Jr., Master of Columbian Lodge, Boston; S. K. Oliver, Master of St. Andrews' Lodge, Boston, the oldest Masonic Lodge in the United States; George G. Smith, Past Master of Columbian Lodge, Boston; Rev. L. Fox, of Amicable Lodge, Cambridge; and many other distinguished members of the fraternity. The following gentlemen were installed officers of Mount Horeb Lodge: W. D. Stratton, Master; W. T. Grammer, Senior Warden; J. Franklin Bates, Junior Warden; George Butler, Treasurer; Horace Collamore, Secretary; John J. Ladd, Chaplain. We understand that Mount Horeb Lodge, only a short time since established and working until now under a dispensation, already numbers about forty members, among whom are many of our most respected citizens.

A Serenade.

BY G. DONALD MACLEOD.

The following beautiful Latin Serenade, though not the production of classic Rome, and not as pure in its idyls as the odes of Horace, nevertheless possesses much beauty, particularly in its sweetly flowing, melodious rhythm. It is inserted in the Journal for the benefit of the Latin scholars in our High School. Will not some one in Woburn, or in the schools in the neighboring towns, send us a metrical translation. If no one feels able to do this, please send a literal prose translation.

AD LIBITUM.

Eane, Laida, iusta terra
Sonniti Clara Iridum
Sua luce, musica
Age! Teu sonni
Veni, anatori, mihi!
Nex est astra sine te—
Surge, stella, celi mi!

Fluctus undae loquitor,
Laida! Laida! Folium
Foliumque basiat,
Aves cauent avibus.
Te portantem manco
Tum amorem, Frigida
Miant Luna. Idole mi,
Surge! Veni, Sonnium!

A MAN BADLY FROZEN.—Mr. Truck, who resides on Railroad street, near the "Wood place," between Woburn Centre and East Woburn, found a man lying by the road side, on Thursday morning, with his feet and hands frozen stiff. He was warmly clad, or he must have perished, lying out of doors such a severe night. It cannot be difficult to conjecture the cause of the unfortunate occurrence.

The Order of the Masons is rapidly increasing in Boston and vicinity.

A party of eleven gamblers were arrested on Sunday morning in Old Cambridge.

Woburn Lyceum.

The fifth lecture before the Woburn Lyceum was delivered on Tuesday evening last, by Rev. Rufus P. Stebbins, D. D. It gives us pleasure to say that the speaker was decidedly successful. He chose for his theme "professional quackery and popular delusion," and showed himself a marksman fully able to "shoot folly as it flies," and "hit the mark" at which he aimed. Many of the humbugs of the day were shown up in a manner not to be forgotten. We can but hope that this lecture, the most popular one yet delivered before the Lyceum, will also prove the most valuable, by opening the eyes and arousing the minds of men to the justness of the views presented.

Professor Gajani will deliver the next lecture, upon "the siege of Rome in 1847," in which he was an important actor. A very interesting lecture may be anticipated.

It will be seen by reference to the special notices that the price of tickets to the remainder of the course, has been put at seventy-five cents each.

UNITARIAN FAIR AND SOIREE.

The severely cold weather of Thursday evening somewhat interfered with the efforts of the Ladies of the Unitarian Society, as well as with the enjoyment of many who intended to pass a pleasant evening at the Fair, but who were glad to escape the icy breath of the Winter King by the penalty of foregoing anticipated pleasure, and sticking close to their own firesides. Preparations were made by the Ladies of the Society, on a liberal scale, for a large company, and although quite a goodly number were present, and all seemed to enjoy themselves most happily, yet the object of the Fair was, in a great degree, frustrated by the severity of the weather. We learn that it is contemplated to hold another Fair at a future date for the same purpose, when it is hoped the state of the atmosphere will be sufficiently moderate to permit of comfortable out door locomotion.

A GOOD MOVEMENT.—We see that notice is given for a meeting of citizens to adopt measures for the relief of the poor of this town during the winter. The meeting is to be held in the Lyceum Hall, immediately after the Lecture on Tuesday evening next.

RECOVERING.—We are happy to learn that Mr. Edwin Bassett, of Reading, who was so badly beaten by scoundrels, Tuesday evening, is now expected to recover. Although his head is completely covered with bruises, his physicians have ascertained that his skull is not fractured. His assailants have not been arrested.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16th, 1856.

Until the clouds opened their batteries upon us yesterday morning, we had been luxuriating in bright December days, the very best working weather of the whole year. Now we are engaged in speculating on the probabilities of another hard winter. Philosopher Merriam, from his elevated lookout on Brooklyn Heights, has discovered that people had better prepare for cold weather, because if it does not come, they will only have additional reason to be thankful. Merriam is a philosopher.

Wall street stock gambling is beginning to attract more and more the attention of that sober, moderately informed part of the community who have been accustomed to take it for granted that every sale made under the shadow of the Merchant's Exchange, must be a *bonafide* business transaction. Men sell every day thousands of shares in concerns whose scrip they never had a sight of, and never expect to. Their only object is to make every stock company in the country a faro wheel on which they can let borrowed money. Their employment is only a more respectable way of bringing the "little joker" under the thumb.

The passion for gambling seems to be on the increase among us. Men are hot with desire for sudden riches. Their lives are short, their pleasures are costly, and they must have money faster than they can make it in the ordinary process of business. So we have a constantly increasing list of gambling houses, most luxuriously furnished, and located in fashionable quarters of the city. There are laws enough in the Statute book, against places of this sort, but men who are qualified to take charge of a New York gambling establishment, are generally "posted up," know the ropes and can pull the wires. They command a large number of votes, which are certain to be thrown against any official who takes effective measures to carry out the anti-gambling laws. So the faro-banks are kept up in magnificent style, and a race of fancy men exist on the enormous profits. These men are the heavy betters in rings, and at the Long Island race courses. They came out in full force the other day, to witness a shooting match between Travis and Sam. Snyder, a well known character about town. The two shot at a life-size human figure, at a distance of ten paces, forty shots, for \$1000 a side. Travis won. This exhibition brought out in full force a tribe who are very rarely to be seen together during daylight. As a class they are surprisingly well dressed, modestly, coarse featured, fond of gay colored vests, dangling fob chains and big seals.

Huntington's trial comes off on the 15th. Emulous of his example, on that *charpentier*, another Wall street operator has left for parts unknown, bearing some \$20,000 of other people's money. What is singular about this

case is, that the swindler is a man of some sixty years, and has always sustained an unblemished reputation until now. He was the financial writer of the *Courier and Enquirer*, and had obtained credit with the principal bankers on the street, by the ability with which he had filled that position for the last twenty years. He leaves a large family here, including grandchildren.

Max Maretzek and his opera troupe are soon to start for Havana. Thalberg also leaves to make a tour through some of the states, accompanied by the contralto, Mrs. D'Angier, who has been very well received here.

For the Middlesex Journal.

REMINISCENCES AND RECOMMENDATIONS.

Dear Mr. Editor:—Every day of the recent Thanksgiving week was to me a Thanksgiving day, the happiest portion of my life thus far, in most respects. My thanksgiving commenced with a participation in the Burlington Banquet at Faneuil Hall, on Monday evening, the sumptuous entertainments, splendid decorations, eloquent speeches and triumphant festivities of which will not soon be forgotten, either by the distinguished guest just re-elected to Congress, or the multitude of warm hearted Fremonters who delighted to do him honor, and who, in view of the mixed results of good and bad connected with the recent voting throughout the country, "were sorrowful yet rejoicing," and ended at "home, sweet home," near the border line of the commonwealth, among friends dear as life itself; no not ended, for like the man who keeps a "Thanksgiving Proclamation" hung up, the year round, in one of the principal rooms of his dwelling, I long ago resolved that with me Thanksgiving should continue through life, and be perpetuated forever in heaven.

With reference to the memorable week already referred to, permit me further to say, that the glimpse of a few familiar faces in the beloved town of Stoneham; the free ride during a portion of two days, with the finest of all fine horses belonging to my generous Buchanan friend; a sight at that noble church organ procured for the Congregational Society by a Union Circle, which some at present absent ones were privileged to assist in "organizing" seemingly no longer ago than yesterday, and the fond assurance that now reaping the manifold benefits of former efforts will not allow themselves to forget or cease to love old friends who worked so hard to lay foundations for others to build and prosper upon; and visits between Monday morning and Saturday evening to families in Boston, Woburn, Stoneham, Saugus, Nahant, Concord, Worcester and Southbridge, will never be blotted out of the book of recollection, being among the brightest Oases in the desert of the past to strengthen the soul for the life-battles of the future.

But I took up my pen to-day chiefly for the purpose of speaking of my pleasure in learning from the Journal that one of Barrett's beautiful Panoramas, his Mirror of the World, has fallen into the hands of our friend, and the public's friend, O. S. Moulton, of South Reading. If he "unakes out" half as well with that, as he has with the teaching of Penmanship and getting up writing school exhibitions, he will have no ordinary success. The painting itself is a superior work of art, illustrative of the most striking scenes on record in the world's history, and the present exhibitor thereof has a peculiar tact for interesting the masses, whether old or young, educated or illiterate. Hence if the price of admission tickets be one shilling or one dollar, intelligent, appreciative persons will be sure to get their "money's worth." Cheerfully and gratuitously therefore do I feel impelled to say this much by way of recommendation and encouragement of one of the best of men and one of the best of Panoramas.

Yours for everything useful, W. C. W.

WINCHESTER.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THE DEVIL'S DEN.

Don't start, Mr. Editor, for it is not my intention to inflict upon you a description of the veritable residence of His Satanic Majesty, but of a romantic spot that rejoices in the possession of the above title.

The Devil's Den, alias Robbers Cave, is situated in Winchester, near the Stoneham line, and about a quarter of a mile W. by N. from Bear Hill. It is located on the edge of a dismal swamp, whose gloomy recesses are intersected by a slimy stream, the unearthly gurgling of whose waters is flung back from the depths of the cave in frightful echoes, that sound to the heated imagination, like the howling of demons pursuing their infernal orgies. On the south lies a dark forest of pine and birch, through whose tall tops the winds shriek a wild requiem for the victims of the blood thirsty cut-throats who once inhabited this retreat.

Although the existence of this cave was no secret, it has remained closed until lately, when some of our enterprising young men, by dint of hard labor and good pluck, succeeded in clearing away the rocks and rubbish which had collected before the entrance. The cave is now open, although some portions of the rock having fallen from the roof, it does not exhibit its original dimensions.

Tradition informs us that this cave was once inhabited by two notorious robbers, Thunderbolt and Lightfoot, who gained an extensive reputation for breaking the laws of the land and evading the penalties attached thereto.

Some avaricious persons have hinted that treasure may be concealed in some crevice in the rock. It may be so, but the only treasure yet brought to light is a small, rusty three-cornered piece of iron, apparently the remnant of some agricultural or mining implement, such as a spade.

We would advise all lovers of curiosities to take a leisure afternoon and visit this relic of "ye olden times," and we can assure all such that they will find themselves amply repaid for their trouble.

AN OLD BARNWOODSMAN.

Winchester, Dec. 10th, 1856.

The new Catholic Church in Dedham was blown over by the wind, and totally prostrated, Monday morning about 7 o'clock. The structure was about half completed.

SOUTH READING.

UNION CIRCLE.—This society met at the house of Mr. N. S. Dearborn, on Friday afternoon of last week, and was a highly interesting gathering of all classes of our citizens, if it be proper to use the term "classes" in a community like ours. Mr. Dearborn and family understood well the art of making time pass agreeably; in addition to which, two ladies were present whose husbands are in Kansas, suffering for freedom, yet living on hope for a better fortune. One of these ladies has just recovered from a severe sickness, induced by watchings, hardships, privations, arrests and manifold cruelties endured in Kansas, before leaving in September to visit her friends in Massachusetts.

In the afternoon she occupied about an hour and a half in making a plain statement of facts, and relating incidents in the personal experience of herself and husband, as residents in the territory. In the evening, in the presence of a large number, she repeated a portion of her experience in Kansas, modestly, intelligently and without recrimination, showing that she possessed a fortitude to suffer and a heart to forgive.

There were about 100 present, of ladies and gentlemen, and a new impulse was given to the circle, all resolving to do with their might what their hands find to do in the laudable and righteous endeavor to secure freedom to the whole race of men.

M.

TABLEAUX SCENES.—At a Love last week, at the Town Hall, in North Reading, given by the Universalist Society of that place, among the Tableaux the curtain rose upon a scene of unsurpassed interest, exhibiting a group of five persons, representing five generations: Mrs. Sally Eaton of North Reading, aged a little more than 101 years, represented the first, and an infant child of three months old representing the fifth; presenting a difference of extreme ages of the group, of 100 years and 10 months. Mr. Frederick B. Eaton, of this town, was the representative of the second generation.

The old lady was probably much more familiar with "Old Hundred" and "Lenox," which were sung on the occasion, than with Tableaux; for it was with some difficulty that the committee found access to her understanding in the matter. If there was "nothing new under the sun" in the days of Solomon, there evidently has been since, for she declared that these things must have been got up lately, as there was no such thing as La Teaux when she was a girl. She has failed considerably since she was a hundred years old, but though she is almost blind, she remarked that she could hear well, and enjoyed the exhibition very much.

M.

"There's many a slip twixt cup and lip," "Disappointment lurks in every prize," "Count not chickens before they are hatched." We were forcibly reminded of the truth of these old proverbs, by an event, said to have occurred on last Thanksgiving evening, at a village not a hundred miles from South Reading.

A bridal party had assembled at the house of the bride's father; the parlors and halls were brilliantly lighted with solars and astrals; the frosted cake glistened on the loaded sideboards; the wine sparkled in the goblets; the attendants were all at their posts; the "blind poet," who had prepared some tender sonnets for the occasion, was rehearsing to himself his flowing rhymes; the relatives and invited guests had all arrived; the bride and groom, with bridesmaid and bridesman, on either side, were duly seated, and the village Pastor was in the great arm chair; expectation was on tiptoe!

At length the master of ceremonies announced "that all things were now ready," and the marriage rite proceeded. Whereupon the Pastor arose and asked of the bridegroom for the marriage certificate. "O dear," said he, "I forgot to obtain one." Then what a sensation!

"Send and get one," said some one. Upon enquiry however, it was found that the Town Clerk had gone to a distant town to celebrate Thanksgiving, and that to obtain a certificate, on that evening, was out of the question.

What a cloud immediately spread itself over that just now brilliant and gay assembly. The priest departed without his fee, the poet's song was unused, the invited guests were dismissed without having *snatched* the blushing bride and groom, and the bride—were not

EATEN, (EATON).

BANQUET.—The Republican Club, at their last meeting voted to hold a banquet on the occasion of their semi-annual meeting, which the constitution requires for the choice of officers, &c. It will occur on the first Monday in January, or soon after. A committee of eight have the matter under advisement and are making preparation for a pleasant time.

M.

COLD.—This morning (Thursday) the mercury stood at 13 degrees below zero. One old gentleman declared that "the thermometer was down a good ways below nothing."

M.

READING.

At a meeting of Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, held on the eighth inst., it was voted to have a supper; also to extend an invitation to the Board of Engineers to be present as guests of the company. Accordingly, on Friday evening last, the company, with their guests, repaired to the celebrated Elm Saloon, kept by J. W. Ruggles, Esq., and sat down to a table well loaded with good things. After having satisfied the appetite, speeches were made by Messrs. Boyce, Vaughan, Gleason and Coburn, of the Board of Engineers, after which, the following, somewhat humorous resolves were read, and on motion of G. Goodwin, adopted. It was then voted to have them printed in the Middlesex Journal:

Resolved, That we will do our duty as Hook and Ladder men, without fear, at the same time cheerfully accepting all the favors the community may be disposed to bestow.

Resolved, That should any of our fellow citizens ever be so unfortunate as to become enveloped in the flames and smouldering ruins of their dwelling, it will be our highest

duty and our unspeakable pleasure to hook them from the burning embers of dissolution.

Resolved, That the complete success which has attended all the efforts of the company since its organization to the present time, should be hailed with joy by every member, from the youngest to the oldest, notwithstanding two of its members have but one thumb each.

Resolved, That though we do not "man the brakes," we may break the man, should our ladders be found too weak to bear up men of such vast proportions. Therefore, it becomes us to see that everything pertaining to this branch of the fire department is in the most efficient order.

Resolved, That the encouragement we receive on every hand shall serve to stimulate us to greater exertions to merit the approbation so generously bestowed by our fellow townsmen, including Hill-end, Button-end, Love-lane, Tutney-rowe, Mud-lane, and Wood-end generally.

Resolved, That in our opinion the house for the Hook and Ladder company is quite too small, and that it should be raised at least two feet, and extended in suitable proportions every other way, to which the attention of the town is most earnestly invoked.

Resolved, That after eating those oysters we may have no occasion to mount our ladders to-night.

Resolved, That the Board of Engineers may become honorary members of this company by paying for soda the first warm day next summer.

ROBERT M. BOYCE, Foreman.

D. Foss, Clerk.

Reading, Dec. 16th, 1856.

The Board of Engineers urgently request me to present their thanks to the company for the entertainment, and for their kind remembrance, the invitation being the more appreciated as it was entirely unexpected. D.F.

Messrs. P. & F. Pinkham have made an enlargement in their tin and stove business by the erection of another building connecting with the main building.

C.

The house of S. Harnden, Esq., is hastening towards completion, and its beautiful architecture cannot fail to attract the attention and admiration of all who admire the works of genius. It is not only an ornament to the village, but the whole town.

C.

Awkward.—For one person to undertake to sing a quartette.

C.

The Reading Opera Chorus Class had their first rehearsal on Tuesday evening. Their leader, Robert Kemp, Esq., who has for many weeks been unable, by reason of severe sickness, to be with the class, is now in comfortable health, and in as good spirits as ever. The "old folks" will be on the move soon.

C.

STONEHAM.

ARISTOCRATIC SHOEMAKERS.—That there is such a class of persons in our town, no one who is accustomed to walk our streets, and is of an observing turn, can, for a moment doubt. Aristocratic Shoemaker! one would as soon suppose that he could style the Great Russian a humble man. This shoemaker aristocracy is not the noble gentleman; but the proud, self-conceited cod-fish; yes, it is hard to say it, yet it is true, that we have a class of persons in our town who are strongly tinged with cod-fish, yet these noble lords (in their own noble imaginations) are actually obliged to dig and delve on an old broken down shoe bench for their mere sustenance, (tailors bills excepted.) Not that we would have any one infer that making shoes is not as honorable as any other work, but that being a shoemaker one moment and the next expressing "pity for the laboring class," is the height of buffoonery. Now, friend, whoever you may be, that bear the cognomen of one of the inhabitants of the briny deep, leave far below you this false aristocratic air, and come up among common men, where you can be appreciated, and, at the same time, acknowledge that you are, but an animated lump of clay, like your brother shoemaker, who, though he wears a green jacket, and perhaps a patched pair of overalls, has a heart, and as fine a sense of true nobility as yourself, with your broadcloth coat and doekskin pants. Now, don't turn up your little aristocratic nose at this, and say, "this was not intended for me," but, with a good feeling toward all mankind generally, and shoemakers in particular, acknowledge the fault, and "if the coat fits," as the old adage has it, "put it on," and remember

THOMPSON.

SURPRISE PARTY.—A large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Pierce, assembled at the house of Rev. John Holbrook, on the evening of the 9th inst., and at about 8 o'clock proceeded to the residence of Mr. Pierce, and "surprised" him. Quite a pleasant time was enjoyed by all present until a late hour in the evening, when the party broke up with many good wishes towards their friends whom they had so agreeably surprised.

T.

DANGEROUS.—The platform of the reservoir on Franklin street, near the house of Col. Lyman Dike is in a dangerous condition, and if not repaired soon, some one will have the pleasure of getting a slight wetting, and perhaps a broken neck.

T.

SACRILEGIOUS SPECULATION.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer states that some adventurous individuals have purchased of the proprietor of Mt. Vernon all the trees and shrubbery left on the estate, at a cost of twenty thousand dollars, and that the same parties have erected a large building near the railroad depot in Washington, at a cost of probably ten thousand dollars more. This large outlay is to be reimbursed by the manufacture and sale of Washington or Mount Vernon cases.

IMPORTANT CASE.—The case in the Supreme Court of the United States, of Scott and others, involving the question of the power of Congress to prohibit slavery in the territories of the United States, is to be argued this week. Seldom, if ever, has there been a case before this high tribunal of greater importance, or one in which such a general and deep interest is felt.

News Items.

A VILLAIN FOILED.—A man met a daughter of Edmund Dorr, in one of the streets of Albany, on Saturday evening, and attempted to place his hand over her mouth, but she turned her head and screamed, and the villain fled, leaving a plaster on her cheek of such strength that its removal brought the skin with it.

A German with whom Bayard Taylor formed a friendship, has conveyed to him as a free gift, an estate near the Thuringian forest; it contains a beautiful residence built in 1760 by one of the ministers of Ernest II. Lucky traveller!

At the recent Connecticut State Fair, Mr. Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel) took the premium for skill in ploughing!

A Bible was raffled off at a coffee-house in Louisville a few days ago. It was put up at \$100 dollars and was won by a Southern Kentuckian, who threw \$41. If he will make good use of it, it will prove a valuable prize to him.

A miserly clergyman, named Dickinson, rector of West Bedford, England, died recently, of starvation, leaving an estate of fifty thousand pounds. He and his wife had lived in a disgusting state of filth for many years.

ANOTHER HORSE RAILROAD.—The citizens of East Cambridge, in opposing the project of a horse railroad from that place to Boston. The Cambridge Railroad Company have a charter for the extension of their road from the Colleges through Main street, East Cambridge, to Boston, and it is the intention of that corporation to commence operation in the spring.

The steeple of the Elm Street Church, in Bath, was blown down in a gale on Thursday night. It fell upon the roof of the church which was blown through.

SLEIGHING.—There is superb sleighing above Manchester, N. H., to Canada. In Concord, the rain of Sunday last saturated the snow but did not melt it, and the cold weather since has made ice of the whole.

St. Louis.—A census has recently been taken of the city of St. Louis. The total number of inhabitants is in the neighborhood of 130,000.

A LEAN YEAR FEAT. A Southern exchange says that three girls in Texas last month, went out a visiting, and returned in a week, each with an Indian husband.

In some parts of Wisconsin snow is drifted ten feet deep, burying the track of the railroad from Janesville and stopping trains and mails.

A MAGNIFICENT BANQUET.—The Transcript states that a party of about thirty of the "solid men" of Boston, who were at a private complimentary dinner at the Revere House, on Tuesday, which was by far the most *recherche* affair ever given in this country. Among the company were gentlemen of extensive European experience, who were expressed surprise at the magnificence and tasteful elegance evinced in the arrangements of the occasion, and affirmed that the most noted dinner parties of England and France were decidedly eclipsed at the Revere House.

MURDER OF THE DEPUTY WARDEN OF THE STATE PRISON BY A CONVICT.—We are called upon to record the particulars of another horrid murder, which occurred on Monday morning last, at the State Prison at Charlestown. The victim was the Deputy Warden, Galen C. Walker, and his murderer a convict named James Magee. The affair transpired at the close of the usual morning religious service in the chapel. As the prisoners were retiring from the chapel, and when nearly all of them had left the building, Magee turned back and walked up to the stand occupied by the Deputy Warden, who was, as usual, superintending the movements of the prisoners as they left the chapel. Magee caught the eye of the Deputy Warden, and extended towards him a slip of paper, which Mr. Walker stopped to take, and while so doing Magee seized him by the arm, and with a sure directed hand, plunged a knife into his neck, under the left ear, severing the jugular vein, and producing death within three minutes.

At the moment of the wound Mr. Walker grappled with the prisoner, and received also a stab in the groin, and one in the breast. The Chaplain of the prison, Rev. Mr. Hampstead, rushed to the rescue, struck Magee with the chapel Bible, who was seized, and the hair of the head, confining him until the arrival of further aid, when Magee was put in irons and conveyed to a dungeon. The prisoners, who were near by, assisted in securing the murderer, who made a desperate resistance. The knife was committed with a common shoe knife, sharpened at the point. Another knife of the same character was found in Magee's cell after the murder. No cause, other than a trifling grudge, can be assigned for the dreadful murder, although it is known that Magee stated in presence of other prisoners, some time since, that he would kill the Deputy Warden if he ever got an opportunity. He has been considered a dangerous fellow, and he once made an attempt to kill a fellow convict, after which he was sent to the Insane Asylum at Taunton, from which he was returned as perfectly sane. He was sentenced to the State Prison in 1851 for twelve years, for a felonious assault with intent to kill his wife. He is an Irishman, about thirty-four years of age, and formerly lived in this city, where he received his sentence from Judge Wells, of the Municipal Court.

Mr. Walker had been Deputy Warden of the Prison for seven years, and has always sustained an efficient and humane reputation. He was a native of Fryeburg, Me., was forty-two years

